

FACTSHEET FIVE

the name of Grosscurriers and crosspollination; is brought to you by the erstwhile Mike Gunderloy, maybe at 273 Huntington Ave, Hyde Park, MA 02136; phone (617) 361-1455. On the other hand, after September 1 my address will be 41 Lawrence St., Medford, MA 02155; phone not yet known. This is Postal Press publication #357, and is intended for direct mailing to All The Good Folks. Frequency: Irregular. Press run: 75 copies. Began 19 July 1982. 3rd issue. All titles reversed.

Sorry, but the "identically this title" contest is no longer open. The lucky (and I use the term loosely) winner is Arthur D. Hawley, who writes: "I seem to recall factsheets in a John Brunner story (with "factsheet" in the title); but do not have my library here to check". That's close enough for me. The title of the story was (strangely enough) "Factsheet Five", and it appears in the collection FROM THIS DAY FORWARD, which was published between the appearances of PRIME-TIME and GODAID BCLIPSE (two other Brunner books).

Our lucky winner will now find it impossible to get off the mailing list until this rag folds. In addition, he receives a computerized Debbened personally autographed by Dr. Arnold Glider, and the cap from a bottle of Mooshead beer. Lucky him.

I was going to change the title of this rag to "Robyanset #4", and run the contest again, but too many of you guessed that origin for this title, so I refuse to do so. Instead, I'm's 2nd contest is hereby announced: what book is dedicated "To Bob Geiger, for reasons that need not be explained here--and the Bob Dylan, for WIKKER Jambourine Mag"? Prizes to be announced later.

I'd like to apologize for the abysmal quality of the printing on the previous issue of FT. I'd like to, but I don't dare, because of the well-known Winston law of reproduction, which states that talking about shifty repro is the best way to ensure that it happens. I'll be more careful. I hope to go to either mine or offset whenever I can afford it. Does anyone care enough about getting this publication to subscribe to it at ~~9999~~ yet-to-be-determined rates?

While I'm talking about money, I might mention that I am at last more-or-less out of debt. This means that I would like to finally begin repaying the money I advanced with whom I gratified from random a few years ago. However, I can't find the Proxel Press account cards. If I owe you money, please let me know.

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CLAUSTROPHOBIA (the combine of Space Industrialization, Life Extension and Libertarianism), 5047 SW 26th Drive, Portland, OR 97201; (503)-245-4763. \$10/3 months, \$17/6 mos, \$30/yr. CLAUSTROPHOBIA is not just one thing rather, the editors get bulk rates on a number of things and bind them together. Current contents are Perimeter (the "house organ", a collection of news from various sources), Life-Extension News (a newsletter by Mark Pearson & Sandy Shaw), Excellence (the REASON newsletter for libertarians), Individual Liberty (the the Society for Individual Liberty), Commercial Space Report, and L-5 News. This group is due to change with the substitution of Update for Reason in the near future. The savings in cost above subscribing to these periodicals separately is quite substantial, mostly because you don't have the expense of paying membership in the publishing societies. I can't say I'm impressed with Life-Extension News, but the other components are all very worth getting. Recommended for anyone who is interested in various facets of the Leary SMI² program. Oh, one thing: if you decide you want to subscribe, could you make your check out to Claustrophobia and then send it to me? They pay a finder's fee for new subscribers.

L-5 NEWS. April 1982, deserves a special mention. I got it as part of a packet from Claustrophobia, and was glad I don't belong to the L-5 society. This was the special "Fascists in Space" issue, with articles on gun control in space, strip searches for guests and the control of freedom to make sure the inhabitants of a space colony don't run amok & blow the place to shreds. As a bonus, there's also an article on how the government could get involved in pushing other countries to develop space programs whether they want to or not. As a libertarian, I can only hope this issue was atypical, as it showed a very strong Lew'n Order bias over the rights of the individual.

NEW LIBERTARIAN, Box 1748, Long Beach, CA 90801-1748. (\$12.50/5 issues in US, Canadian, or Gold). Volume 4, number 11 is out after a long wait, and it's the REVOLUTIONISM IV: THE WAR TO COME issue. It seems to be a New Libertarian dogma that there is a war just around the corner, and it's refreshing to see James J. Martin "Year of Revolutionist historians" doubting that one will actually happen. To be honest, I thought that Kerry Thornley's column on the beginnings of the Libertarian movement was more interesting than all the wailing of red flags to make the bill charge. It is worth subscribing to as long as you don't mind the irregular frequency and the editorial bombast which characterize it's position as the left-wing noisemaker of the Libertarian movement.

"Do you know why there were only ten thousand Mericans at the Battle of the Alamo? Seem they could only find three pickup trucks."

LITTLE FREE PRESS, Rt. 2, Box 137, Cushing, MN 56443 plus the free system to all who will listen. Basic thesis appears to be that we should all work for free and give our production to whoever we can and then the world will be a better place. I'm not of capitalist myself, so it sounds fishy to me (how does a TV get built under this system?). Send 'em an SASF for some literature and see what you think.

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ANDRUS, po box 10254, San Francisco, CA 94140, puts out a line of odd posters, mostly done with fluorescent inks. The general theme seems to be revolutionary anarchism, but it's tough to tell. My personal favorite is the one headed "BUSINESS... THE REAL TIME BANDITS". Price-- who knows? Send 'em a post card hope for the best.

THE PARANOID FLASH TYPHNOLOG (Box 1884, Tampa, FL 33679) is the "Satanic Organ of the Marxist Overtaken Evangelical Day Salinists". It's Subhoron Church of the Merchant Avatar of Iddor Day Salinists. It's also at least in part the product of the mad, red brain of Kerry Thornley, the other Dave. Kerry's writings in an earlier training fashion about means of achieving a false revolution to greater purposes, with sides about who is persecuting him a whom. Bizarre, with many references that only the expert could look will fully grok. Worth the postage. If you can get it--try sending postage money and an interesting letter and cross your fingers.

FREE KICK PRODUCTIONS (1232 Dowling St, Winnipeg, Manitoba R3B 2R7 CANADA) put out a variety of underground count. I haven't gotten around to ordering any yet, but their catalogue is free for the asking and the art in it is fun. Remember, no plain-wrap stamps over the borders!

ANDREA ANTONOFF is no longer broadcasting those dangerous, non-FOUO-approved NSF waves every Saturday night, so yours are all stop concentrating so hard now.

THE VOLUNTARISTS (Box 5336, Baltimore MD 21208) is a left-wing (in the sense of being Marxist) libertarian organization that's decided the time has come to publically disavow their idealism from the "Libertarian" party, thus their name. I think they make a whole lot more sense than the idea of voting to abolish the system. If you're into this sort of thing, their introductory pamphlet is free, and they have more substantial publications available in the \$1-\$3 range.

"Don't give up the sheep...Mmm, you think the Falklands invasion was a kinky Argentine general looking for new woolly sex partners?"

"It has been reported...that you have gotten harmed, XX so, congratulations. If not, congratulations anyways."

Well, you're a sheep, honey, I even have a piece of paper to prove it. *André Antonoff*

THE'S TEES (PO Box 846, Reading PA 19603-846) put out a variety of strange t-shirts for reasonable prices. (They will also do customized ones for unreasonably prices). BIG BROTHER and FULL MOON. Chew on a Tomstaco are some slogans...\$6.95 postpaid, specify size.

INSTANT JOKE (c/o Blake Weisler, 418 West Third Ave., Roselle NJ 07203). You'd think I'd quit mentioning the same jokes over and over again, wouldn't you? Well, there's a reason for this: the times by they are changing. It is now available ONLY for \$1 each per joke, no more "40¢ stamps" tree-riders for all you cheap boons. Personally, I think

TEEN-AGE
1962) in about
in America's
the authors
grade and
The au
See

SATAN'S ASSASSINS, by Brad Steiger & Warren Smith (Magnum pb 1971). Claims to be filled with startling new evidence about Lee Harvey Oswald, Sirhan Sirhan, and other assassins. Really a piece of sensationalist sex-and-violence trash. Avoid reading this book if you possibly can. (B)

THE NINJA, by Eric Van Lustbader (Fawcett Crest pb 1980). A somewhat interminable but mostly interesting suspense novel. Unlike a lot of books in this genre, the martial arts do not completely overwhelm the plot, though of course the ninja is pretty much impervious to conventional weaponry. The sex scenes are above average for a suspense novel. (A++)

THE JOURNALS OF THE MAGICIANS, by Louis Pauwels and Jacques Bergler (Avon pb 1963). A rambling, Portean sort of book. Much of it consists of facts and speculations on alchemy & magic in the Third Reich. The authors' thesis, inasmuch as I can figure it out, is that there do exist alchemists with superior knowledge who do not bother to hobnob with us neohums. Interesting. (A++)

THIRTY-FOUR EAST, by Alfred Coppal (Popular Library pb 1974). An international thriller novel centering on the Sinai peninsula, the death of a President, the kidnapping of the vice-president, and the efforts of a fanatical anti-rad military official to run the government during the crisis. Reminded me a lot of Al Halig. Good if you like this sort of thing. (A++)

COILS, by Fred Seberphagen & Roger Zelazny (Doubleday 1982). See, I do read some hot-sti sometimes. I expected more out of Zelazny, though. The protagonist has psychic powers working via a computer, and is engaged in a search to find out who he is. I thought the end really sucked. A printed "Tron". (A)

ZEN COMBAT, by Jay Gluck (Ballantine pb 1962). A rather well-written introduction to Karate, Kendo, Zen Archery & Aikido by a westerner who learned them all. I was amused at things like his dismissal of ZEN AND THE ART OF ARCHERY as a bunch of horseshit by an unrepentant Nazi, and advice like the following (on a certain stage of the Zen Archery rock): "If you experience a feeling of delirious floating, as if you might levitate at any moment or receive enlightenment on a gold plate floating down a rainbow, then start all over, you're all wet--though not alone." (A++)

THE STYX COMPLEX, by Russell Rhodes (Bantam pb 1977). "The spectacular new thriller", with beautiful women, the secrets of immortality, millionaire spies, laboratories in a cave under France, insane mutants, heroic heroes, and no redeeming features to speak of unless you like unintentional camp. (A)

THE HUNTING WYFORMIDIS, by Robert Ardrey (Atheneum 1976). I think Ardrey, Morris & Lorenz form a sort of triumvirate of the best explainers of man's origins & instincts. In this, his fourth book on the subject, Ardrey gives an overview of his ideas on the subject of why men is man. I find most of his statements quite plausible and well-supported. It's also encouraging to see him admit to having made wrong statements in AFRICAN GENESIS, and being willing to retract them on the basis of new evidence. This is refreshing after the work of people like the Leakeys, who seem to feel that their theories are cast in stone. (A++)