

STARFROG LETTERS

Dear Starfrog Magazine;

I noticed that your last issue had not less than four editorials, six pictorials, nine articles, three press releases, nineteen cartoons, two analyses, eighteen art pieces, two short stories, and a cover all dealing exclusively with "Star Warts" and other Flukess film productions, while you had only one paragraph regarding all other science fiction. The paragraph basically said that all other SF & fantasy materials, books, magazines and movies are rip-offs of Star Warts.

Now I don't mean to suggest that
Flukess films has taken over your
magazine or that your editorial staff are hosting your own grotty little conventions, we have something to offer you that you just can't afform to miss. Need help with programmin

--The editorial board has seen fit to censor this letter. Starfrog Press.---

Bill Froog 42 Pinback Lane Benson, AZ

Dear Starfrog Magazine;

Thanks for all the neat SW stuff
--the pictures, the make-up and the
pasties, and the lifetime subscription to Starfrog plus the autographed 3x4 photo of an actual Starfrog
editor!!! Special thanks for the
G-string shaped like Dark Radar's
mask. This is the best investment
I ever made in my life, and the payments are so easy to keep up, since
I authorised you to withdraw \$\$\$\$
from my bank account each month.

And if your editorial team ever comes back to my home town, rest assured that you can all stay over at my place again and this time I'll even have a couple of my girlfriends over so you guys won't have to take turns. But I hope that next time you want to make a movie somebody remembers my chocolate bar, okay?

Muffy Preppie
Middle-of-the-road,
Dormitory Suburb, U.S.A.

NEW SPECIAL OFFERIII

Something you probably never thought you'd see in Starfrog -- pointed ears for your dosmo trekkie friends who still believe that Jean Rosenberry didn't rip off George Flukess' ideas. But these aren't just any ol' ponted ears. Put these on and body keat makes them melt and run all over the trekkie's hair and disgusting Federation t-shirt. Can't be washed or drycleaned out! Buy some for the next convention!

CON ALERT CON ALERT CON ALERT CON

For all you fans out there who conventions, we have something to offer you that you just can't afford to miss. Need help with programming? We will send out our 38 hour long package of video programming just for you, complete with rest breaks and Starfrog publicity. Does that huckster's room look a little empty to you? Fill it up with Starfrog t-shirts, caps, magazines, posters, etc. Sell them yourself and keep a 2% commission! Want a little exitement? Hold a contest for SW fans to enter their origional art & stories; we'll even give you forms complete with the waiver so that they can sign away all rights to their entrie. whether or not they win a prize!

Canadian Content Portion

Alouette, gentil alouette Alouette, je te plumerai. Je te plumerai le nez, Je te plumerai le nez, Et le nez, et le nez, oh, Alouette, gentil alouette Alouette, je te plumerai.

((Well, if we want to distribute this zine in Canada, we have to make some effort at bilingualism. How much French do you know, baptiste?))

Staff Writer Ima Wart presents, "Starfrog goes to FlukessCon"

Well, I got to the city with no trouble after the stupid mundane airline let me therough the metal detector with my blaster and light saber. Once at the hotel, I tipped the cab driver. (Buy Starfrog subscriptions and sell them on the black market, I told him. He was not interested.) Then it was up to the room I was to share with three other fans for the weekend. They were already setting up their *fnord* trekkie art and costumes, and I thought sheesh, what a bunch of dommos. But someone had already mixed a bowl of blogg, and some heavy snogging was going on in the bathtub, so I said, hey, gave them my Harrithon Ford stupid look and drank the blogg.

Once inebriated, I opened my white shirt to the navel, slipped a black vest on over it, and pulled on my skin-tight black pants with the blasterbelt sewn right on. The athletic supporter lent a masculine touch when worn under the pants, not over, I found. Then I went cruising the halls looking for someone dressed as a stormtrooper that I could shoot at. No luck for hours. The blogg was starting to wear off when I met a couple of Cattlefarm Galaxative fans who backed me into a corner. "Buzz off, creeps, " I said, deadpan. One of them nodded admiringly at my Correlliann outfit. "He can do a dead pan better than a dead pan," said another. Then they held me by my heels over an elevator shaft, saying, "If we don't believe in him, does the Wart still make a sound when he falls?"

Lucky for me two guys came up and the one dressed like Obi-One said "Use the Force," so the oth er guy whistled for his Air Force buddies who beat up the Cattlefarm fans and saved my life. They even let me buy drinks for them all!

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Movie Review by ...come on, own up!

Well, guys, I went to this movie last week hoping for a good show, but (as I expected), it's just another Star Warts ripoff.

The ship is a lousy copy of the Malinium Falcon, the robot is a ripoff of C3PeeO, the lieutenant did a poor impersontaion of Hand Solo, Dr. Moebius did an even worse Dark Radar, Anne Francis did a poor rendition of Princess Leia... I could go oon and oon. The thing that gave it awaym though, was the planet; it was shaped exactly like the Dead Star. (Not convinced, eh?) They go inside it through corridors & stuff, and it gets blown up at the end of the show. (Obvious, eh?)

the end of the show. (Obvious, eh?)
Well, I'm sick of these blatant
ripoffs, and am starting a letterwriting campaign to President Roaald
Raygun, to have the movie ceasored.

Send letters to Ronald Raygun The White House Washington, D.C. U.S.A. THX 1138

##\$##\$##\$##\$##\$##\$##\$##\$##\$##\$##\$

If you are reading this, there are a few things we at Starfrog can tell about you: you probably are under 123 years old, earn less than \$123,000per annum, andclose the door to the bathroom even when you are alone in the house because it's the prinicple of the thing, damn it! You also are definately amoung the top 97% of humanity because you actually believe what you read in national magazines and even erotity Tittle chielines like this. So we ask you now to turn back to our ads and consider carefully just how many of them you can afford to buy. Think of the sobbing wetbacks who spend hours over a typewriter that has no letter "a" key. Think of George Flukess all alone in the world and only you can soothe his loneliness by buying our products.

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Starfrog 1: EDITORIAL by ILLUMINATUS DIRIGENS

Now that the reputaion of the time-honoured Bavarian Illuminati has been cleansed by the hounding out of the Propaganda-2 Masonic filth, it behooves us to cast a wary eye about for other conspiracies. attempting to revive archism in our time. The recent events in the South Atlantic seem to be the most obvious outbreak of this noxious infection.

The virtuous and long-suffering Illuminati have often been confused with the running-dog lick-spittle goose-stepping neo-Nazis which infest subject will only be said in Illuboth American Survivalist organizations and the dreary banana republics of South America. In fact, the incompetent Latins we laughingly call the "rulers" of Argentina are backed by the military-industrial cabal known as the infamous Bilderburg Meetings delegates. Secret documents placed in our hands (at great personal danger and at the last minute by Garth Spencer, our most daring and intrepid underpaid dupe) indicate that these bastards intend to hop across the South Atlantic waste, from the Falkland Islands, to South Georgia, to South Africa. Their incompetence at establishing a single beachead is only exceeded by the peculiarity of the enterprise.

Why are the Builderburgs sponsoring an Argentinan, and therefore neo-Nazi, invasion of South Africa? This country has been in the hands of a calm, cold racist conspiracy since 1948. The Nationalist Party, which has held power ever since then in that country, is the political arm of the Afrikaner Broederbond. The Bond was vaguely associated with the Nazi Party of Germany before the Second World War; many of the Bond's members held dual membership. Why are neo--Nazis at-

tempting to wrest power in this country away from other neo-Nazis?

Evidently the solidarity of the world neo-Nazi movement hasbeen broken!

This is not an unusual phenomenon at either extreme of the conventional political spectrum; die--hard adherents of anything are freer to split from fanatic/tiny groups. But we've been waiting for this for a long time. Think carefully, now. How do we exploit this? The way they did it to us back in 1785? Naw, they'd expect that ...

Meedless to say, further on this minati cells. If you are not an Illuminati dupe, then

FNORD

Starfrog looks at television Well, guys, the line-up for this season shows one Glenn Larceny show, a Flukess spin-off, a production with a real neat theme written by John Carpenter (just like Star Warts eh?) and a stupid thing with a girl with big tits and a depressed robot. But the guy with two heads would have looked right at home in the ol9 cantina. Not to be seen unless wired ((Editor's note: Do not use your tv to get wired! There is a little thing in back that Willy the Wombat says you should never touch.))

Also there is a *fnord* CBC thing which is a rip-off of Raiderz but has a hero called Callahan who knows everybody & how to do everything & he hired a pretty assistant in the first episode. I don't know why any one would watch this unless they like competent heroes, fast action, pretty girls, daring stunts, and free popcorn at home... why don't I watch it? Anyways, it's on the CBC so you have to wait til the opera ends, and then after Callahan you can watch Kain&Augustyn dance in those tights that show everything. **¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢¢\$¢¢¢¢¢¢¢**

Starfrog Mail-in Questionnaire

- 1)Which do you think is the greatest SF & F related magazine produced? Starfrog () Fan-go-rah () Sin-isfantastic () Comix Seen ()
- 2)Do you think our articles are: The Best () Great () Very Good ()
- 3) How did you get started in SF?
 Reading Starfrog () Watching Star
 Warts () Watching a Star Warts
 ripoff () Blisters on the palms ()
- 4How do you rate this magazine on a scale of one to ten?

 10 () 9.5 () 9.3 () 9.1 ()

 5)Do you have a lot of money?

 yes() no ()
 - 6)Do you like to buy neat SW things? yes() no()
 - 7)Who do you think is the world's best actor? Harristhon Ford() Mark Hamillle () R2U2 () Carrie Fisherman ()
 - 8) Have you filled out this questionmaire? yes () no () maybe() I don't know () is this a trick question? ()
 - 9)Do you think that George Flukess is the greatest literary genius in the Universe? yes() no()**
 - 10) Are you gay? yes () no() well, maybe () no, but trying hard () wut?() is this a trick question? ()
 - 11)How old are you? yes () no() well, maybe () no, but trying hard () This <u>is</u> a trick question ()
 - **((Editor's note: If you answered "no" to question #9 please take the wire taped below, stick it in a power socket then grab hold of a drainpipe.))

Why you got this:

()You expressed interest ()You expressed sympathy ()You sent \$\$ ()You sent me away to the military academy and I've never forgiven you. Now I'll run away and join the Foreign Leigon an die, so there ()The rabbit died ()The tribble died ()I died. This is your legacy. ()You died, and we didn't have the heart to tell you yet.)Your name is Robert Runte)You pass yourself off as Robert ()You met Robert once but don't raik arout it dath ()You are Harry Andrushak)You never heard of whozitface ()You wrote a nice loc for SMUT ()You contributed to SMUT ()You contribute to smut in genera ()You slept with Harlan Ellison)You slept with Majel Barrett ()You watched Harlan sleep with Majel Barrett in a cheap hotel ()You sent \$\$\$ to be listed as one of the Nine Unknown Men

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Stay tuned for other such gonzo productions from the Nine Unknown Men. At unpredictable intervals (we gotta eat) there will be other releases ... perhaps a Dino de Laurentis zine entitled, "I want to see the blood go 'sspltht'." Or "The Deltans" in which we rever why the Deltans shave off all their hair and take an oath of celibacy. "Don't pay the ransom": a journal explaining why Victoria fans are always late. "Atrazine": a zine of lethal intellectual intensity written on a typewriter without an "a" key. Or our planned record of Peter Sellers as Inspector Clouseau singing Beach Boys hits!