

Rodney Leighton,
 #11 Branch Road,
 R.R. #3,
 TATAMAGOUCHE,
 Nova Scotia, B0K 1V0,
 Canada

Email

rodney.leighton@gmx.co.uk

Started in April 2013. Who knows when it will be completed?

This is a perzine combined with a reviewzine combined with a LoC sub. Paper copies will go from me to those folks who have sent me something that I write about in here; a couple of relatives; a couple of friends and the original will go to my friend Chuck in the UK, who will post it in a slightly different format on www.efanzines.com, and possibly send paper copies to some folks.

Redistribution in any form, by any method, is encouraged – no strings attached (see below re Creative Commons etc.)

Distributed under the Creative Commons Attribution-NonCommercial-ShareAlike 3.0 Unported Licence. To view a copy of this licence, visit <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-nc-sa/3.0/>, or send a letter to Creative Commons, 444 Castro Street, Suite 900, Mountain View, California, 94041, USA.

If you want one, send something to the above address. Letters of comment on the contents of this issue would be welcome; please note I am not sending copies of this thing in exchange for letters.

Following a stretch of little or no small press activity, the mail carrier brought me an issue of CHRISTIAN NEW AGE QUARTERLY and a bundle of things from Kjartan Arnorsson. Very opposite materials. That's good. I am going to try something a bit different.....

April 17. Well. Earlier today I leaned back in my easy chair and said out loud: 'Go ahead, die.' 90 minutes or so later I opened my eyes, said: 'Damn, that didn't work', hauled myself to my feet and looked out the window. Flag was up. Thinking: 'I hope he brought something good', I shuffled up to the box and found: THE HOCKEY NEWS; MACLEAN'S and THE LIGHT which is a local freebie newspaper containing lots of crap as well as some interesting bits and pieces, and real estate ads. For some reason I always look at real estate ads. Found a place that would be wonderful for me in many ways; about 20 acres of cultivated land, some woods, house and barn. So I got in the tub and

pondered this. No way could I swing it financially and even if I could, do I really want to start tending livestock and building fences and making hay again? Yesterday bought SFanzine #10 for the year, OPUNTIA #261 and also a couple of zines from old zinester James Dawson. They each confirmed the demise of ZINE WORLD. Well, I guess it's on hiatus; that means dead, folks. This prompted me to ponder a resurrection of the original THE LEIGHTON LOOK. I don't think anyone reading this, except maybe Dan and possibly some old cronies on the web ...send me a letter or something, damn it!! ... have ever seen the original which was pure real reviews of small press items, mostly zines, but some music and books. Doing that would require ...what in hell am I thinking! All such things are money drains and time and energy consumers...

But, now, today, in between states of semi-consciousness, I was pondering if my new method of doing this thing are being true to what I wanted and intended to do with it. Dale says of #2; The Usual ...arghh! But, well, he now defines that insipid term as \$4 cash or trade for your zine. Don't much want cash. Of the 23 zines listed I saw 4 plus mine. Of the other 18, there are some I have no interest in, some I have no hope of ever seeing, one I could get if I wanted to buy it and half a dozen I would be pleased to see... 'Perzine of a lumberjack with lots of zine reviews mixed in.' That's actually a good description of what I wanted the thing to be. Other parts of this issue contain reviews of Sherlock short stories, evolution; book reviews, gold and a couple of letters. Monthly 16 page digest, trade, \$3 sample, Dale Speirs, Box 6830, Calgary AB, T2P 2E7, Canada.

James sent issue #7 of JUNK ZINE, published Dec. 2012. My copy is 30 full sized pages, although he states that most copies are digest sized. James has become very much a prisoner advocate. This issue is in large part a letter collection, letters to him and his responses; without counting I would guess 80% are guys in prison. There are about 15 pages of letters in JUNK ZINE, which makes it about half the zine. Followed by some poetry. And then ads and contacts. 'I get so may zines I can't read them all.' Sheesh! I counted 37 listed; mostly with some info, very few actually reviewed. I note he lists 11 issues of OPUNTIA which means it's an annual. I have contacted a couple of folks; most are quite old. The address for Kjartan Arnorsson is invalid. Still, an intriguing variety. A bunch of contact ads, about half prisoners. 12 listings for penpals wanted, all guys in jail. Very cool front cover which was mostly made by one of those cons. And all kinds of info.

THE PTERODACTYLE: issues 1 through 6. Apazines from 2009 and 2010 for an apa named PHOENIX. This one is quite interesting although I tend to enjoy reading apazines without having a clue what came before. James spends some time on Star Trek in here; also whining about not having enough time and it is

almost deadline and then produces an interesting zine anyway. Photos in the middle were cool.

Don't know if either would qualify as a SFzine. Does it matter? James loves mail; likes letters, loves zines even though he can't read them all, loves trading and even takes money. Dale has a different address than the one I have; I shall write him a letter and see what that is about.

Address listed in JUNK ZINE is PO Box 950, Spokane, WA, 99210, USA.

April 22 brought sun, some work, cold enough to make a fire when I got home, SFzine #11 – the April issue of ALEXIAD and 2 issues of the CHER zine. I guess I will read these before making any comment. Chick warned me they contain poems; not a problem, I know how to skip sections of zines.

The Majors read 11 fanzines since Feb. Not sure if some of them are SFzines and half are ezines. I have seen 2 of them, Dick Geis has died. Roughly 10 pages of letters and someone named Pat McCray is WAHFed. Wonder if he or she is any relation to the editor of the CHER fanzine, Mary McCray's hubby. Sample on request c/o Lisa & Joseph Major, 1409 Christy Ave, Louisville, KY 40204-2040, USA.

May 6 brought summer like temps, sunshine, damned black flies; my first time getting lost this year, and THE KEN CHRONICLES #27. Ken included a note that he received and enjoyed the last issue of this thing; also the first person I have heard from who was mailed copies of that. Most of this issue is taken up with commentary about a visit to Florida; some cool colour photos in the centrefold; reviews of books, movies (unlike me, he and his wife very much liked The Best Exotic Marigold Hotel; last 4 words being the name of a movie which I abandoned about one third of the way through as being boring as hell) and 3 zines. Ken has been conscripted by Davida Gypsy Brier to write for XEROGRAPHY DEBT. And a bunch of letters, well, 4; 3 of whom are SFolk. The demarcation line between SFzine and fanzine is becoming murker all the time. Oh, yeah, there are a couple of pages detailing technical stuff about cameras; the only material I skipped in this issue. I enjoyed reading it.

Next issue in August. This guy is as reliable as Henry Welch used to be. PDF version now available for a buck. Paper: \$2, fair trade or LoC. Ken Bausert, 2140 Erma Drive, East Meadow, NY, 11554-1120, USA – passscribe@aol.com. Envelope is stamped Hicksville, NY. Seriously!

May 7 brought mid summer like weather and the May issue of OPUNTIA. Starts off with reviews of a bunch of SF movies featuring invisible folk. I read that section and ...woke up some time later, fanzine in one hand, dead cigar in the other. Ashes on the pants. No fire. This sounds like an indictment of Dale's writing, but it's not; while I would never watch any of those movies, I enjoyed reading his reviews of them and the sections on evolution are of interest and that was up next. Fired up the cigar again and read that part which has some

commentary on human brains. Not that I would know anything about such a thing. And then he reviews a couple of Tom Sharpe novels; none I had read but I enjoyed the bunch that Chuck sent me some time or other.

One of my favourite fanzines in the batch I write about, on whatever page it ends up being on, was ON MY SLEEVE by John Hertz, who appeared in my mailbox today as well, with VANAMONDE issues 903 to 912 and a note on the envelope asking that I include page counts for books read. Okay-dokie. I have read 2 of the 10. But I know there will be some things of interest in the other 8. There always are.

May 8 brought another summer day and a bout with damned CFS. Stuck in the house barely able to move I saw the flag was up on the box. Nothing good ever comes on these days. Lots of possible mail. Shuffling up I started thinking about what might be in there; arrived I said to myself before I opened the door: 'Don't hope.' Pulled the door open to find: FELINE MEWSINGS #50; BOTH SIDES NOW #121-122 and COMMUNICATING VESSLES #24. And TIME and ENTERTAINMENT WEEKLY. Maybe I should command myself not to hope every day.

FELINE MEWSINGS #50 is a really good issue. Larger than usual, which is likely due to being later than planned rather than any sort of special. Lots of trip reports. Lots of photos in this issue; I wish Laurraine would identify the people in the photos. Dr. vos Post connect a Nobel winning scientist with a stripper club. A tale of a couple of cats with lots of pics. Good letter section. Next issue scheduled for this month.

Letter, phone call, \$5, Trade: R-Laurraine Tutihasi, 2081 W. Overlook Street, PO Box 5323, Oracle, AZ 85623-5323, USA.

If I revert to my original idea of listing SFzines which appear to only those which come from this publisher, this is #12.

I should never type stuff when I am ill! I have a system for sending paper copies: I write whatever I am going to write about whatever I receive and then I type the address on an envelope which goes into a box and I also keep a list. That becomes, with the addition of a couple of relatives and a couple of old friends, my mailing list. Doing this for BSN I wondered what happened to CV, and found I had not done one. Sigh. COMMUNICATING VESSLES, PO Box 2048, Tucson, AZ 85702, USA.

But, hell...one of the letters in CV praises the fanzine and mentions sending a donation so the writer can receive copies directly rather than at a friend's house and at the end of his response Anthony mentions that the guy forgot to include his mailing address.

Fanzines

CHRISTIAN NEW AGE QUARTERLY appears 4 times per year. 2 issues are full fledged issues of new material; 2 issues are smaller with mostly reprints. Referred to as C*NAQ Plus, which seems strange since they are smaller but so be it. The spring 2013 issue starts off with an editorial by editor Catherine Groves about the cast of characters, first in the Andy Griffith Show, and then in the pages of C*NAQ. Someone complained about the same people doing all the writing. Back in 1996 there was a longish essay by someone named N. M. Landaiche about the differences between Christian and New Age and the definitions and terminology: 'until then we are left with a history that has assigned to the very word Christian so many meanings as to render it all but meaningless. ...I need to distinguish between what I would call cultural Christians and Jesus-graced Christians.' How can anyone who does not believe in Jesus Christ be Christian? Hum? Interesting article followed by afterthoughts by Catherine in which she expresses her joy that C*NAQ was going where she hoped it would. And then there are letters complaining about mostly New Age scholars and the same cast of participants. In the 90s, at least according to the essay, most C*NAQ writers were Christian, with that bent. Most now seem to be New Age, with that bent. Of course, I haven't seen too many. Back issues are available. An excellent publication for anyone interested in reading about religious matters. \$3.50 for a single copy, \$5 outside the US – PO Box 276, Clifton, NJ, 07015-0276, USA.

COMMUNICATING VESSELS #24. An interesting and intriguing zine made with old fashioned type equipment in a shack in Tucson, it owes much to Fred Woodworth and THE MATCH in layout and style, but creator Anthony Walent is of a more philosophical bent. Relying on humour, self-deprecating commentary and treks into antiquity, he explores his life; life itself; and the business of living and being and other things. There is a letters section; of 15 writers, I have heard of 2 of them; he gives responses to some, one is about real Luddites. Reviews of 22 zines of which I have seen one. In between, well, there are politics and book comments and thoughts on night life and life in the night and also: 'If you cannot figure this publication out, that is because we ourselves have trouble getting to the bottom of what we are trying to do.' A rather confused looking sentence from a very erudite person. But perhaps a very honest assessment. I enjoyed reading this zine. As the reader can tell, I have no idea what to write about it. Free, but US stamps and cash would be greatly appreciated. He will take checks made out to Anthony Walent.

BOTH SIDES NOW #121-122 is celebrating the new era. Front page has Mother Nature on one side and God on the other and that is sort of the pattern of the publication. There are a number of items about interstellar intergalactic interspersed beings who don't make silly typos, one would hope, and also a very good essay on progressive religion and some guy breaking up with his ego which was quite amusing. Some humour; some book reviews. The

Physics of Fear by Jackie McDonald is a fabulous essay, too short being its only fault. A very informative look at Helen Keller. Lots more material. Also a page of poetry. Damned stuff is everywhere!

BSN used to be a 10-pager; then they started doing double issues as one. This one is actually 22 pages; issues are quarterly usually and contain material from a number of sources. Single copy \$2 in the US and a bit more outside; subs \$9 for 10 issues – actually 5 double issues. Hey, just make the thing single issues! Add 25% outside the US – BSN, 10547 State Hwy, 110N Tyler, TX, 75704-3731, USA.

Everyone has email ...well, that's not true, apparently Anthony Walent doesn't. BSN does: editor@bothsidesnow.info

And I received a bundle of goodies from Kjarstan Arnorsson, 1505 W. St. Mary's Road, 123, Tucson, AZ 85745 USA. The guy has all sorts of things for sale, comics, commix, funny books of many sizes, bitty things, stickers, commissioned art, package deals. The items I have seen are all clean and clear; I consider them all well drawn. Almost everything is For Adults Only. Include an age statement if you send an order. I will mention some prices but I would suggest contracting him first. Cash, checks and even PayPal. Kjartana@comcast.net. A dozen publications of various sizes ...

- 1... RISA STARR and Her Chest Problems: Furry porn; hot ferret gets a boob job from hell. Digest, colour cover, b&w, I'm not counting pages! – full size panels, highly amusing, took me about 10 minutes to read it. \$2.50.
- 2... HOW and why TO BE A SUPERVILLAIN. The previous one was from 2007. This one 2011. Same deal except this one is small, has a lot of words and only smallish drawings. Basically an anti-government, anti-police, anti-corporation rant with some humour. Okay, not great. About 12 minutes. No price listed.
- 3... TAMMY Grows On The Job. Half legal size, full page panels, mostly art. Cute little mouse becomes extremely top heavy. Fairly amusing, about 7 minutes. \$2.
- 4... KARNOS KLASICS #1, March 2011. Small digest, multiple panels with talk and illustrations, the value of handguns, about 8 minutes, listed at \$1.
- 5... GUNNUT FUNNIES #3, reviewed last issue, from 2011, skipped it this time. Digest, how to deal with the cops if you shoot someone. \$1.50.
- 6... WHY YOUR LIFE SUCKS Starring Friendly Unca Capital. A swine rich guy describes to a poor guy why it has to be. Small digest, large panels, took about 5 minutes to read. No price listed. Political statement.
- 7... TANTRIC TOMFOOLERY Starring Sen. Furry porn digest from 2011. Colour covers, b&w commix; some tales of a randy little donkey with lots of assets and friends. I enjoyed my 15 minutes with it.
- 8... FAILED STATE FUNNIES. Printed by Fred Woodworth on his press. A

diatribe against government and police; a warning about what the US is coming to and the dangers of living there, numerous panels with talk and illustrations; a page of suggested books to read and a long letter from Marc Tucker. Karno is sick of the greed and corruption that he sees and hopes this little zine will cause folks to laugh, but also take seriously the hell that there is. Published in Aug 2012, the Feds hadn't killed him as of April 2013. This one is rather disturbing. No price listed, Fred suggests \$4 per, but he also hopes that THE MATCH readers will each buy 3 or 4 copies and distribute them. Most people I know would likely think the guy is nuts.

9... BIG WILLIES. Comic book. Colour covers and a couple inside pages; rest is b&w. I wonder if Brad Foster is still doing this stuff. XXX rated tales with critters acting like humans with outrageous equipment. Published Jan 2012. Fun read albeit rather ridiculous in some parts, and gallons of cum every page does get tiresome.

10... GUNS GUNS GUNS. Published Feb 2013. A zine with a multi-panelled discussion of gun ownership and use featuring Karno, cameos by many folks including the Hulkster. A reprint from 1993 of A Nation Of Cowards by Jeffrey Snyder which is a serious dissertation on gun ownership, and a couple of letters... Half legal digest. \$2.

11... ARIZONA FUNNIES #5 – Humour From Below The Belt. Put out in Jan. Colour covers. A comic book zine; a shitty tale by K., and a worse one on the back cover; a letters page; a tale about bears by Donna Barr; a highly amusing tale of a mad dog's attempt to get some tail in AZ; an incomprehensible squirrel thing and a bunch more. Enjoyable comic book. \$5.

12... A weird thing which features a discussion between Karno and Destrier, who is depicted as a horse with a massive intellect, and a larger vocabulary. An old item, from his days in Iceland. Poorest item in the bunch for me. But, hell, 10 out of 12 very good or better is wonderful.

You can also buy these and many other books on the web from www.second-ed-mailorder.com. Package I got also contained about a dozen stickers he has done for various websites. A number from peacesupplies.org – thegloofactory.com – and worldsbestbikestickers.com. Some of you will likely see some of them.

There are people, SFans, who believe the only publication deserving of being called a fanzine is one of those things which would be called, by me, a SFanzine. In spite of the fact that, thankfully for me, very few of the things have anything to do with Science Fiction. Other publications are very definitely fanzines but are in no way a SFanzine. SUPERPAK Vol. 1: A CHER ZINE is the epitome of a real fanzine. It is a publication, larger than many fanzines, smaller than some, which is devoted to one entity: Cher. Editor Mary is clearly a huge fan. All of the contributors to this fanzine are devotees of The Dark Lady. I consider myself a fan of Cher, but I can no more imagine travelling

hundreds of miles and spending hundreds of dollars to get an auto graph or a word in person, than I can imagine doing so to attend a con. Although I used to travel many miles to attend wrestling cards. And I almost went to Moncton, which is about 2 hours away, and spent a few hundred bucks to mingle with thousands of other folk to listen to The Boss. The multitudes of people were the killer; when I was younger I likely would have gone. More of a Springsteen fan than a Cher fan, although if my friend with the computer can find some Cher concerts for me...

Although almost all of the music I listen to these days is in the truck when on the road, and concerts/videos on DVD, sent me by my friend who sends me such things, I do have some Cher CDs. And an auto tape or 3. And some records. LPs. I'm not sure where my record player is. But perhaps I will replace the HEART CD in the truck with, oh, HEART OF STONE. The fan tales were all touching but rather sad; the idea of devoting so much of oneself to a public figure and based on one 10 second conversation. There is a 6 page collection of Cher quotes which I found interesting and informative. The 10 pages devoted on websites would be wasted on me in any event and many are now outdated I believe. The space devoted on poetry is wasted on me since I simply skipped them but the essay entitled: The Gunslinger Ballads – Cher and the American West, was intriguing. I read and enjoyed doing so about 85% of the zine; I would have checked over some of the websites with a view towards begging my pal to find me some stuff off them, but Mary described them as outdated so I skipped all those plus the poetry and recipes and some shit. But I think this is a really good fanzine. Of no interest to anyone who has no interest in Cher, of course. A review of issue #2 will appear in the next LoR.

Listed price is \$6; even without reading #2 I am going to recommend that anyone with an interest in these fanzines send \$20 to Mary McCray, 116 Verano Loop, Santa Fe, NM, 87508, USA, and ask for copies of all 3. This fanzine is 68 pages cover to cover. Published in July 2000, which makes it around 13 years old.

The final day of April brought spring like temps and a bundle of fanzines from AZ. Customs thing lists 15. Mailed on April 19, it made decent time. Lauraine is a staunch SFan. These fanzines are from a couple of years ago. Probably all SFanzines, hmnnn. Well, I had read of this Boman guy from Montreal, read some LoCs, here a copy of his zine. Called THE ORIGINAL UNIVERSE. #9. Aurora Award nominee. But it's not an SFanzine. Doesn't matter if there is a Lloyd Penny LoC. It's a comics fanzine. Mainstream comics at that. LUNA qualifies. But since it's about settling on the moon, ugh. But then: BENTO #22. Hah! A SFanzine! This couple do these bitty things once a year, for the annual con. Described as the Welsh Corgi of fanzines, it's a cute little thing with 25 pages, marred for me by a bunch of stuff about Mars exploration, but the rest was good and I shall deem it SFanzine #12. #13 is a clubzine of the National Fantasy Fan Federation, contains too much club news and business and lists of

members and such to be really interesting but the editor's history to the publication(s) and club was informative. Changed a lot over the years.

I got some reading and entertainment out of every item in the package, except one, which is really good. I don't think I will comment much on them. Probably my favourite item was ON MY SLEEVE, a collection of fanwriting by the ineffable John Hertz which was published in 2009; there are a couple of trip reports to Japan and extracts of book reviews and other essays from elsewhere and even 3 pages of quotes from VANAMONDE from previous years. I have said that these are worthy of reading even if they are 2 years old; I was happy to read these quotes from 6 and 8 years ago, even though I had probably read them before. An enjoyable read. Except the damn poetry of course.

PABLO LENNIS is something different. A fictionzine. Which prints some letters; and editorial stuff. And poetry. It's kind of sloppy. But I liked it; the short stories were all good, or at least I liked them. And other than the poetry, I liked it all. Published in March 2012, listed as issue #292. Sheesh. This is the only zine in the package which tempts me to contact the editor, but it occurs to me if I do and he is still publishing paper copies and doesn't remember that I once branded his zine unreadable and sends me a copy, all the stories will be about floating monstrosities in far outer space, which is one of 3 things I absolutely will not read – poetry and sermons being the other 2.

Here's something strange although there is a rational explanation no doubt. Back when he was shipping me lots of entertainment, Chuck sent a disk with 5 movies on it. Not sure when it arrived; I watched all the movies so it was last winter or before, possibly a year ago. Anyway, the disk ended up living on a small shelf right next to the largest window in the house. One of the movies was ONE FOR THE MONEY, the movie version of the Stephanie Plum novel of the same name. I wrote something about it. Sister is a fan of that goofball and I suggested she could watch the movie if she wished to. Of course, I couldn't find the fool thing! Then, after I did, that movie would not play. It did before. MIRROR MIRROR still worked, it is first. TED, on last, still worked. The other 2 worked. Call up ONE FOR THE MONEY and it would go to the very last 2 minutes and then jump to the next movie. Looks like it was burned right out. But if sunlight and/or heat destroyed that one, why not the rest? Anyone know?

Through the miracle of keeping a copy of each issue of this thing, and being able to find them, I learned that I watched this movie Jan. 10. I think I was looking at the disk and talking about it with sister on the phone a few days later and tossed it on the stand where it got buried and stayed. Strange things happen. Also it was right above the radiator.

And sister read my comments about it last Jan., 4 months or so ago and

then said she had no idea I had it; I recall talking about it on the phone with her at some point. But given that I wrote the paragraph in question just over 4 months ago and yes, see the above. The mind is a bizarre maze.

Sister came over for a few days. We took a trip to the land of our birth and visited our aunt where I had the best meal I have had since the last time I was there; homemade baked beans, homemade brown bread by her daughter, gosh it's good bread!, homemade rolls which I didn't eat any there since I anticipated she would give me most of them and she did and I had some for supper last night. And delicious homemade chocolate cake. House next door is for sale; I was gawking at that backing in and backed into an extension on her porch. No damage, thankfully.

Then, today, May 26, back to P.E.I. I had told sister I would drive her back, and then about 3:00 a.m., it occurred to me that if I gave her some titles for books and/or DVDs and the money it would cost to escape the Island, and if her very beneficent friend she lives with would come get her on the Island end, I could take her to the N.B. end of the bridge and she could take the shuttle across. Okay, we will do that. She arranged to meet friend on the Island side at a certain time. Old dumbass forgot how long it takes to get there. Reached the N.B. end, hell, this chick is likely still in bed! Well, I don't really want to cross that damned bridge! Ah, f876 it. Across we went. Said to sister: 'I'm kind of glad I did this.' I have lots of issues with that body of water, psychological things, emotional things. But there was no traffic and I was able to cruise along and watch the water and enjoyed it. Got to their place, should go in, well, I was having thoughts like: 'she's going to chide me for making such a silly mistake and I will grab her and give her a big k ...' hmnnn, she may read this, I had better stop. So I left sister out in the yard and headed homeward. We took a shortcut going, headed back I thought I had the right road and ended up with the nose of the truck about 3 feet from the Northumberland Strait. Better not to keep going, those females would be really pissed at me. Found my way out, found the right road, found a gas station (gas is 6 cents a litre lower in P.E.I. than in N.S.!), got some snacks, passed over a \$100 bill; took the change, stuck a \$10 in my wallet, drove to the toll booth and gave the rest of it to the woman who gave me back 2 quarters.

Drove to Amherst, stopped in Sobey's, collected about 20 items, went to the checkout, handed that woman \$100 and got back \$3-something.

(*&^%\$\$#

It's a rainy day in N.S., May 29. I am going to wrap this up at 8 pages. Going to go get copies. Mail them soon. Given that it appears that I am doomed to continue in this life for a while, I should continue the zine thing. Except: of the 20 paper copies that went out, about 7 people have responded in some fashion. I have no idea of the last one was posted to the Internet, but there has been virtually no identification that anyone has read the first 2. I don't know if this issue will appear on there, or future issues. Should I care?

Well, hard to do a reviewzine thing if no one is paying attention. Of course, if I think of it as Dale Speirs described it: 'perzine with zine reviews mixed in,' that's okay. Is there any point in reviewing items if no one is going to order them? Any point in printing addresses? Well, no one will answer that. So...

THE LIFE OF RODNEY YEAR 64 #5 will end July 17 regardless of size. It will have comments on the third CHER zine; a couple of pages of comments on books read, maybe a review of something or other, some perzine stuff, no doubt some whining. Paper copies obtained shortly after and mailed whenever.

THE LIFE OF RODNEY YEAR 65 will begin on July 17 or the first time I have something to write about thereafter. Issues will be 8 pages like this. I am going to limit actual reviews to new items and very impressive (to me) items. This will become, in ways, a letter supplement. Starting soon I am going to try and write letters to those folks who send me things. Many will be thank you letters; some actual LoCs.

Note.

All DVD-R/DVD-RW disks are prone to damage by strong sunlight or heat sources. This is due to the dye used in the recording process being heat sensitive. When the laser transmits information across the DVD surface, it sets the dye into a particular digital pattern of (for want of a better example) 'burned' and 'unburned' sections/dots/sectors. If the dye becomes reheated through prolonged exposure to a strong UV or heat source, then the 'unburned' pieces may become discoloured/blurred. As there is only so much digital correction that can be done with the original source, too much blurring (etc) will result in damage to the recordings.

A classic example of this can be seen after someone has put a hot cup of coffee or tea onto a DVD-R disk. This will often create 'white' sectors where the dye has been badly damaged.