No Sex Fanzine is published by Heath Facts in order to provide fans of science fiction, fantasy and comics with a vehicle to have their works of art, story, and article see print. Please contact us about letters of comment, contributing, ads, and trades. All rights are reserved to the artists on author; please respect these rights. Support the fan advertisers this issue, it helps. Write: Capt. David Heath Jr./HEC 4-37th Armor/ Ft. Knox, Ky 40121.

Contents:

Art Credits:

Earl Geier: cover, Dan Day: in' cover, Jerry Collins: 12
John Howard: 70, 72, 73
L. R. Davidson: logo, D. Heath: 10, 23
Mitch O'Connell: 12, 56
Barker/ Heath: 13, 28
G. Kochell: 24
Vern Clark: 25
Chad Draper: 27
Rick McCollum: 30
Bob Barger: 48
Draper/ Heath: in' back cover, Willie Peppers
back cover, Gray Barker: 11

Art and Story:

LET US PRAY................. 2
Earl Geier
PLACBO____________________ 14
Joseph Tracca
EVENING PRAYER................ 15
George Lane
WAR STAR CRUISER............ 17
Collins/ Heath/ Barger
I WENT BACK................... 22
Klaus Haisch
THE COMING OF AGES OF RPP 132........ 29
Joseph Shea
TRACK.......................... 36
Tom Bowen
THE NEW SHERIFF.............. 42
Tony Casoria
MR. MATTER..................... 43
Ken Meyer Jr.
THE LITTLE ALIEN............. 50
Jocelyn Paater
THE HUNTERS................... 52
Jerry Collins

Features:

THE NO SEXIST................ 11
U-ZINE (review; fanzines)..... 23
FAUN POLIO: L. R. Davidson: 31 Bill Anderson: 32
McCollum/O'Connell: 33
Agus: 34
VICTORN Hess BIG............. 35
Jerry Collins
THE COSMIC STOPWATCH........ 48
THE ALIEN.................... 51
John Howard
IT WAS A MIRACLE! A WONDROUS THING! A MOUNTAIN OF _Gleaming Metal_! THE WORK OF GODS!

I CAME BACK TO TELL THE ELDRS, SO THEY MIGHT INSTRUCT US...

BUT THEY IMPRISONED ME! THEY SAID MY SOUL MUST BE PURIFIED!

YOUR FATHER SAID THAT I HAD BEEN TAINED THAT I SNUFFED THE DEMONS' WORK!

HE SAID I MUST BE PURGED BEFORE THE PLAGUE COULD SPREAD!

HELP ME HERRON! I AM INNOCENT!

I... HAVE FAITH MARTA I WILL GO SEE MY FATHER

FATHER! FATHER!

FATHER! I MUST SPEAK WITH YOU!

MY SON! I DID NOT KNOW YOU HAD RETURNED!

MARTA IS INNOCENT! SHE CANNOT BE EVIL!

MY SON, I KNOW THE SIGNS! I KNOW YOUR FEELING FOR HER! I WOULD DO NOTHING IF I WERE NOT SURE!

BUT SHE ACTS NO DIFFERENT!

WHAT WOULD YOU EXPECT OF EVIL? THAT SHE WOULD STAND UP AND SAY— "YET I AM GUILTY—I AM HERE TO LEAD YOU TO MADNESS"?

BUT HOW IS SHE SERVING EVIL?

SHE IS A FALSE PROPHET! OURWRITINGS FORETELL OF THE CITY OF GODS DESCENDING UPON US, WHEN THIS WORLD'S TIME IS OVER.

THE RIGHT-MINDED WILL BE TAKEN TO A BETTER PLACE, WHILE THIS SPHERE PASSES.

I NEED NOT EXPOSE MYSELF TO DISEASE WHEN I CAN SEE IT'S VICTIMS!

THIS—EVIL! THE DEMONS OF THE DARK SIDE WORK TO CONFUSE US, TO DELUDE US WITH HOLLOW PROMISES!

THEY WOULD HAVE US LOWER OUR GUARD, THAT THEY MAY TAKE US AS THEY DID MARTA INSTEAD OF PARADISE WE WILL FIND DESTRUCTION!

IF SHE COULD SAY SO SHE WOULD THINK US FOR FOOLS IN HER SILENCE!

YOU... ARE AFRAID!
YOU ARE AFRAID THAT
THIS MIGHT BE THE
TIME! INSTEAD OF
FACING OUR DESTINY
YOU SEEK TO HIDE FROM
IT?

WHY DO YOU ARE AFRAID?
YOU TRUST A FINE
LINE — YOU MUST
TRUST MY JUDGEMENT
TO LEAD YOU?

I CANNOT TRUST ON
WHO CLOSES HIS EYES
TO LEAD ME ON SO
HARD A PATH?

YOU AND THE ELDER
Place our souls
IN JEOPARDY RATHER
Than face the
PROPHETY FULFILLED?

I KNOW THE SIGNS! IT
IS NOT YET THE TIME!

THAT HOUSE IS EVIL.
SHE IS EVIL! THE PLague
IS REACHING OUT FOR
YOU!

THEN LAND IS FORBIDDEN.
DO NOT EN!
PLEASE!

FIGHT IT, MY SON!
DONT...

MARTA, I MUST FIND
OUT FOR MYSELF.
I WILL RETURN
BEFORE YOUR
PURIFICATION.

I WILL FIND
THE TRUTH—
WHATEVER IT
MAY BE.

NO, HERRON! IF...
IF EVIL HAS TAKEN
ME, THEN IT WILL
TAKE YOU, ALSO.
YOU WILL FIND NOTHING
BUT ILL FOR YOURSELF!

THERE IT IS!
JUST AS MARTA SAID!

IT IS FANTASTIC!
SURELY, ONLY THE
GODS COULD
HAVE MADE
THIS!

I MUST
BRING BACK
PROOF THEN...
IF AM TO
SAVE MARTA... SO...
I MUST ENTER...

BY ALL THE GODS...
TRULY—THIS IS THE HOUSE OF THE NEELYolis HOSTS.

I wonder—are these men who sleep here, or gods?

This is all so strange—I cannot think straight.

If only the elders would come and see...

What strange chairs are these, with saddles?

Gods, protect me!

It flies! Like a moth—but it is not alive, I think.

This I will bring back to my people.
Look! Herron has returned!

Someone tell the Elders!

People of Kurondi! SEE! I have seen the House of Gods! I entered it!

There is no evil there! It is wonderful! So many miraculous things! My mind is ablaze with the wonders I saw!

I brought back a miracle to show you—One of their mounts! It is metal, like a sword—

—but it lives!
THE CITY LIVES ALSO!
LIGHTS AND COLORS IN METAL — TRUELY THIS IS THE END THAT WAS FORTOLD! WE MUST PREPARE —

BLASPHEMY!

FATHER! NO!
COME WITH ME AND SEE!

MY SON!
OH GODS! COULD
HE HAVE NOT BEEN SPARED?

FATHER, YOU
MUST OPEN
YOUR EYES AND SEE!

FOR YOUR
OWN SAKE,
FOR THE SAKE
OF US ALL!

DEMON! YOU TALK
WITH THE VOICE OF
MY SOU., BUT SPEAK
MADNESS!

THEN YOU ALL MUST
LISTEN! OUR ELDER
ARE AFRAID OF
OUR FATE! THEY SEEK TO HIDE!!

MOUNT YOUR RUIN
AND FLY WITH ME
TO THE CITY, AND
WE WILL PRAY!

WE MUST SAVE
OURSELVES...

DEVIL!

FOR THE
SAKE OF YOUR
SOULS, KILL HIM!

KILL HIM!
THE EVIL STOPS HERE!

KILL HIM!

HEERON!
NO!!

KILL THE
EVIL!
HER, Too! ARCHERS! LET FLY YOUR ARROWS!

SHE MUST DIE!!

AND THE DEVIL MACHINE! PULL IT DOWN! SMASH IT!!

THE LORDS OF EVIL ARE INSIDIOUS—GRINDING DOWN OUR FAITH!

MY SON—SHE SHOULD HAVE DIED BEFORE—I NEVER THOUGHT YOU COULD SUCCEED—

—IN THE END, YOU WERE ONLY HUMAN.

YOU WERE NOT STRONG ENOUGH, WHILE WE LIVE ON—

CRASH!! WHUMP!!

"I WILL PRAY FOR YOU, MY SON."
We seriously debated whether or not we should have a 13th issue or not. You know, like those tall cloud-scarpers in New York, that skip between the 12th and 14th floors. We can see it now...in your, No Sex!!! "Hey wait seems like just yesterday I got NS 12" But then we thought deeper, this is supposed to be a zine for science fiction! So none of this superstitious junk in NS! We will bravely present the 13th issue of No Sex! What the...is that a black cat????!!!

We're ripe for changes this issue, so I'll delineate some. Yes, the NoSexist is back, U-Zine is now the fanzine review column, where guest and columnists are welcome, the Cosmic Stopwatch is back in full force, you will also notice that No Sex is 8x11 after a hiatus of 9 digest sized issues over a period spanning 4 years.

The change in format for NS does not mean a drastic change in what you will find inside. We are de-emphasizing super-heroes in favor of more SF and fantasy. Fans of comic book heroes are more than welcome to LOC, comment, and editorialize. We found in the past that inexperience in this area hindered format, and there are enough DC/Marvel style fanzines to go around. Please don't let this run off regular fans, NS already was this way you'll just see less hero illos in our iss'is. In spite of the above, "Weevil meets Travarius" will continue next issue.

You'll note an increased amount of ads in this issue. This is primarily due to an aggressive ad trading policy, free 4 page ads for subbers and contributors, and of course our low ad rates, listed elsewhere. No Sex doesn't have the circulation of TBO, but it couldn't hurt for you to try us.

It was inevitable that we miss the summer issue. There was just too much going on and my money/time situation just got frittered away. A short capsule of how we spent our summer might be appropriate here.
Rivercon V here in Louisville was nice, though not up to the standards of Rivercon IV or Northamerican. The quiet atmosphere did lead to congenial fans and moderately wild parties. Jim Yancey and friends joined us for the con and stayed over, we talked wargame, sf, video, and his new APA "MidAPA. We also played computer games on the TRS-80 (level II 16$; for sale $650!!) and watched the Rocky Horror Picture Show on the videocassette (have VHS, will trade), sold a bit of sf stuff and art from NS. Met Doug Chaffee (again), Roger Zelazny, Boris and others, Bob Wilson went down smooth.

On the motorcycle trip to San Francisco in Aug, the big 1100cc blew an engine in Utah leaving us stranded. After some machinations and a Greyhound ticket, I arrived home too late to make the Worldcon in Boston. Jim Yancey says it was great. We look to him to LOC us on it.

Read no good books lately; but tons of fanzines, see the review column elsewhere. Did see a couple movies during the summer.

"Final Countdown" with Kirk Douglas was fair. More like a recruiting poster for the Navy and the USS Nimitz. There was one good Zero vs F-14 Tomcat dogfight; but the inevitable Japenese fleet vs USS Nimitz meeting, never came off. Douglas and Sheen were directed so poorly that the movie dragged to a twist ending that saved it.

The Special Release of "Close Encounters" was well worth the second (3rd, 4th or 5th) look, with scenes so good that we can't help but wonder why they weren't included in the original film. All we can figure is that this re-release was planned all along to make every last cent that could be made from the movie. SHAZBOT! The movie was flawed by the way they chopped the boring middle part.

THE STORE OF ODD-LOTS:
Managed to get a good copy of ALIEN on VHS, now willing to trade, dub, write!

MY WANTS: Invaders from Mars, THX 1138, Forbidden Planet, most any 50's sf movie.

I HAVE: Rollerball (TV cut), Andromeda Strain, Star Trek (best episodes), Star Wars, Gojira, Rocky Horror, Dark Star, Patton, 2001, Battlestar (TV movie), The Prisoner (all episodes), all Sinbad movies, Jason and the Argonauts, The Wizard of Oz, Silent Running, Day the Earth Stood Still, and more.

WANTED: SF book reviewer, 1 or 2 a month
WANTED: SF/FANT wargame reviewer
WANTED: convention reports
WANTED: Computer columnist
WANTED: short astronomy articles
WANTED: SF prose
WANTED: Wife; must be able to type, like sf/fant. This way I can get $300 a month extra from the army and pay NS on a regular basis. Race no barrier, but no taller than 5'7". Must be female, graduated life-time of No Sex.

WANTED: people to split trans and living expenses on trip to Injunction Con in Indy 4 July '81 and Denvercon 4-7 Sept '81. We have a car and can drive the whole way, will even pick up if not too far from Knox.

Issue 15 of NS will feature a project we call the "No Sex Index." This index will feature a catalogue of all the works of the first 15 issues of NS over the 7 year span. In conjunction with this, a readers' poll will be run to show which in the catalogue were most popular from the first 15 issues of NS. To participate merely answer the questions that follow in your next LOC and they will be compiled by the editor in time for the index. Your cooperation would be helpful.
1. How many issues of No Sex have you read?
2. Do you subscribe to NS?
3. Which issue did you enjoy the most?
   a. Which had the best art?
   b. Which had the best prose?
4. What piece of art did you like the most?
5. What prose story did you enjoy the most?
6. What graphic story did you enjoy?
7. Who is the best artist in NS?
8. Who is the best writer in NS?
9. What was the worst issue?
10. What is the best feature of NS (article)?
11. What feature would you throw out?
12. Do you like the large or digest format?

We hope as many of you as possible answer these questions, if you can think up your own send them in also. You may give 1 answer per question or rank as many possible answers as you wish. I'm using this not only as a feature for the index but as a guide for the future of this zine.

Let me mention some projects we're up to. STAR*DRAGON (comics fanzine formerly edited by Jerry Foley) now joins Heath Facts and will catch all the comics fallout from NS. It will absorb the NS digest format also. FPA (the Fanzine Publishers Alliance) is now under our control, fan pubbers are invited to write in inquiring about this fandom endeavor, we are not joining the WSA as of now due to the Blair/Hopkins controversy, both are good friends. MidAPA is an APA for Midwestern fans, write OE Jim Yancey/3714 W 10th St/Indpls, In 46222.

NS #14 should be out around Dec '80, it will feature art and cover by Jerry Collins. For those of you seeking more info on the Warship Folio, a collab appearing this issue, read "SHIPS" a strip by Heath/Collins in Earl Geier's Bald Ego II, $1.50 2114 N Hamlin/Chicago, IL 60647.

ALIEN

David Levine
What remained of an oak tree grumbled and creaked in the tepid breeze, sighing at the loss of its many branches; only a few remained, any of God's creatures for that matter—could experience its legs and arms torn from its body while he lay helpless and thrown casually around him, then you would know the plight of the oak. The tepid breeze turned into a wind for a moment, sending the ashes of its leaves to the dead sea several miles away.

The breeze—that was a wind for a second—was very hot.

Jeremy felt even more tired and weak than before. Somehow he dozed off, trying to find some inner paradise, but like most futile things in life, he failed in the quest. He was awakened by two sets of sounds: one, the clapping of wood against wood, the other, a pitiful croaking. He sat up slowly and stared about him, sweating, but feeling very cold.

More cracking from the adjoining room made him get up. The cracking, indiscernible to a stranger's ear, was quite translatable to Jeremy's ears. It said (or meant to say): "Jerry, Jerry, I'm thirsty."

Quite silently, and soothingly, Jeremy lifted a battered canteen to the lips of his wife. Quite sloppily, and uncaring of it, she swallowed deeply, her throat wheezing with each gulp. "Thanks, Jerry," the croaking said, "I'm cold, I'm so cold." She huddles back into the cot's many blankets and yet she still felt cold. Under the blankets, Jeremy could see the waves of shivering.

Affectionately, he placed his hand upon the lumps of her body and rubbed assuringly, hoping to get rid of her pain, but knowing very well he could not. Yes, there was a way... the only way... to get rid of the pain, but he would never do that. He knew he couldn't do it... and hid under the pretense of an oath. He knew he couldn't kill her, even if it meant the end of all her pains.

The sounds of wood against wood interrupted his silent argument with himself. At the single window of the room, were two shutters, whose fastenings were broken, and with each sweep and sucking of the wind sent them crashing back and forth.

He looked back at his wife and tried somehow to reach into her and relieve her of the pain. He had gone into her many times before and caused her pleasure, but now he could not take away the pain that gnawed within her.

The broken shutters slammed against, sending reverberations through the house.

Very painfully, she said, clearly, "I'm cold. Jerry, please close the windows and put up the fire."

Very slowly, Jeremy walked across the dusty room and loudly closed the shutters, only to have the wind send them back as he turned back to the room.

"Are they closed?" she asked.

"Yes, Martha, they're closed," he replied. And turned back to the shambles of a window. He fastened smouldering timbers to the shutters. There was no more noise; but the bright light form the outside shone in, hurting his already weakened eyes; she was not disturbed by it, for her eyes were long gone.

"And the children?" she asked.

"They're playing... outside," he replied.

As he adjusted the heavy timbers, Jeremy looked out of the window, its glass melted into frozen puddles below, at the center of the city. He was quite amazed that even after three days, the mushroom of a fireball still remained.

A breeze, that should have been cool in any of God's worlds, lapped across Jeremy's face, and felt hot.
HANK YOU, FATHER, FOR YOUR BOUNTIFUL BLESSINGS THROUGHOUT THE DAY. MY WIFE HAS TOLD ME, THAT THROUGH YOUR GRACIOUSNESS, SHE IS WITH CHILD ONCE AGAIN. HAVE YOU NOT, ALREADY, GIVEN ME A GENTLE MATE, TWO LOVING CHILDREN, AND ALL THE FOOD AND WARMTH A MAN COULD HOPE FOR? AND YET, AGAIN, YOU BLESS ME WITH ANOTHER CHILD. IS THERE NO END TO YOUR KINDNESS AND PRECIOUS LOVE? I PRAY NOT!

YET, TONIGHT LORD, MY HEART IS SORELY TROUBLED. MY MIND HAS HEARD THE DISTANT CRY OF A BILLION SOULS. AND, EARLY TODAY, THE MORNING STAR WAS BRIGHTER THAN I'VE EVER SEEN IT BEFORE. IS THIS THE END OF OUR BROTHERS' SPHERE AS YOU HAVE FORETOLD WOULD HAPPEN? IF SO, I PRAY: HAVE YOU BEEN AS MERCIFUL AND FORGIVING TO THEM AS YOU HAVE BEEN WITH US? I ALSO PRAY YOU WILL GUIDE US AWAY FROM OUR BROTHERS' PATH OF MISFORTUNES WITH YOUR INFINITE WISDOM, SO THAT WE MAY BECOME YOUR CHOSEN AND CHERISHED CHILDREN.

MAY WE PLEASE YOU AND BE BLESSED AND LOVED BY YOU FOREVER MORE...
A PORTFOLIO OF HIGH POWERED ION-DRIVE

WHO DARES ASSAULT THE SOLAR SYSTEM WITH ITS AWESOME "ION CRUSH FLEET" ON CALL? THIS EXCERPT FROM JOHNS' "SPACE LEGENDS" SHOWS SOME OF THE SHIPS THAT STRUCK FEAR IN THE HEARTS OF EARTH'S ENEMIES WHILE EARNING A PLACE OF HONOR IN THE ANGELS OF MARTIAL HISTORY.

WAR STAR

CRUISERS

by Bob Barger and Jerry Collins

SCRIPTED/INKED/EMBELLISHED BY RONALD W. HEDLUND
To protect the United Solvate of Solar States the Ion Crush fleet is split into three wings. The Earth Guard and Out System is made up of UN/Northam units from the old United States Empire of Space. Shown are ships of that unit.

First in the Ion series, the Los Angeles was lost in core contact shortly before the joining of the Crush fleet. For comparison, note the Enterprise of the old Federation, shown to scale.
THE MARSQUARTER/SCOUT OR "RING" PATROL IS
CONDUCTED BY THE INTERNATIONAL WING WITH
SHIPS FROM THE COMMONWEALTH STATES
WITH EQUIPMENT BASED ON NORMAN DESIGNS

KEN NOLAN

HMS LEVIATHAN

HMS MARIA

HMS EDWARD

ONTARIO CS

NOVA

ONTARIO CS

LEVIATHAN
OF SPECIAL NOTE IN THE NORRHM WING IS THE DEFENDED "OLD LORD" SECTION.
ASSIGNMENT: EARTH ORBIT. NO ENEMY SINCE THE PROXON PROTECTORATE HAS BEEN ABLE TO CROSS LUNA ORBIT TO EFFECT DAMAGE ON EARTH.
"I WENT BACK AGAIN"

Klaus D. Heisch

"Hi fans, it's me, Klaus, talking at ya' again. I suppose I should start with "where" and "when" and since I got time on my hands, a lot of it... I will.

It's sometime in the 1950's, I'm not sure of the exact date, and the place is one of the offices at DC Comics, where I was made a charge. I'm forced to write, "A Date with Judy" Comics. I'm sitting here, with my right leg shackled to a heavy metal desk with a typewriter on it. I was supposed to get 60 minutes off for lunch, but since "Ye Editor" (Kanigher or Swartz, I don't know who) forgot to undo my shackle, I'm forced to spend my lunch hour here. But rather than stare off into space, I'll use my time productively by writing this memo to you readers in the future, (to you, the present)."

Yes, yes—you can forget the "I told you so's!" I had to try and go back into the past just one more time. I was no more successful than the last time, tho, and just when I had a Showcase #4 in my hands! But that's not why I'm writing you today.

I met someone very interesting this morning. A 4 year old came around on the Thursday morning DC tour, and looking down at the little kid, (with chocolate covered fingers from a snickers bar) I saw the gleam of greatness. Having asked the why what his name is, he said, "Me, David Heath Jr." (In the time-honored superbaby tradition). "And me want to write comics just like you when I grow up!" Ha! The great David Heath Jr., initiate me, when I've looked up to him for so long!

David told me he had created a future of villain, he was an evil genius, and a superb all-around athlete. I said, "Why not make him a tennis star, and call him 'The Lob', eh?" To which David replied, "Tennis dumb, make him a football hero and call him, 'The Bomb'!" Well, you try to steer a guy in the right direction...

Right then, there was a flash of light, and as sparks danced around the room like St. Elmo's Fire, a tall blue-suited spaceman appeared, just materializing by the window. I knew it couldn't be Adam Strange, cause the colors were wrong, and besides he wouldn't appear for 13 issues of Showcase yet!

But there was something unsettlingly familiar about him, the helmet, the antenna, the "L" on his chest. I suddenly realized, it was him, THE LOB!

"Speak of the Devil!" I stupidly blurted out. Surprisingly he wasn't at all mad at me for that remark, but instead affected a smile, as if a fishhook took a quick tug at the side of his mouth, and said, "It's great to be compared with the best of them."

Immediately tiring of this small talk, he took David under his wing, and pulled a raygun on me.

"Don't try anything funny!" he threatened, (which was totally unnecessary, cause even if I weren't restrained by my foot chain, I sure wouldn't mess with him).

And amidst curses of "Stop kicking my shiny, yowlittle f**k*!!", I sat there and watched helplessly as the Lob kidnapped David! Oh no! Oh my God! Somehow, I felt I was responsible! After all, I don't remember David in 1980 ever telling about his kidnapping as a child: this change of history could only take place cause I went back in time, and therefore caused a parallel-universe to exist.

Without a set-beam, (or even a Jimmy Olsen signal watch) it seemed there was a little I could do from my desk, anyway. But then I remember ed, the pen is mightier than the sword, and I'm armed not only with a pen, but with a typewriter! I'll get this message through to my pals in fandom in 1980, and they'll find a way to get me back to the present, thereby negating this altered alternative past I've stumbled into.

No Good. I tried to get Julie to mail the preceding story into the future with DC's Time Chute. After pleading with him to the importance of getting David back, he just said 3 things: 1) You misspelled 'Schwarzs' on the first page, geeep, 2) Nobody will miss David 'cause he'll just grow up to be another scribe, and 3) It's one o'clock, lunch break is over, I want chapter two of 'A Date with Judy', on my desk by 3:00!" (But other than that, he's really a nice guy to work for!)"

It's now 4:45. My only hope of getting David back will be in a few minutes. At 5:00, they'll unchain me from my desk long enough to put me in the dorm overnight, and I'll make my break then. But I'm so exhausted from the lousy afternoon I had, I spent an hour and a half talking to Julie. He thought I was nuts for my idea of reviving the Justice Society form All Star Comics in the form of a Justice League, ("That mag folded a few years back," he said), but my date with Judy story he liked! Ye gods, this is starting to sound like a Homespun yarn!

Oh no, here are the security guards! Look at the size of these guys, they got making Murphy Anderson and Mike Sekowsky working a night and a day. I'll make my attempt in a minute. Goodbye, world, if I fail...

Time, 1980 and all's right with the world! This will be my last postscript, Everything turned out OK after all. You see, just before I would have been forced to make my desperate bid for freedom, the Lob appeared again and returned David. It seemed the Lob got interested in parallel universes himself. He wanted to see how a world would develop without a David Heath Jr. So he kept him in a time-capsule and started proceeding forward in time. Seems he was happy to see no David Heath Jr. would be recording his exploits.
Listen...I was no where near DC Comics when I was 4...I promise!!!!!

School Days 1959-60

in the 1970's and 1980's, (before he would commit them), but was shocked to learn that without David Heath Jr., there would be no Leg Oboiler playing speed light at Luna Tech, etc. Their destinies are so interwoven, you can't have one without the other.

Four year old David was so greatful when the Lob returned him to me, he said, "Thanks for nothing, I sweep!" The Lob stole my nickers bar and you didn't even stop him. Then he kicked me in the shin, hmmm...I'm gonna see David at the next Comicon. Now that he's grown up, maybe I can give him a knuckle sandwich for doing that as a kid.

Oh well, chalk it all up to experience, I promise I will never go into the past again to try to buy comic books. But where was that store that had the machine that dispensed those Mars Attacks cards, 5 for a nickel, 8 if you juggled the handle...? Oh yeah, now I remember..)

"Hey Dr Wordie..."

Follow the general pattern for a sf clubzine, but its excellent (see, I can spell it) layout and printing (G-mimeo) makes it readable and entertaining to read. CHAT36, 12 8½x11 pages, features a con report (including the WorldCon) that is terse but adequate, Hugo results, a southern sf update, book reviews and of course interesting LOCs. The cover is by Julia Scott, there are spills by D Heath Jr, Jerry Collins, Bob Barger, Roger Caldwell, Charles Williams, and more. A Very Good tight package especially of interest to southern fans, free to CSFans, 3/$1 from Dick/Nicki Lynch/4207 Davis Lane/Chat., TN 37416. Two very active southern fans.

SF fanzine/newsletters seem to differ from comics fanzines in that the sfers concentrate more on words and what is said in letters and commentary, while the comics offerings concentrate on art and the presentation of graphic story illustrating that of the popular panel art magazines. The result in our opinion has been the proliferation of quality (in printing, not necessarily content) offset comics packages, while most of the sf pubbers go to the cheaper mimeo formats, readable but not super high quality. We've been picking up on a few more sf zines lately and a prime example of these 8½x11 color page zines is ATARANTES, put out by Cliff Biggers of ASPE. This zine usually features con' updates, reviews, art and LOCs by subber/members. The south is a hotbed of sf activity and these fanzines support it to the max.

At 39 features a good review of the Flash Gordon movie (a sneak preview??) We cover (and the last 5 as I count them) is by Jerry Collins. There's also art by Stephen Fox and others. There are some interesting comments by Deb Hammer, who
get a free No Sex for life for saying nice things about my art in Tightbeam. Free to ASPic members who write Cliff Biggers/6045 Summit Wood Dr/Kennesaw, Ga 30144

If things go the way I plan, this issue should be 8 x 11 in format. Oh... well... no big deal, because Scott MacDonald beat me to it with Inertia #4. It's his best effort to date, this sf/comics oriented package finally reaches the full fruition of potential we thought it had when we were knocking the zine in print. #4 has "I Spy" as the subject of it's TV episode guide and a better series could not be picked (except for the Prisoner). This is followed up by a humorous story by Ed Matton and a heroine bio illoed by Charles Smith. That's very well done. Earl Geier has an interesting article on his hobbies, European comics and EC collections. "An Evenings Entertainment", a strip by the Interfan crew is one thousand time better than the strip in I/F. Art also by Chris Abell, Ken Hahn (so that's where he went), D. Heath, Jon McClure and others. Scott MacDonald/ 6697 E Shadow Lake Dr/Lino Lakes, MN 55014

In the past, Mitch O'Connell's issues of LOLLAPALOOZA have impressed us as being nothing more than an artist showcase attached to comic checklists. The epitom of this was LOLLAPALOOZA, which was no more than a folio of fan/pro art. Nice, but... Of course one thing you could always say about NO's packs is that they were always well laid out and pleasing to the eye. LOLLAPALOOZA still seems a departure from this format. Pack is the XANT fan/pro/M. O'Connell art, the great layout and
Add a good blend of strips and reviews to give the book enough variety to be very interesting. In 28 quality offset pages Mitch stuffs so much good fan material that I can't say enough...let me hit the highlights. The cover is another XLNT M 0 piece displaying his masterful storytelling skill by use of the pager. First there is a review of the Bob Kane Batman Exhibit by both Elaine Markoutsas and Neil Tesser that give us two indepth views of the artist that are critical, opinionated and interesting. The book features 3 strips by Mitch that he was showing around the Chicago Con. "The Voyagers" by Ron Clark and Mitch is almost a rip-off of the "Twilight Zone" episode. Shot an Arrow, still it's rendered nicely. In "The Super Hero", Mitch takes our hero thru one of those it-just-aired-my-day set of situations that would be funny if they weren't so tragic. Then "Overload" brings an energy sucking, head-knocking creature to earth to link up with the biggest 3 mile Island ever built. Relish all this with a 30 year EC overview by Georgen Snowden, art by W. Pini/O'Connell, Michael Chen, Joe Stanton, and more and more! $1.75 couldn't buy this anywhere else! Mitchell O'Connell/5453 N Lakewood/Chicago, Ill. 60640

Pre-Furd #1 is an 8 page 5x6½ hard stock photo-offset zine that revels in glob-art. The art and story are by Marc Meyers and the strips featured are "Healer the Usher", "Tales from the Staff", and "Larry the Loper". The inspiration seems to come from Jamie Allen's "Tales Too Tough for TV", but since I have not corresponded with Marc long, I can't say for sure. The layout is a bit amateurish and the jokes are straight out of a 3rd grade joke-book, given this, the art still tends to distract from what's being said. On the positive side, I can say that there is an attempt to be original here instead of the usual Marvel/DC worship. For those of you who missed Kosmic Kopters in '75, get this! .25 (?) to Marc Meyers/Box 1166/Fullerton, Nebraska 68028

We mentioned "Tales Too Tough For TV", and we hear issue 2 is out. We can't seem to get an iss from Jamie, maybe if we sent money, can someone out there help us? If not, this type of zine seems to combine the non-directive humor of underground with a hyper popart style to form a funk visual form unusual for fandom. THE HATE MODERN ART by Miron Murevry is one of those zines with Miron's art combining a style reminding one of Rick Griffin or Mozcosso of underground fame. The zine is 12 offset pages featuring weird art by Miron in the form of one page strips. The art is busy but
Isamu Tezuka. Japanese animation is building quite a following in the US, primarily because of the action and pure animation that has disappeared from US cartoon. The latest issue of Dave Kruz's KEROT (the acknowledged leading fanzine for animation fana) number 16 features the work of the great Dr. Tezuka. The issue has a great Jim Jones Astro-Boy cover and some very indepth look at the work by Jerry Beck, Fred Patten and Tim Bus Friedwald that's liberally sprinkled with art from all the Tezuka work. If you want to know more about this animation and the background of this genius send $5 to David Kruz/3112 Holmes Ave/So Minneapolis, MN 55408.

Though Full Circle Comix is not dead, it has sputtered into so many pieces that it is almost indistinguishable from death.

Equinox, Second Generation and whatever else will continue to assault us until the "gang" once known as "PC" burns out in a frigid fire. I liked PC books, those spin-offs don't really impress me. SG (Second Generation Comix) brings us ERRANTY/Y! The title refers to the years a knight spends in apprenticeship or errantry, this of course tips you to the subject of the zine, medieval knights and sword/sorcery. A good s/z/zine would be nice but the art doesn't live up to a zine that is going to present graphic stories in this vein. Only quality off-set raises this package above the level of an early Ben Watson fanzine. There is one story worthy of note, it was "Feast of Blades" by Rosemary inked by Mike Poe. Most definitely the best of an average to below batch of strips. Even the inside back cover was not up to standards, 75¢ to SG Comix/1510 Barclay St/Muskegon, MI 49442.

Another little zine in the vein of Pre-Pard is Plague of Humors[]. It has a similar joke book humor, though the art style is a little better and Clark Dissmeyer's seems to be a little tighter than Marc's. You wonder why the book was printed; but it is not that bad and kinda funny as long as the price is right (not posted, but I assume 25¢ or a stamp). You can see the adventures of Ronald Macdon, Bathroom Antics, and a couple more strips sure to turn your head. At the end there's the Zit Family where the "blackheads" move in (Ioward(aud)) and the property values go down (I wonder if Clark knows any black people). Well I'll admit, wagg the Cannibal was pretty funny. He also puts out POHIL/2, Anna Domino, Tales from Nebraska. Clark Dissmeyer/105 E. Rather St/Fullerton, IL 60635. (Hey Marc's address is very similar. I wonder?? where are all these mini-alphabet joke-books coming from anyway???)

AFTA's In-Betweena #5 is out. It's an eight page 8½x11 offset package where B-3 gives us the same promise to publish that everyone else does. Without getting into personalities NFT5's highpoint is an expir from a review of AFTA 4 by Ken Thomas of Whizard zine. The review is an indepth, concise statement that is full of the promises that are B-3 and his zine for the things that rendered fandom from him. The hype, hypocrisy and shallowness that prevails is obvious. Ken doesn't know the whole story of the 'dead brother' origin of the title "AFTA". He does manage to weave a web of articulate criticisms that caused even B-3 to pause and reflect intelligenly. Get Whizard #13 or read AFTA In-Betweena #5, Bill Marcinko/27 Crater Ave/Wharton, NJ 07885.

I've said another forums that there are some fans I'd love to see do fanzines. Mark Hille (who is in fact working on a zine) is one and Robert Oliver is another. But I always thought Earl Geier could do a bang-up job at fanzine publishing. His art is almost flawless yet it improves every time I see it. His cinematic and bold presentation make his unique in fandom. Earl decided to go ahead and do it before he died of old age and so out came BOLD EDITS. As the title indicates, the zine is all Geier with the emphasis on the story-telling aspect of the graphic strip. He prefers 10-15 page stories to the chopped condensed things found in most fanzines seen elsewhere and BE/1 reflects this. It's a 32 offset pages printed on 7½x10 quality paper, it has 3 graphic stories; 2 by Earl and one by J. Heath Jr. One story, "Gold Steerage" appeared in NS/11, while the other Geier piece was done especially for this zine. Both reflect Earl's pessimistic future view where the characters seem trapped in a tangled tapestry that is the remnants of our own world. Motorcycles charging down an abandoned highway or bodies hanging from a road sign proclaiming some lost destination are part of the mosaic that Earl gives us. The third story is by me and though it's flawed, I drew it especially for this issue of BE and it might be of interest, well worth $1.50 post Earl Geier/2114 N Hamlin/Chicago/I1 60647.

Ultrazine Special #5 is out, featuring Matt Bucher's Omniman. With Ultrazine now going to the editorship of Inertia's Scott Macdonald, these specials are all we will be seeing from Matt soon. Omniman is the typical guy/hero and his adventures (which lead into space this issue) are
mundane until the inks switch from Pran Mac to Bill Anderson. Then the story picks up a vibrant excitement that Busher rarely achieves. Bill Anderson is a real talent in fandom and though he seems to like to draw superheros, what he did for this sf oriented story was amazing. Also this issue is spillo by Mac, Anderson and a funny strip called "Dirty Harry Takes on the Ayallah Khomeni." Good stuff for 40¢ for 32 xerox pages wraparound. Matt Bucher/2550 Windgate Rd. Bethel Park, Pa. 15102. Look for U2/#20 and the fandom teamup from Matt soon.

Some fanzines owe their popularity to controversy, and I admit that's a fine way to drum up readers and buyers. Pick a fight- tell a few lies. Look what B-D did with AFTA! The problem with this technique is that if it precedes the zine to the reader, then the reader is prejudiced before you can get him a copy of your zine. Everyone knows that Eric Scaalzi puts out crudzines, so Dynazine #7 can't be any good right? Or so it goes. We heard about Brian Flynn and Sunset Comics '79 (now '80) a full year before we saw one. His detractors rejected and raved in print and at cons. He never wrote to respond to contributors; he lied about his circulation; used his ditto zine as "issues" of Night Comics to up his issue count over 200. I heard all this in the mist of reading 8 page ads for Sunset in the Fandom Trader and sending NS3's for trade and receiving no replies. All this is in the past and apparently he's back on track because Comics '80 comes regularly (though I still don't see how he prints over 5000 copies of his zine) and it's pretty good. Available now are both Comics '80 #11 and #12 for 75¢ and each are around 24 digest offset pages with fair to good art and articles. In a steady move to increase quality Brian has been influencing artist like Mitch O'Connell to his fold. His format is to give us news of the comics (a bit stale but interesting), news of the fanzines (mostly Full Circle) and an overview of the big title personnel (title changes (nice if you don't read Journal or something). The articles are liberally sprinkled with art and cover shots from comics, which make the presentation pleasing to the eye. His multimedia feature is the most ambitious feature it jumps from TV to movies to books covering most any subject you could think of. He also runs a video tape index, but I don't understand why since most fans can't afford the medium, nor does he say that he had a VTR.

Near the end are his articles and typical fanzine reviews. Nice package, not a novzine but interesting. Brian P. Flynn/9012 Evergreen Dr./Mentor, Ohio 44060. If you write tell his column is spelled c-o-l-u-m-n not column.

Terry Kaegfin made his fandom debut in No Sex #6, some of the reaction I received to his strip (entitled "The Second Coming") was that it was preverse, sacrilegious and not in good taste. I did think it was good artwork at the time of printing. In following Terry and Capt Carmal Productions I have noticed the sexual and preverse slant to his work. It's there and it's something for each individual to deal with, either buy it or don't. It simply isn't worth all the wordmongering we see in print about it lately. PROPHYLACTIC 13 is Terry's latest offset digest package, nothing about it is typical and TK's art is atypically good. P#13 features 8 stories and two editorials. The stories are all in Terry's sad faced down-on-luck style and some (like "The Little CPA Man") are pretty good, reflecting a not so bright view of society. His "Post" is my favorite. $1.25 gets a copy of this safe magazine. Terry Kaegfin/202 S Walnut/ Le Grange, Ky 40031. I feel I must say more. Recently Terry wrote me and tried to prevail on our friendship to help him retaliate against the fact that a certain female reviewer in F&G found P13 offensive and refused to review it in F&G because of the way the zine exploited women. Not only did I refuse to write Cat, but I wrote Terry back tell him that she right. I do know like P13 and Terry's other zines, but I can understand how someone could take offense. I think the right decision was made, instead of dragging Terry thru the mud further, just ignore it if you don't like it. That's all for now, I'd love to get my greedy hands on your fanzine to review and trade for mine. So I make this offer: anyone who sends in a zine for review will get a copy of No Sex free and a free 4 page ad in the very next issue of NS. I don't return zines and you draw up your own free ads.
the Coming of Age of Robot Planetary Probe 132
by Joseph Shea

Robot Planetary Probe 132, RP for short, was faithfully but unenthusiastically carrying out its mission. RP had already visited and recorded the vital statistics of 3,252 planets of the estimated 6,956 planets in this mission's survey area. RP was not to return to base until all 6,956 planets had been checked out.

RP was not in orbit around 3,253 and was preparing its ground unit for launch to the planet's surface. As RP went through the pre-launch routine for the three thousand, two hundred and fifty third time, it considered itself to be the most bored of the thinking machines.

RP was not exactly bored. RP was nearer to being lonely—not for any of the individual humans that made RP; but rather for that whole diverting range of activities that went on so purposefully when RP was among them. When RP returned to base it knew all would be well, when RP spewed out its collection data and helped interpret the information, there would be no time for RP to consider its role in human operations and its place in the universal scheme. That, of course, was the trouble. On a mission there was too much time to think of such matters and, at this moment, RP was not feeling very comfortable with its self-image as a mere errand computer.

RP pushed these thoughts aside as its sensors detected the presence of a sentient life-form on planet 3,253. RP had never encountered an alien intelligence on any of its missions and hoped that it might obtain from the unknown being below some relief from its loneliness and perhaps even a cure for RP's new found discontent. With mounting excitement, RP activated the circuitry to launch and guide its ground unit to the point on the planet's surface where the life-form was detected.

The ground unit was as one with RP. What the ground unit saw and felt, RP saw and felt. While RP remained safe in orbit, the ground unit extended its consciousness to the surface. For the purposes of this phase of the investigation of the planet, RP became the ground unit.

RP considered the bleak surface that surrounded it. A vast boulder strewn plain stretched from horizon to horizon. At first, the only sign of life that RP could detect was a path packed hard by the passage of many feet over what span of time it could not guess. RP then saw what appeared to be an old man. The being only appeared to be an old man and was not in fact an old man because RP's sensors clearly stated that the nearest human was 88.52 light-years from planet 3,253.

RP watched the being as it came down the ancient path. The being granted under a heavy load as it came nearer to the spot where RP had landed. RP wondered why the being carried such a heavy load. Its back was so bent that it seemed unlikely that it could ever reach its destination. Establishing direct telepathic communication, RP asked the being to put aside its burden, rest awhile and exchange observations.

The being replied that it could not stop. "You see," it said, "my father carried this heavy box along this road until he died. It's my turn now. We'll get it there someday."

"Where," asked RP, "is there, and what is it like? Is it a port city?"

"On no," replied the being, "it's beyond the port and well past the islands. As to what it is like, I couldn't say. I haven't been there myself and don't know anyone who has."

Thinking to itself that it might get some idea of what the place was like by the goods that it imported, RP asked the being what it was that it carried in the box that bent its back so low. The being said it didn't know what was in the box. It wasn't around when it was packed. It wasn't sure, it didn't know.

RP thought the being quite a fool. Imagine carrying a box of it knew not what, to a place it knew nothing about. RP was beginning to despair of getting any useful information from this stupid creature.

The being was close to RP now and RP could see blood running down the being's sides. The being said RP's visual sensors examining the little drops of blood because it said, "It's the box you know, that does it. Those who fashioned it so long ago made it with corners that cut me with every step I take. It's too late to change it now. It's done, it's made and I must take another step."

RP cried out in the being's brain, "Fool! Put down that box! Every step you take brings you closer to your death! Why, do you go on?"

"Because I must," the indignant being responded. "Why do you rest here and call me fool?"

RF suddenly understood that the being carried a burden not unlike the one under which he labored. Its name was Desiniy and it contained the physical and cultural heritage of its predecessors.

And so, RP completed its survey of planet 3,253 and resumed its journey through the black void of space even as the being continued on its way. This time, however, RP did not feel alone on its mission. On planet 3,253 RP had gained the insight that allowed it to be contented with its consciousness. RP knew that it was no different than the being on planet 3,253. RP knew it was on the same order of its creators. RP now understood that sentient beings in the galaxy, whether they are aware of it or not, are heirs to a heritage. Each such heir, depending on its wisdom, will consider its heritage and make of it what it can.

Rather than dreading its solitary mission through space, RP was now delighted with the prospect of years and years of undistracted contemplation. Robot Planetary Probe 132 had come of age. One can only wonder at the thoughts RP may have to share with its creators at the end of its mission. That speculation, of course, assumes that RP concludes that if and its creators have a common future to share.

VICE ADMIRAL FITZHUGH VAN DER LÜKEN: SEEN HERE AFTER HIS FAMOUS VICTORY OVER THE XENOPHILITES AT KLUTCHPATCH DELTA TWO, WHICH ESTABLISHED THE EARTH EMPIRE'S DOMINENCE OVER THE BETA ALPHI TEN STAR SYSTEM (ALSO SEEN IS HIS PERSONAL AIDE—LORNA DAENKIN VAIL OF LESBOS THIRTEEN).
I'd like to say howdy to my old drinking buddies Jim Grey and Bob Barcer!

Victor first became a sort of stooge type parody of modern fastists and then evolved into a character similar to Yoshinobu Nishzakis' Deslok from the "Star Blazers" series. Then finally we see him as the loveable grouch we know and love, um, love...

35

* A LA GILBERT SHELTON'S WONDER WART-HOG.
THE NEW SHERIFF.

RICH I'M RICH

THAT JEWELLER SHOULDN'T HAVE PUT UP SUCH A FUSS OR HE'D STILL BE ALIVE.

ALL CROWDS HAD TO BE UNDER NEW LAW ENFORCER AND SO EASY ALL I HAD TO DO WAS KILL THAT OLD Koot AND...

WHAT'S THAT?

CLUMP CLUMP

JUST SOME STRANGER, MOST PROBABLY WELL I'LL JUST KNOCK HIM OFF AND TAKE HIS MONEY TOO FROM NOW ON ITS EASY STREET FOR ME.

OH YEAH! I DON'T KNOW HOW YOU FOUND OUT ABOUT IT SO FAST BUT YOU WON'T LIVE LONG TO TELL ABOUT IT.

YOU DONE KILLED A MAN IT LOOKS LIKE I'LL HAVE TO TAKE YOU IN.

SPAT

NOW DON'T MAKE ME MAD BOY, I'M LIABLE TO USE A DISGUSTING ON YOU, THERE'S A NEW LAW IN THIS TOWN SON AND...

AHHHHH

THINGS ARE GONNA GET MIGHTY ROUGH FOR YOU CREEP.
READY TO BEGIN NOW!

AFTER A NOBLE EXPERIMENT BY DR. MICHAEL KNIGHT, RAY STEUART IS GIVEN, BY ACCIDENT, A MIGHTY ABILITY.

BOOMBA BOOM

... A CONTROL OVER MATTER IN ALL FORMS!

... BUT, UNEXPECTEDLY, A LAB ROBOT RUNS AMUCK IN A DEADLY FURY, THREATENING RAY'S LIFE...

... NO...

MR. MATTER
THE ORIGIN - PART TWO

CO-PLOTTERS • CO-SCRIPTERS

CREATOR
STEVE STREETER

AUTHOR
JOSEPHINE BRAINOVICH

ARTIST-LETTERER
KEN MEYER JR.
UNCONSCIOUSLY, RAY SETS FORTH A POWER SHIELD...

THE HOLE IS SEALED--WE'RE TRAPPED!

RAY!!

RAY--THINK-USE THOSE ABILITIES OF YOURS!

...WILL...

DO IT!!

I... YES... I...

NOW, THIS IS MORE LIKE IT!

GANGWAY FOLKS, IT'S MISTER MAT--
"RAY!!" LOOK OUT...

-TEROWOON!

ZZZZZZT BOOSH

RAY! THINK! YOU CAN CHANGE ANY FORM OF MATTER!

OHHHHH

O000

THUD BAP CRASH

but... but... INTO WHAT? I DON'T KNOW.

RAY! GET UP! HE'S COMING!

THAT'S IT! NO MORE BULLSHIT! THINK DUMMY!
SECONDS PASS LIKE HOURS AS THE MAD ROBOT READIES THE LAST STROKE...

ONE...

TWO...

I'VE GOT IT-GOT TO-TIME THIS PERFECTLY!

HE'S OVER ME-

NOW!!!

WITH SPLIT-SECOND PRECISION, RAY CHANGES THE ROBOT FROM STEEL...TO...GLASS!!
KE-RASH

BLACKNESS... INTO...

RAY WAKE UP-
I HAVE -

AFTER ME!!
AND IF I USE
MY POWER
TO PROTECT
MYSELF...

SOMETHING TO
TELL YOU- YOUR
STRANGE POWER-

IT'S DRAINING
YOU- EACH TIME
YOU USE IT.

THAT'S NOT
ALL-

WHOEVER
SENT THE ROBOT
WILL BE BACK.

SEND COMMENTS (PLEASE!) TO
ME; KEN MEYER JR.- AND DE-
LUGE DAVE WITH LOC'S!!!/5
Dave:

Thanks for the issue of No Sex. That was really weird. Friday night, I was lying in bed, looking over the few issues of NS that I have, and then, Saturday morning I receive NS/12. An omen! Who knows.

Anyway, I took this to mean that it was time I submitted some material to you for NS. Who knows, if you like it, you may even use some of it (neh heh).

I was very impressed by the way the "Weevil/Travarius" strip is turning out. There's nothing wrong with your lettering. Truth to tell, I prefer it. As for your inks, I think that they were fantastic on my pencils. Maybe we should do this...

Okay, so it's back... new typewriter and all, so on with it, OKAY???

Dave-

Thanks for the copy of NS/12, and you're right. If you're good enough to send it to me, the least I can do is send you some comments.

Another solid issue, I'm sure laying out and printing it all yourself is a lot of work, but the time and care you put into it shows. This issue did seem a bit short on DHjr art tho', I agree with your thoughts on fans tho', you should do the covers. "Together again for the first Time" was nice (Willie is absolutely great, isn't he) and your inks on Willie's pencils were interesting, but just didn't quite fit. Strictly my opinion y'understand, but I kinda think your inks work best on something really design oriented and graphic (like your pencils, or Jerry Collins) or very detailed, illustrative art (like mine or Rafael Kayanan). I think Willie needs a more bold-lined inked. But, what do I know.

"Voyage to the Edge of the Universe" looked good, get more Tony Casoria.

Glad Draper, Filthy McNasty, Dan Day and Ol' Pal Brad Foster turned in nice illos, as did you and Jerry (so what's new), but "Mr Matter" was kinda rough. I've seen better otta Ken Meyer.

Mark G Heike--

Mark thanx for the good comment, I agree with your analysis of my and Willie's collab, I really began to feel I was out of my league after a while of working on the story; but it was so much fun working on Willie's great pencils that I continued. I hope to get more art from you soon and hey!! I liked Mr Matter, it's pretty good.

again sometime. Well, I guess that's about it for now. Willie L Peppers--

WILLIE, AT LEAST NOW I CAN WIPE SOME OF THE SWEAT AWAY. I WAS REALLY WORRIED ABOUT THE WAY YOU WOULD REACT TO THE STORY IN PRINT; I WAS MORE WORRIED ABOUT THE LETTERING THAN THE ART; I REALLY DO RESPECT YOUR WORK. THANK FOR THE ART
YOU SENT FOR THIS ISSUE, BY THE WAY IF YOU DON'T HAVE ANYTHING BETTER TO DO ON A FRIDAY NIGHT THAN READ NO SEX......

Dear David,

Thanks for the copy of NS 12; much appreciated. I really like the art of NS now, your own art seems to be maturing, and the work of Jerry Collins is excellent as well. I'd really like to have the chance some day to ink some of Jerry's pencils. There's something about his art that really appeals to me.

Robert Burger--

BOB THANX FOR THE NOTE, I LOVE INKING JERRY'S ART ALSO, HE SENDS ME SO MUCH OF IT THAT I'M SURE I CAN WHIP SOME OVER TO YOU SO YOU CAN LAY A PEN ACROSS A PAGE OR TWO...HOPE TO SEE YOU AT HUDLA KHAN...

Letter of Comment!

No Sex #12

Another great Heath cover! Back cover by Draper is good as is his spot ill in the fan folio section. Loved his Robots! Inside back cover of his was bizarre, but still very good. The front inside cover by Davidson was very imaginative and very well drawn.

Tell C. Robert Oliver Jr. that he is one of the top writers in fandom, in my opinion, I liked his stories. They were very well written.

As for U-Zine: I think it's nice that you have all your commentary in one place. However, I do miss the old nostalgic look that accompanied the early No Sex issues. So, I'm indecisive! Whatever is easier for you is fine with me.

Now for my favorite part of No Sex #12! Thomas, Peppers, and Heath!! The story has me sitting on the edge of my chair! Who is Travarius? Who is Miranda? Who is the Tyrant? Who are the Imperials? Besides the great storyline, you have my favorite fan artist drawing his talented heart out! The costume designs, backgrounds, action, and characterizations were just fantastic! And then, to top it all off, you inked it! Your fine line style really set the mood for Peppers' own resplendent pencils! You three guys are great!

By the way, while we're speaking about great writers, see if you can keep both Mark McLaughlin and Victor Hess pounding away at their typewriters. Mark's story of fantasy was well written with an ironic twist in the end that I liked very much. Victor's stories were both strange and incredibly thought provoking. Especially "Check and Mate!"

Each ill in the fan folio section conveyed its message. You amaze me with the constant line of fine fan art you publish in NS. Collins, Foster Daily, Geller, Draper, Vitale, Nasty, and Yourself! Great talents all! What are you trying to do? Go professional on me or something?!

Josephine Brainovich and Ken Meyer Jr have done a very fine job on "Mr. Matter". Ken's art was very good, as usual, with fine line detail in his inks. Josephine has done a fine scripting job with a Steve Streeter plot.

I also vote for your publishing dead fanzine material. There are a lot of stories at Paige Comics alone, that I would have liked to see continued or concluded. In your capable hands, the right artists and writers teams could be persuaded to do these strips.

Lastly but definitely not worst, is the work of Tony Gasoria. "Voyage to the Edge of the Universe" was well written, laid out, drawn, and inked. It said a lot in one page of text. I'd like to see more of this type of story. Tony is very good.

Of course, all the work done by you was great. Especially that goofy biography you wrote with "Lob", Ha Ha... huh? you mean you were serious about that?... say?!!

As you can definitely see, I loved No Sex #12! I'm sorry, but I couldn't find anything wrong with NS. It was great from cover to cover! Well gotta go...

Keep up the good work - Joe. Catch you later.

George Lane--

LOOK GEORGE, IF YOU ARE GOING TO WRITE LONG LETTERS, YOU HAVE TO PUT SOMETHING BAD IN THE LETTER. I FOUND MOST OF THE THINGS YOU SAID AGREEABLE. VICTOR HESS WAS JERRY COLLINS, IT'S VERY INTERESTING HOW HE CHANGED HIS STYLE OF DRAWING MERELY BY CHANGING HIS NAME, THE TWO PIECES I PRINTED BY HIM IN 12 WERE FANON CLASSICS AS FAR AS I'M CONCERNED, THANKS FOR THE VOTE ON DEAD ZINES, I DIDN'T GET MUCH COMMENT ON THAT, YOU DIDN'T HAVE TO MAKE A DECISION ON U-ZINE, I DID IT FOR YOU...

Hello David,

I really enjoyed No Sex 12. A high point of the mag was C. Robert Oliver's (a real good writer) "The First Solution". Albeit, Hitler seems to be run into the ground lately (Hail, etc.). I enjoyed this story for its originality. An assassin from 200 years from now getting assassinated by an assassin from 1000 years from now, all right. When writing time paradox stories, there is a handicap for the author, namely since history can't be changed, there is that air of suspension missing. C. Robert Oliver made up for this by introducing the angle of 2 time-travellers at cross purposes.

The other highlight was your "I met Lob"... I encouraged you to introduce more of these stories to your readers, to familiarize them with your vast, intricate Heath Universe (ramblings, daydreams, etc.). In fact, it inspired me to come up with this spin off story. It's also another "I went back in Time..." (part 2 if you will). Since reader reaction to the first story was favorable, I hope you'll print this story in No Sex 13 or 14. Klaus D. Haag--

HOWDY KLAUS, I HOPE I WAS ABLE TO FIT YOUR STRIP IN THIS ISSUE, BUT AS OF THIS TYPING I DON'T KNOW I AGREE ABOUT THE OVERABUNDANCE OF HITLER LATELY... BUT WHAT CAN I SAY, THE FANS WRITE THIS
STUFF NOT ME, I WILL BE PRINTING MORE OF THE HEATH UNIVERSE IN THESE PAGES, THE I MEET LOB SERIES IS ONLY THE BEGINNING, IT'S ALL PART OF THE HEATH FACTS EPIC. LATER

David,

Thanks for sending me the copy of No Sex #12. I loved it! I'm glad that you decided to revive it cuz I think that it has to be one of the best fan publications that I have ever seen. I have enclosed copies of my BOOK OF ART 1-5, 1-3 since you sent me $312,485 for trade for some of the original art you said you had left from NS. (Also, keep the drawings I sent you a couple of weeks ago in trade for the art). Here is a list of that art I want:

Levs pg53 NS8 David Heath
Contents page NS9 Jerry Collins
Spot illo pg66 NS10 Brad Foster
Our Worldspg53 NS10 David Heath
plus as many of the unpublished spot illos by Chad Draper as you feel would make the trade even.

Little Alien
by J Feaster
art, S Fox

See that Sun out there?
That's my sun...
It warms where I live.
The water is especially nice here

The only reason
I'm not 'au natural'
at this time of year
is because I have
to visit
a couple rocks away.

I got my copy of ECCENTRICS from Brad Foster a few days ago and I really enjoyed your two-pager in it.

In No Sex #12, you mentioned a publication by you titled DRY BONES and I would like to know more about this and I would like to know if I could contribute to it. Dan W Taylor—

I printed this one to show you folks that people are picking up on my art that is for sale and for trade in the pages of No Sex. Thanks for the good words and for helping out with the art. By the way, Heath Facts will be putting out an issue of "DRY BONES" our Prisoner Panzine. All you fans of that X-Men SF TV series send in your comments and contributions to the cause. We are looking for Art and Article about Number 6.

FICTION
She was rich, beautiful, and the target of an unknown killer. When Myke Casaro tried to find out who was doing the shooting, he became the target instead!
FLASH POINT
by Alice D. Revand

Charlie Manners first learned about the alien invasion force from his telephone answering machine, but then needed something before they could land and conquer the world—so Charlie gave it to them. THE NUMBER YOU HAVE REACHED... by William Reilley, Jr.

The wizard Scaris had partially deserted his practice for the much more profitable building trade...that's when the fun began...
ORDER OF BUSINESS
by Albert J. Manzino.

GRAPHICS
FATE AND THE WEREWOLF is a five page masterpiece by David Heath, Jr. You want to read more than once. Dave also inked two full page illustrations by Jerry Collins!

V.W. Fraser takes the reader on a six page journey into the fantastic in OCKER!

Stephen F. Schwartz, fan artist extraordinaire, has contributed striking illos for the Revand SF whoodle and, while Dark Hammeff does the same for the Manzino tale and renders the dazzling discovery as well.

Kim Jacobson, an up-until-now unknown, received the coveted cover assignment!

Not to be outdone, Barbara Bressette and Max Cipriano round out the issue with their artistic inventiveness!

Remember, the print run of POTBOILER #1 is definitely limited and advance orders have been heavy! Don't miss out by waiting too long! Order your copy today from: Lani Davidson Books 8471 Bennett Road Richmond, B.C.

POTBOILER is soliciting material for future issues. Submissions of short fiction, 500-5000 words, and graphic stories of 1-20 pages will be considered if accompanied by a SASE or sufficient postage.
Jannale Fondewiess Trienne had always been a radical in politics and the arts.

Her greatest triumph was the founding of the "ARS" (Animal Rescue Society).

Her latest activity was a "Seal Watch" off of Nova Scotia, but it may be her last duty, for she is fated to meet...
Though some would have said her actions were futile, she would try at least to prevent the fur-trappers from killing the seals as best as she could...

Then the day came, the seals acted frantically, and then there was the sound of a flying machine (a jet?) and gun-fire!

She hurried to the sea watch main camp to warn her fellow volunteers.

How odd... the hunters usually prefer clubs and gas to rifles... no matter... we'll do our best!
OH... DEAR... GOD... I...

WELL THAT FEMALE WAS THE LAST ONE OF THE TWELVE!

YES, IT WAS A GOOD PATROL, IT COULD HAVE BEEN BETTER!

AGREED, BUT I WISH THERE WAS A BETTER WAY, DOING WHAT WE MUST DO...

"THEY" WERE FOOLS TO TRY AND STOP US, IT IS OUR DUTY AFTER ALL...
YES! ....
AFTER ALL THEY'RE ONLY A LESSER RACE OF BEINGS.
THE LESS OF THEM THE MORE OUR PEOPLE WILL BE ABLE TO COLONIZE... IT'S ALL FOR THE BEST!

AH YES MY FRIEND AND THINK OF THE 15,000 CREDITS WE'LL GET FOR THE BOUNTY ON EACH OF THEM!
The response to the original fan art that is for sale in No Sex has been fantastic. The money has been going to the printing and mailing costs for No Sex. The stuff is so cheap, there really is no excuse for not writing in to see if a piece is available and asking the price. The stuff you see can be in your collection or hangin' on your wall...write in!

Covers: 12  $6.00
No Sex: #3, #6, #10, #13  $3.00 ea
Ewigkeit: #5, #6, #3  $2.50 ea
Galactic Outpost: 2.50
Quipe: 3, 5  $2.00 ea
Wzine:  $2.00
Queskana: 2  $2.00
Strips: 3 (uncolored)  $7.50
The Crime Satellite  $2.00 pg
The Origin of Iceman  $1.50 pg
The Lob  $1.50 pg
A Fish Out of Water  $1.50 pg

Also:
Levis!!!
Our Worlds
Bulip!!!
Probs, Illos
Contents Pages
More!!!

On hand:
Full page Illos from;
No Sex, Ewigkeit, Ectasy Oblivion, Images
Fantasy Crossroads, Quipe, Fandom Digest,
Galactic Outpost, Eternity, Kaballah, Eccentric's
Grymalkin, The Communicator, and many more
$1.50 up  Scarbook 4, Beld Egg, Pot Boiler

The response to the original fan art that is for sale in No Sex has been fantastic. The money has been going to the printing and mailing costs for No Sex. The stuff is so cheap, there really is no excuse for not writing in to see if a piece is available and asking the price. The stuff you see can be in your collection or hangin' on your wall...write in!

Covers: 12  $6.00
No Sex: #3, #6, #10, #13  $3.00 ea
Ewigkeit: #5, #6, #3  $2.50 ea
Galactic Outpost:  $2.50
Quipe: 3, 5  $2.00 ea
Wzine:  $2.00
Queskana: 2  $2.00
Strips: 3 (uncolored)  $7.50
The Crime Satellite  $2.00 pg
The Origin of Iceman  $1.50 pg
The Lob  $1.50 pg
A Fish Out of Water  $1.50 pg

Also:
Levis!!!
Our Worlds
Bulip!!!
Probs, Illos
Contents Pages
More!!!

On hand:
Full page Illos from;
No Sex, Ewigkeit, Ectasy Oblivion, Images
Fantasy Crossroads, Quipe, Fandom Digest,
Galactic Outpost, Eternity, Kaballah, Eccentric's
Grymalkin, The Communicator, and many more
$1.50 up  Scarbook 4, Beld Egg, Pot Boiler

The response to the original fan art that is for sale in No Sex has been fantastic. The money has been going to the printing and mailing costs for No Sex. The stuff is so cheap, there really is no excuse for not writing in to see if a piece is available and asking the price. The stuff you see can be in your collection or hangin' on your wall...write in!

Covers: 12  $6.00
No Sex: #3, #6, #10, #13  $3.00 ea
Ewigkeit: #5, #6, #3  $2.50 ea
Galactic Outpost:  $2.50
Quipe: 3, 5  $2.00 ea
Wzine:  $2.00
Queskana: 2  $2.00
Strips: 3 (uncolored)  $7.50
The Crime Satellite  $2.00 pg
The Origin of Iceman  $1.50 pg
The Lob  $1.50 pg
A Fish Out of Water  $1.50 pg

Also:
Levis!!!
Our Worlds
Bulip!!!
Probs, Illos
Contents Pages
More!!!

On hand:
Full page Illos from;
No Sex, Ewigkeit, Ectasy Oblivion, Images
Fantasy Crossroads, Quipe, Fandom Digest,
Galactic Outpost, Eternity, Kaballah, Eccentric's
Grymalkin, The Communicator, and many more
$1.50 up  Scarbook 4, Beld Egg, Pot Boiler

The response to the original fan art that is for sale in No Sex has been fantastic. The money has been going to the printing and mailing costs for No Sex. The stuff is so cheap, there really is no excuse for not writing in to see if a piece is available and asking the price. The stuff you see can be in your collection or hangin' on your wall...write in!

Covers: 12  $6.00
No Sex: #3, #6, #10, #13  $3.00 ea
Ewigkeit: #5, #6, #3  $2.50 ea
Galactic Outpost:  $2.50
Quipe: 3, 5  $2.00 ea
Wzine:  $2.00
Queskana: 2  $2.00
Strips: 3 (uncolored)  $7.50
The Crime Satellite  $2.00 pg
The Origin of Iceman  $1.50 pg
The Lob  $1.50 pg
A Fish Out of Water  $1.50 pg

Also:
Levis!!!
Our Worlds
Bulip!!!
Probs, Illos
Contents Pages
More!!!

On hand:
Full page Illos from;
No Sex, Ewigkeit, Ectasy Oblivion, Images
Fantasy Crossroads, Quipe, Fandom Digest,
Galactic Outpost, Eternity, Kaballah, Eccentric's
Grymalkin, The Communicator, and many more
$1.50 up  Scarbook 4, Beld Egg, Pot Boiler
YOU EVER HAVE THE FEELING DAT YOU ARE DA ONLY LOVER OF
DAT OUTSTANDING CARTOONIST!! .... DO YA HUNT
HIGH AN LOW FOR BODE MATERIAL TO HELP FILL IN THOSE
HUGE GAPS IN YOUR COLLECTION!!

WELL NOW YA NEED LOOK NO MORE ... CUZ NOW
THERE'S A BRAND SPAKIN' NEW FAN LIST BEING COMPILED TO HELP
YA LOCATE OTHER LOVERS OF DAT MIND-BOGGLING, OUTRAGEOUS AN
EROTIC CARTOONIST TO EVER TROMP ON THIS HERE GOOD
GREEN EARTH ... A PLAYGROUND TO SWAP OR SELL THOSE PRECIOUS
MASTERPIECES OF EXQUISITE ART!!!

JUST ANSWER THE FOLLOWING MIND-SHATTERING QUESTIONS
BELOW:

1. What BODE material would you like to add to your collection?
2. Any material you'd like to trade or sell?
3. How large is your BODE collection so far? (What's it include?)
4. How long have you been a BODE fan?

NOW .... SEND THAT INFORMATION, ALONG WITH A SAE TO:

KIM WHEAT
12934 NETTLES DR. D-2
NEWPORT NEWS, VA 23606

AN YOU'LL BE TAKING THE 1ST STEP IN BRINGING THE
FANS OF BODE TOGETHER FOR THE 1ST TIME
IN LIZARD HISTORY!

We could use some spot illos ....

thanx —
PROPHYLACTIC 13
THE SAFE MAGAZINE.
DON'T BE A SLAVE TO IMITATIONS.
QUALITY LIKE THIS CAN'T BE REPRODUCED AT ANY PRICE.

*PROTECT YOUR SELF FROM WIMPY SUBSTITUTES.*
*PREVENT THE SPREAD OF DISEASED RIDDEN CHARLATANS.*
BUY THE BEST.

PROPHYLACTIC 13
TO ORDER YOUR COPY SEND $1.25 TO:
T.A. KAEGIN; 202 SOUTH WALNUT;
LA GRANGE, KY 40031
SAVAGE ADULT FANTASY TWICE A MONTH!

HORDE
A TRULY DIFFERENT KIND OF FANZINE, BIZARRE AND INTELLIGENT TALES.
HORDE IS PUBLISHED TWICE A MONTH BY RICK MCCULLUM, 112 CEDAR AVE.
CINCINNATI, OH 45224. 50 CENTS AN ISSUE, $1.00 FOR TWO, $2.00 FOR FOUR AND
SO ON. YOU MUST BE 18 OR WILLING TO LIE ABOUT YOUR AGE...

WHAT DOES ALL THESE BIG-NAME FANS KNOW??
...THAT A NO SEX AD PAYS...AND THEY'RE CHEAP...

$1.00 + .50 POSTAGE FOR U.S.

BALD EGO
No. 1
32 PAGES!

CARTOON STORIES

3 GREAT STORIES!

COLD STEERAGE
By Earl Geier

A TREASURE HUNT...
By David Heath Jr.

CHOICES
By Earl Geier

CHECK OR MONEY ORDER, PLEASE! CASH AT
YOUR OWN RISK! PERSONAL CHECKS MUST
CLEAR BANK. MAIL TO: Earl Geier,
2114 N. Hamlin, Chgo, IL 60647
SECOND GENERATION COMICS PRESENTS...

Errantry

The Sword and Sorcery Magazine

Errantry. A magazine of fantasy and adventure. Sword and sorcery. Wizards and warriors. All for you. Order your copy today! Make all checks or money orders payable to: SECOND GENERATION COMICS 1510 Barclay St. Muskegon, Mich. 49441

Please rush me my very own copy of Errantry, the sword & sorcery magazine. Inclosed is one dollar (75¢ plus 25¢ postage and handling) for each copy.

Name ____________________________

Address __________________________

City & State _______________________

Zip Code __________________________

(please print clearly)

CHECK OR MONEY ORDER ONLY
INERTIA 4
RUSS COCHRAN & THE COMPLETE EC

CARTOONISTS: THREE FROM EUROPE

WILDFIRE

Charles Smith

Ed Hatton IV

Inertia #4 is now available. Packed with features, it includes a cover by Charles Smith, an I Spy index, a look back at the golden age character Wildfire, "Evening's Entertainment", a strip by Interfan, Letters, and two reviews by Earl Geier. Artists include Rich Burchett, Ed Hatton, David Heath Jr., Earl Geier, and Don Secrease. Order Inertia #4 for $1 or get a 4 issue subscription for $3 from: Scott Macdonald, 6697 E. Shadow Lake Dr., Lino Lakes, MN 55014.

"AN EVENING'S ENTERTAINMENT"

TELEVISION WORLD
by Richard Campbell

I SPY

He'll croak.
COMING NEXT ISSUE FROM THE HANDS IN THE DARK HOUSE OF IDEAS

A PUBLISHING BLOCKBUSTER OF SUCH BRILLIANCE THAT IT WILL
AWE THOSE WHO LOOK UPON THE ISSUE FOR THE FIRST TIME.......-
SIXTY PLUS PAGES OF MATERIAL ' COMPLETELY TYPESET ' 8½ X 11 INCHES
WRAP AROUND COVER ON THICK GLOSSY STOCK ' TEN OR MORE SHORT STORIES
TWO COMIC FANTASY STRIPS ' HUGE AMOUNTS OF FANTASY ART ' WIDE DIVERSITY
OF MATERIAL FROM 25 PLUS ARTISTS AND WRITERS ' 11 X 17 INCH CENTERSPREAD
' Two Dollars Postage Paid '

Hands in the Dark Enterprises, Inc.
P.O. Box 680488
Miami, Florida 33168