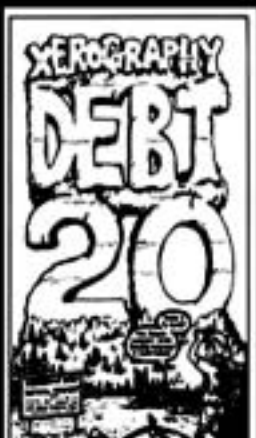


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XEROGRAPHY

DEBT

ISSUE #22

THE
REVIEW ZINE
WITH
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XEROGRAPHY DEBT

ISSUE #22 SEPTEMBER 2007

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Founding Reviewers:

Fred Argoff, Eric Lyden, Donny Smith
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Reviewers:

Davida Gypsy Breier, Noemi Martinez,
Anne Thalheimer, Eric Lyden, Fran McMillian,
Matt Fagan, Stephanie Holmes,
Gavin J. Grant, Ilya Zaychik, Fred Argoff,
Donny Smith, Dan Taylor, Brooke Young,
Quismada, Maynard Welstand, Kris Mininger,
Julie Dorn, Kathy Moseley

Columnists:

Maynard Welstand, Donny Smith,
Gianni Simone and Jeff Somers

Cover Art: Bobby Tran Dale

Layout and Design: Kathy Moseley

Xerography Debt Support Staff:

Julie Dorn, Eric Lyden, Stephanie Holmes,
Fran McMillian, Noemi Martinez

e-mail: davida@leekinginc.com

website: www.leekinginc.com

Distribution:

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Davida Gypsy Breier
PO Box 11064
Baltimore, MD 21212

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INTRODUCTION

Welcome to our 22nd issue. I would like to dedicate this issue to libraries and the all the librarians supporting small press. Zines and small press books have taken a beating the last few years. We keep losing more and more to distributor bankruptcies, many have become defunct due to rising print costs and the shady dealings related to the recent postage rate hike, and some have simply moved online. I've talked to a couple well-known zinesters who are planning to move from print to web with their next issues. Even I have been tempted, but my solution has been to put **XD** online and do a smaller print run. Throughout all this, libraries and librarians became stronger and stronger allies for zines. At the recent American Librarian Association annual meeting there was a panel on zines in libraries, which I hear was well attended. I know I get a couple inquiries a month from libraries. They are among **XD's** most consistent supporters and subscribers. Get it out of your head that our supporters are punk rawk kids, it is librarians and a few individuals keeping us going. So thank you, your work to keep the smallest voices heard is appreciated.

I would also like to dedicate this issue to Wm. P. Tandy. In January, he started not feeling well. In February, he published the "scars" issue of his zine **SMILE, HON, YOU'RE IN BALTIMORE!** In March, at just 31, he was diagnosed with an aggressive form of non-Hodgkin's lymphoma. He started chemo in April. In June, he published the "crime" issue of **SMILE, HON, YOU'RE IN BALTIMORE!** He's been my partner for nearly eight years now and is Garnet's father. His handling of what has been the most difficult period in our lives has been inspirational (and not in the Hallmark sense). He's maintained a perverse sense of humor and thankfully his treatments seem to be working (we still have a few months to go, but a recent catscan came back clear). With everything going on I debated letting **XD** slide into a resting place, but somehow his ability to finish **TWO** zines while dealing with cancer made me feel like I was giving in too easy. So here we are folks, read on...

Davida
July 2007

BASIC STUFF YOU SHOULD KNOW

If this is your first issue, **XEROGRAPHY DEBT** is a review zine for zine readers by zine writers. It is a hybrid of review zine and personal zine. **XEROGRAPHY DEBT** has its own freestyle approach. It is all about communication, so each reviewer has used the format or style most comfortable to him or her. Also, each reviewer “owns” the zine in a communal sense. We are individual artists and writers coming together to collaborate and help keep small press flourishing.

Do your part by ordering a few zines from the many reviewed here and, if you self-publish, please consider including some reviews in your zine.

XEROGRAPHY DEBT'S reviews are selective. To explain the “system”: Some reviewers choose to review zines they have bought or traded with, some review zines that are sent to **XEROGRAPHY DEBT** for review, and some do both. Also, I buy zines at Atomic Books (my local zine store), as well as zine events, so if you see your zine reviewed and you didn't send it in, that might be where I found it. Generally the only reviews you will read in here are “good reviews.” Constructive criticism is given, but basically we don't have the time or money to print bad reviews. If you sent your zine in for review and don't see it listed, wait a few months and see if it appears in the following issue. I read and then distribute the zines to the reviewers about two months before the print date. If the reviewer passed on reviewing your zine, it will be sent out again for the next issue. So, each zine gets two shots with two different reviewers. Ultimately, many of the review copies stay in the **XD** archives, but some are donated to zine

XEROGRAPHY DEBT #22

libraries. Occasionally mistakes happen, postal or otherwise, so if you have a question about a zine you sent in for review, please contact Davida at PO Box 11064, Baltimore, MD 21212 or davida@leekinginc.com. **XD** is available for free online or paper copies can be ordered for \$3. If you are reading the online version or downloaded the PDF, don't be shy about sending in a donation.

If you have an event, announcement, or project you would like to share, please get in touch. The lack of paid advertising within these pages is deliberate. Despite reviewing our friends and lovers, we try to be somewhat objective and free to do as we please. Needless to say, this brings up the point of needing some help to keep the machine running...

SPONSORS

We see **XEROGRAPHY DEBT** as the PBS of review zines. It is by us, for us, with no financial incentive - just a dedication to small press. If you have a few spare stamps or dollar bills to help support us and the zine community, it would be most appreciated.

This issue's supporters include: Julie Dorn (ultra level supporter), Kris and Lola Miner, Matthew Bodette, Delaine Derry Green, Wred Fright, DB Pedlar, Tammy Wetzel, James Dawson, Christopher Robin, Linebaugh Library System, Patrick Macijeski, Danielle Maestretti, and several anonymous people.

COLUMNS



MAYNARD
WELSTAND

CONTACT VIA XEROGRAPHY DEBT

ON THE EVOLUTION OF ZINES

INTRODUCTION:

At first glance, zines appear to have sprung up with the copy machine and long-handled stapler. We equate zines with Punk, New Wave, and underground artists of the 70s and 80s. If we define a zine as an English-language, paper booklet intended for distribution, zines were born in England, circa 1660. We owe them to the happy confluence of events: the rise of the mercantile class; the invention of the printing press; and the coffeehouse.

ECONOMICS AND ZINE ORIGINS:

Back in the day, when Britannia ruled the waves, money started flowing into the kingdom. Well, actually England looted lots of gold from Spanish conquistadores who looted the gold from Latin America. But I digress... So, by the 1660s, Britain was getting pretty rich by investing her hard-stolen, piracy-derived plunder into world trade. A class of merchants rose from the filth of poverty. The landed gentry couldn't stop this. The physics of cash resulted in a new economic class. The merchants had lots of money and leisure time to spend. The upper crust shunned them socially, since the aristocracy was based on land ownership, which by then, had been divvied up and no one was making any more terra firma.

Because mercantile new-money was sneered at, and merchants weren't able to buy up land, they settled in town and started hanging out to drink this new-fangled thing called coffee. They talked amongst themselves. The coffeehouses chose not to go the exclusive way of the gentleman's club. They allowed any man in who could pay, no birthright required. The merchants bought lots of coffee. And they were good tippers. Their discussions turned to volatile arguments sometimes, but eventually evolved into discourses on paper. These rants were passed around. Some vain and/or enterprising ranters printed up their thoughts. These pamphlets (as they are known to archivists) proliferated outside the coffeehouses and into the colonies.

THE COFFEEHOUSE:

Coffeehouses were the Internet of their day. They served as a gathering spot for people and distribution channel for conversation—spoken and written. Lots of free-thinking exchanges. This was a major shift in social discourse, which had been primarily church-driven. And this new class of people discovered they had power of the purse, which was independent of the government and the church. Check out a sample of a coffeehouse-style pamphlet www.fordham.edu/halsall/mod/1670coffee.html

Eventually pamphlets became regularly published items with venerable titles like the *Guardian*, *Spectator* and *Punch*, and these evolved into newspapers.

ZINES AND GUMMINT:

Other pamphlets were designed as one-time publications and one of them revolutionized government and politics. Thomas Paine's *Common Sense* became the bedrock of the United States'

governmental structure. Check out what Tommy had to say about gummint; it's some really good stuff! <http://www.ushistory.org/Paine/commonsense/singlehtml.html>

A little known publisher, Ben Franklin, scored big with his bestselling zine series, *Poor Richard's Almanac*.

ZINES AND HORROR:

One zine enabled the writing of *Frankenstein*. Percy Shelley started his life of dissipated genius after publishing his pamphlet, *Necessity of Atheism*. <http://www.neuroticpoets.com/shelley/atheism.shtml>. He and his literary partner in crime, Hogg, were tossed out of Oxford when neither would affirm or deny authorship of a pamphlet that claimed God didn't exist due to a lack of proof. If it hadn't been for that little zine, Percy might have ended up a normal member of the aristocracy. He might not have romanced and married Mary Godwin, and she wouldn't have been there when Byron issued a challenge to a little group to write a scary story. So without Shelley's zine, literary history might have taken a different path. The canon would have lost *Frankenstein*. And a lot of B movies would have never been made.

ZINES AND FREEDOM OF RELIGION:

There is Luther's top 95 beefs with the Catholic Church. Allegedly nailed to the church door, but actually printed and distributed, Luther's zine started the Protestant Reformation and ended the powerful headlock the Roman Catholic Church had on Western European religious contemplation. This little shopping list http://en.wikisource.org/wiki/95_Theses was a bold demand that the Church return to Christ's original teachings of love and compassion for self and others. Luther insisted the Church stop manipulating

people through the use of fear to control hearts and minds.

Luther was incredibly brave to write and stand by his *95 Theses*. For his pains, the Church threatened him with charges of Heresy, the penalty being Excommunication with the strong possibility of Death.

The *95 Theses* contains the spirit that I hope all zines will continue to carry: the expression of self; the sharing of thought; and the individual's influence over society at large through enforcement of ideals of free will and compassion.

So, dear reader, next time you devour a zine, do so with reverence. Zines can be powerful documents. They can influence human history. They shaped a nation; paved the way for horror literature; and sparked the fight for Western religious freedom.

There is a heck of a lot of power in our words. So the next time you are up at 2am, pounding out a zine, or find yourself in a bookstore with a zine collection, think of the legacy of these little booklets. Be aware of the freedoms you possess. The choices you have in reading material are astounding. Read with gratitude. Read responsibly.



DONNY SMITH

1105 N UNION ST 119, BLOOMINGTON, IN 47408
DWANZINE@HOTMAIL.COM

FANZIN: TURKS DEFINE THE ZINE

Fanzin is Turkish for "zine" (pronounced "FAHN ZEEN").

I don't know much about the history of Turkish zines, but most likely there were all kinds of political publications during the turmoil of the 70s, and maybe fewer but more zine-like or samizdat-like publications after the 1980 coup. That's for future research.

The definitions included here were translated from the "fanzin," "fotokopi," "turkiye de fanzinler" ("zines in turkey") entries of various Turkish online dictionaries. The English-language equivalent of these dictionaries would be Urban Dictionary (<http://www.urbandictionary.com>), but unlike Urban Dictionary, the Turkish online dictionaries have been around longer, are more popular, and have taken on a social role something like MySpace or Facebook.

DEFINITIONS OF FANZIN:

the state a lot of writing's been brought to ... but you'll definitely find something to read :) (ssg, may 1, 1999)

don't forget that zinesters have the power to push you over the edge and now is the time to learn how to fly... (aksak kurbaa, december 27, 1999)

photocopy: technology anyone who wants

to put out a zine needs to find for cheap (gelerli, january 6, 2000)

in turkey as always an underdeveloped thing... (gaahl, march 10, 2001)

just the name of the zine vengeful black dwarf had me laughing for minutes... take, make, photocopy at work, and distribute... it's better than the glow of words on the screen. (sezyum, march 10, 2001)

not just about music, but science fiction, graphic novels, computers etc. (body, march 10, 2001)

see: sniffin glue (bosgezen, march 11, 2001)

fan'zin: the name comes from shortening the words fanatic and magazine (sebze, may 7, 2001)

after taking the form funzine by joining the english words "fun" and "magazine" the word was turkified and took the form fanzin (Ilod, june 5, 2001)

the revolution's most advance guard (susayaci, july 18, 2001)

see: diy (yumusakca, november 23, 2001) said to be an abbreviation for fantasy magazine formed from the first syllables of the words. (koyumavi, february 12, 2002)

unorganized, nonprofessional, noncommercial publications, reproduced in small numbers by cheap methods like photocopy, blueprint, and mimeograph. produced by people or groups with special fields of interest, but with the goal of developing physical ties between these people or groups... (kite kat, august 10, 2002)

a process that just has to come to you... something that can drive you crazy with just its name... (zeus, november 10, 2002)

a treasure to be written and read, to blow your mind, pandora's box, everything is

there... and a source of fun for the one who writes as well as the one who reads... every home needs one (euphoria, november 17, 2002)

A photocopy magazine on which labor is expended and which is put out with sincere emotions (kucukprens, february 24, 2004)

"it's a strange article of printed matter that appears by means of photocopy with copies of the writings of writers and poets, or those who consider themselves such, isn't it, travis my dear?" "or you could call it mutualism..." (travis and tyler durden, june 29, 2004)

write, draw, cut, paste, copy, distribute, go into debt, go without sleep... and give it the name of zine... (cican, february 25, 2007)

a magazine, at least one of which i believe should come out of every neighborhood, every school, every classroom even. don't we have anything to write, my friend, don't we have any problems, don't we ever have any troubles worth talking about, don't we have any rebellions? it's a great chance to express yourself in such a free channel. and yet zines are so rare... (nikim yok benim, may 16, 2007)

SOURCES:

<http://www.97almanca.com/sozluk/sozluk.php?proces=s=word&q=fanzin>

<http://www.eksisozluk.com/show.asp?t=fanzin>

<http://www.eksisozluk.com/show.asp?t=fotokopi>

<http://www.eksisozluk.com/show.asp?t=turkiye+de+fanzinler>

<http://www.netsozluk.net/sozluk.php?process=word&q=fanzin>

<http://www.uludagsozluk.com/k/fanzin/>

<http://www.zamane-sozluk.com/tr/yazdir.asp?x=fanzin>

(My apologies for any inaccuracies in the translations.)



GIANNI
SIMONE

3-3-23 NAGATSUTA, MIDORI-KU,
YOKOHAMA-SHI
226-0027 KANAGAWA-KEN JAPAN
JB64JP@YAHOO.CO.JP

GLOOMY SUNDAYS

ABOUT THE STRANGE AND WONDERFUL THINGS
I FIND IN MY MAILBOX

F.U.N. WITH ARTISTSTAMPS

As you are now reading **XEROGRAPHY DEBT**, you must be well acquainted with the postal service. You probably are someone who sells, buys, or trades zines through the mail. Obviously, the same is true for mail artists. Mail art, by the way, is called this way not only because its practitioners use the post to send out their creations, but also because a lot of people like to play with, modify, sometimes even abuse postcards, envelopes and postage stamps. Some of them do it only for artistic reasons. Others have a more subversive approach and like to test and make fun of the postal system itself, besides using it as a vehicle to express unorthodox ideas. In this sense the postage stamp, as a prime symbol of the bureaucratic side of the mail service, has been for many years the main target of these postal terrorists.

All these unofficial stamps are usually called 'artiststamps', a term that was coined in 1982 by the late Canadian philatelist and multi-media artist Michael Bidner in order to replace the awkward-sounding 'artist's stamps.' The first examples can be traced

back to the first half of the 20th Century, but we have to wait until the end of the '50s for the first attempts at conceptualizing an artistic use of the medium: In 1957 the French artist Yves Klein covered a number of postage stamps with his original blue paint and affixed them to a postcard invitation to his exhibitions; in 1961 Robert Watts, founding member of the art group Fluxus, began to produce a series of stamps that he successfully used to send out mail.

In these early years of experimentation, the artiststamps were produced by offset printing, but in the '70s the photocopier (one more connection between mail art and zine-making) became increasingly popular and made their production much easier. Since then, each artist has found his or her own way to produce these miniature artworks. Collages, drawings, photos, rubberstamps, anything goes. Some people make somewhat bigger works and then have them photographically reduced and printed in multiples. Others directly produce stamp-sized works. Today of course the computer makes things even easier, and faster, even though many people still prefer the old, hands-on ways. Some things for perforations. A lucky minority has access to old manual perforators. The others use sewing machines, or special scissors to produce single stamps, or print or draw them by hand on the paper. Still others have decided to do away with perforations and leave the artiststamps straight-edged.

As you can see, it is quite difficult to define artiststamps. On one side we find the so-called purists. According to them, an artiststamp must formally look like an official stamp. It must be of a certain size, show a denomination and the name of an issuing authority, and must be perforated. On the

other side there are those who believe that after all artiststamps are the product of an artistic, somewhat iconoclastic mind, so it is useless and even self-defeating to limit the artist's imagination. In any case, it is the artiststamp's content, more than its form, that is important, and even in this case your imagination is the only limit. There are those who use them to express their personal mythologies. Others opt for shocking subjects or unpopular ideas, or spread through them their political credo. There is a particular group of artists, who only tangentially belong to the mail art network, who have created whole new worlds, virtual lands and fictitious nations with their own history, institutions, etc. Check the International Council of Independent States in the Internet and you will find such colorful countries as Tui Tui, Sedang, Fantippo, the Sultanate of Upper Yafa, and the People's Democratic Republic of Kemp Land, just to name a few. The most famous creators of virtual lands is probably Bruce Grenville from New Zealand, who in 1968 created the Sultanate of Occussi-Ambeno. He was so successful that a European consortium contacted the Sultan and Occussi-Ambeno's postal authorities and contracted to supply the Sultanate's postage stamps. Only after considerable money had changed hands and the stamps had appeared on the market did the consortium realize the mistake. More recently Italian veteran mail artists Vittore Baroni and Piermarco Ciani have organized a series of projects, festivals, etc. under the banner of the Fantastic United Nations (F.U.N.).

Another brand of faux stamp makers likes to mix art, prank and social critique to pursue their postal actions. In the late '80s three Italian friends (Maurizio De Fazio, Lello Padiglione, and Pierluca Sabatino)

crafted and sent to many addresses in their own country a great number of real-looking stamps whose “only” difference consisted in the fact that they celebrated such “unorthodox” things as the First Salon of the Stolen Car, the Ottaviano Olympic Games (Ottaviano is a city in Sicily infamous for being infested with Mafia gangs) featuring a gun beside the Olympic rings, the female nude, etc. After about three years without being caught, they confessed their exploits, became instantly famous and published a couple of books featuring their works. On the same wavelength, Americans Michael Thompson and Michael Hernandez de Luna have gone one step further, making and posting not only fake American stamps but foreign stamps as well. Among them, a mad cow from UK, a “Sex Group Day” stamp featuring an orgy, and others celebrating such (in)famous people as Al Capone, Lenny Bruce, Japanese cult leader and sarin gas terrorist Shoko Asahara, and modern cultural icons like condoms and prozac.

If you want to know more or you want to learn how to actually make artistamps just look for them in the Internet: both Google and Yahoo have more than 60,000 links to the subject. Have FUN!

(If you are not tired of Gianni's seemingly endless rants, you can read more amazing stories and tall tales at <http://gloomy-sundays.blogspot.com> Do you prefer paper? Write to: Gianni Simone, 3-3-23 Nagatsuta, Midori-ku, Yokohama-shi, 226-0027 Kanagawa-ken, Japan, or contact him at jb64jp@yahoo.co.jp and ask for his mail art zine KAIRAN. Gianni also publishes Call & Response and Orga(ni)sm)



JEFF
SOMERS

PO BOX 3024, HOBOKEN, NJ 07030
MREDITOR@INNERSWINE.COM
WWW.INNERSWINE.COM

IT MEANS IT'S WANK

“So what does that mean? It means it's wank.” - Vic Flange, www.fleshmouth.co.uk [now defunct], describing my zine.

LOVE THE CHURN

in which Your Humble Correspondent ponders how easily you can wear out your welcome in the DIY press world and how quickly the reviews reflect this.

YOU ARE all crazy. I know you are crazy because you not only read zines, you actively seek them out and send wads of sweaty cash through the mail in order to receive them. If you were merely reading found zines on the bus when fortune smiled on you and you were especially bored, that would be one thing—but you not only send sweaty wads of cash out into the universe, you sicko, you also read this periodical, which is merely a meta-zine that describes zines. It's like zine porn. Hence: You are crazy. This is why I have a PO box, because you crazies might decide one night to make a bunch of torches and come marching through the streets of Hoboken to burn my house down. Because that is, I have learned from television, trashy paperbacks, and hip-hop music, what crazy people do: They burn down your house. For no reason, except that you publish a zine.

Of course, it wouldn't be too hard to track down my actual address if you really wanted to—if you've achieved a Mansonesque level of insanity—but at that level your higher brain functions are compromised, so I think I'm safe in assuming that you'll probably end up burning down the post office by accident.

I try to make it down to the PO box about once a week, and often fail due to laziness and drunkenness, the same way I fail to show up for work most Mondays. When I do finally make it, there is always a stack of zines in there¹, sent either in trade or because my own zine is reviewed therein; on a recent trip there I got four reviews, none of which were exactly raves. What was interesting about them wasn't their less-than-stellar opinion (I've discussed the lunacy of reacting to bad reviews in the past), but the fact that all four reviews were of the opinion that my shtick had run its course and the zine was pretty much boring. Whether this is true or not is a matter of opinion, and doesn't matter anyway—I'll be cranking out new issues of **TIS** when I'm ninety and crapping my pants on a regular basis even if the only people who read it are me and my phantasms. What's interesting about this is that it shows that you don't always take reviews as individual expressions of opinion about your zine. Sometimes you have to look at the recent spread of reviews to get a real feeling about what people think of your publication. The fact that I don't care is more an indication of my own personality defects than anything else.

There's a zeitgeist in zines, after all—from the moment you mailed out your first issue a crowd of people have followed after you,

and an awful lot of people ahead of you have jumped off the bridge. The zine universe is always changing. I've never believed in or desired the concept of a 'community' that you join—we're all just hunkered down in our little worlds, putting out our separate and individual collections of thoughts—but that doesn't mean people don't have expectations. They will argue about what, exactly, a zine is, they will argue about whether or not you are underground enough, they will argue about barcodes—they will argue about everything because everyone has an idea of what this DIY publishing stuff is all about. As a result, there is a loose, gaseous set of understandings out there, and some of that will be applied to your zine if you stick around long enough. After a while, your zine will get known by a short capsule description everyone more or less agrees on, and there you are.

For me and my zine, I think that capsule goes something like jackass who thinks he's smarter/funnier/drunker than he really is always crams an unfunny pantsless joke in there and reprints anything that mentions his name or his zine. This is a pretty limited box to be put in, but it's accurate in its way, and I've definitely noticed that many people who can tolerate the pantsless jokes and references to myself and thus read my zine more than, say, twice tend to eventually either split into two groups: Those who think it's all a very clever meta-joke, and those who think I am just rewriting the same damn articles every few months.² Judging from the reviews I get these days, this is what I'm doomed to be remembered as. There are worse things.

¹ And sometimes other things—someone recently sent me a six pack of beer that had shattered at some point and been sealed in plastic by the Post Office, leaving me to open a noxious box of mold that had attained sentience and attempted to kill me. Or at least that was how I explained to the EMS guys why I'd still tried to drink the beer.

² Hint: They're both right! Ooh, I'm drunk. And pantsless.

The thing to remember, of course, is the churn: There are always new people, young and old, who stumble onto zines and are thus fresh eyes. For every review of **TIS** I see that accuses me of rehashing shtick that wasn't all that great in 1999, there's someone who has found their first issue of **TIS** and for whom the pantsless jokes are really, really clever. Sure, it's issue #44 and I've accidentally run the same piece of fiction I ran in issue #13, but they don't know that! For them, my zine is not defined by a consensus of opinions stretching back years. It is merely something they read on the toilet or the bus that morning.³

Then, of course, the next thing they read is a review, and I'm screwed again.

3 Judging by the quality of correspondence I get, this may be the same place for a great many of my 'audience'.

THE REVIEWS



DAVIDA
GYPSY
BREIER

PO BOX 11064, BALTIMORE, MD 21212
WWW.LEEKINGINC.COM
DAVIDA@LEEKINGINC.COM

I was reminded of something the other day. I truly got into writing and committed to **LEEKING INK** (then **SLOW LEEK**) in 1996—the summer my father was diagnosed with and treated for lung cancer. I remember dropping him off for a

physical therapy appointment and going across the street and buying my first word processor. It was \$100 I didn't have, but was probably one of the best decisions I ever made. I went home and pounded out more and more zines and letters.

Here it is 2007, and faced with Patrick's cancer I have all but stopped writing. I was having trouble enough trying to conjure the words to talk about all the joy that Garnet has brought to my life, but now for the first time in my adult years I can't even bring myself to keep my journal. In some ways I want to remember this time, but don't know how. The pain, the new understandings, and the really good days (and there have actually been a few of those). As it is, I'm often too overwhelmed or tired. I forget things I need to remember, never mind the small details.

Anyhow, I thought about wimping out and not writing reviews for this issue, but I couldn't seem to bring myself to do it. While these reviews are short, they are long in spirit.

ZINE WORLD #24, January 2007

If you are reading **XD**, you should also be reading **ZINE WORLD**. Seriously. Go order now...

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UNDERWORLD CRAWL, #5

Monophonic wage-slave zine.
Picks up where **DISHWASHER** left off.
Work is work. Bitter? Maybe. Honest? Yes.
\$1/40 pages/mini
R. Lee
PO Box 1421, Oshkosh, WI 54903
rleemail@gmail.com

DISHWASHER #16

8 years is a long time. In zine years that is about 2 centuries. Dishwasher Pete is back with a new and final issue (and a new book, see Eric's reviews). The look at minimum wage from the voices of fatcats, literature, and workers is more than worth a George.

\$1/36 pages/digest
PO Box 8213
Portland, OR 97207
www.dishwasherpete.com

ROGUE READER #1

A spin-off of **CONTESSA'S TOME**. Be careful, you might learn something. Phrenology, hypnotism, magnets, lobotomies, and chiropractors.

\$3/32 pages/digest
DB Pedlar
25727 Cherry Hill Road
Cambridge Springs, PA 16403

CURMUDGEON CORNER #1

Two long-time zinesters get together to gripe, observe, and thumb their noses at society.

\$2 + stamp/32 pages/digest
DB Pedlar
25727 Cherry Hill Road
Cambridge Springs, PA 16403

OR
Fred Argoff
1170 Ocean Parkway, Penthouse L
Brooklyn, NY 11230

HERBIVORE #13

If you are vegetarian or just interested, I urge you to subscribe. Split between "book" and web content.

112 pages/\$25 for Sub/mini bound
Herbivore Clothing Co.
5254 NE 32nd Place, Portland, OR 97211
orders@herbivoreclothing.com
www.herbivoreclothing.com

WATCH THE CLOSING DOORS #38 & #39 AND BROOKLYN! #56

Speaking of Fred, **WTCD** is his ongoing love letter to mass transit. While **BROOKLYN!** discusses the history of baseball as it pertains to (surprise) Brooklyn.

\$10/4/22 pages/digest size
Fred Argoff
1170 Ocean Parkway, Penthouse L
Brooklyn, NY 11230

KEN CHRONICLES #3

Personal zine that takes a look back in time, and also goes on quests for the best pizza. Enjoyable.

\$2/28 pages/digest/trades
Ken Bausert
2140 Erma Drive, East Meadows, NY 11554
PassScribe@aol.com

INNER SWINE Vol 13, Issues 1 and 2

I have no idea how Jeff is able to keep up his relentless publishing pace. The slave typing monkey theory is starting to hold water.

\$2/60 pages/digest/trades
Jeff Somers
P.O. Box 3024 Hoboken, NJ 07030
www.innerswine.com

MIRANDA #16

Smart, personal, maternal, and one of my top 10 favorite zines.

\$2/28 pages/digest
Kate Haas
3510 SE Alder Street,
Portland, OR 97214
www.mirandazine.com
oceanreader@gmail.com

HUMAN WASTE #2 1/2

The DIY zine
Some angst, but it kept me reading. A mixture of lists and essay. Satire, some

works some falls flat. Still a young zine, I'm waiting to see what comes as it matures.
\$2/40 pages/digest/trades
Brent Moore
PO Box 7182
Bend, OR 97708

OPUNTIA #63.1E, 63.1D, 63.1C, 63.3

A geeky delicacy.
\$3, trade, letter of comment
16 pages/ digest
Dale Speirs
Box 6830, Calgary AL T2P 2E7 CANADA

FISH WITH LEGS #11

Part three in the Alphabet Trilogy. Laugh-out-loud and read out-loud FUNNY. One of my favorites in this batch of favorites.
Eric Lyden
224 Moraine St.
Brockton, MA 02301
ericfishlegs@aol.com

THAT OLDE WEIRD AMERICA #2

Postcards from the City
Short vignettes from a life in NYC. A life closer to old NYC, than this Disney-Giuliani megalopolis.
\$2 or stamps/32 pages/digest/trades
Rose White
PO Box 6598, New York, NY 10150
Old_weird@yahoo.com



**NOEMI
MARTINEZ**

PO BOX 621 EDINBURG, TX 78540
NOEMI@HERMANARESIST.COM
WWW.HERMANARESIST.COM

When I went to the AMC this year, I met up with a few women from ABUNTU, (<http://iambecauseweare.wordpress.com>) a women of color and survivor led collective. They "generate strategies and actions that prevent, disrupt, transform and heal sexual violence." I attended the Caucus of Women of Color Bloggers and they were in attendance. Along with the other mujeres there, it was awesome and inspiring while we learned the different forms of media we were using to not only change ourselves, but change the world, as Gloria Anzaldúa says. Alexis and Lex also run brokeandbeautiful press (<http://brokenbeautiful.wordpress.com>), where they have zines available for free on the subjects of survivors, domestic violence and sexual assault. Their press, according to their site, is based on the basic assumption that love, knowledge and inspiration are renewable resources for revolution that we produce together everyday. When I first started wanting to do writing to heal workshops in my community I came across their site and their super helpful and one-of-a-kind worksheets and zines that are available in PDF format to download. Others are available for a small donation. Ones to check out are: **WRONG IS NOT MY NAME: A TRIBUTE TO SURVIVAL VIA JUNE JORDAN**; **WISHFUL THINKING** (because

you make the world so much brighter); **EMERGENCY BROADCAST: a workbook on creative activism** and **MORAL REVOLUTION: A ZINE ON CREATING AN ETHICAL WORLD TOGETHER** created by Kriti Sharma and inspired by Sarah Hoagland.

At the AMC, Johanna, who writes the zine **SISU**, Nadia, who writes the zine **NO SNOW HERE**, and I (I write the zine **HERMANA, RESIST**) led a panel on Women of Color Zinesters. It was an intimate and small group and I have to thank the AMC for making it possible and all the strangers who donated so that the WOC zinesters and bloggers could travel to Detroit. The group was mostly comprised of people who had never done a zine and hopefully they left enthusiastic on having their voices heard and using zines as the medium. While there, I forgot to mention a comp zine that I had put on the back burner because of the few entries. Afterwards, we talked about those attending could submit to The MAIZ Chronicles (<http://www.hermanaresist.com/maiz.html>) and we'll give it another shot. Interestingly, Alexis from brokeandbeautiful press said she had been putting out zines before she knew they were called zines. Their zines are not well known in the zine community because she mostly gave them away for free in her area, Durham and the Triangle area, North Carolina. I run a distro for zines by women of color and have had it "closed" for some time now because of the lack of zines being put out by WOC. Maybe, just maybe I'll see some new zines trickle in.

I've also been trying to give exposure to zines in my local community. I have these two suitcases I got at the thrift store for about \$3 each and I've packed them tight

with about 200 zines. This is my traveling zine library. I have shoe boxes here and there filled with another 100 or so zines and might get a third suit case. Suddenly there's an interest in zines here, with folks wanting me to speak to their classes on zines and collaborations between different community groups and how to make zines to reach a wider audience. Hortencia Armendariz (horticulturelandia@gmail.com) is putting out a zine, **DOMINGO SIETE**, and she is on her fourth issue. In it, she interviews locals who are community building on the grassroots level. In it you'll read about the local community supported agriculture, the Critical Mass we have in our area and the run-ins they've had with cops and cars, who tried to run over them and intimidate bike riders, and a group of young punk activist kids called the Valley Peace Alliance. All in all, the zine community is changing, growing and leads me to believe there is still some hope for zines. What I like about zines, and we discussed this at the WOC making zines panel, is that they are low cost, accessible and how they can be used as a revolutionary tool.



**ANNE
THALHEIMER**

8 CLARK STREET, APT. 2, HOLYOKE, MA 01040
MOTES@SIMONS-ROCK.EDU

Funny how things work out, part 2: since the last issue of **XD**, I debuted **BOOTY #20** at the Boston Zine Fair, was excused from jury duty because I'd printed holiday cards for one of the attorneys (coincidentally, he's also one of the founding members of

the musical group, Cordelia's Dad), and published a piece in the new Trees & Hills anthology **FIELD GUIDE TO CARTOONISTS** (reviewed below, but also see www.treesandhills.org). I'm still writing a regular column for Fleen.com about webcomics. I went to MoCCA and ran into the last boy to break my heart, placed some crafty work in a small shop in Northampton, and had a nasty reminder that small businesses don't automatically equal good ethics or a fair workplace. But I have a good lawyer, and an awesome new apartment, and I'm going to do the Harbor to the Bay (harbortothebay.org, I'm rider #240; donations = art, folks) ride this year to again raise funds for a variety of organizations throughout the state who work directly with those affected by AIDS and HIV. Anyway, I've got a lot to cover, so I'm going for brevity...

EVEN NOISY SPARROWS #4 Jan/Feb 2004
Robert Mintz
2060 NE 209th Street
Miami, FL 33179
fiftygreatshortstories@hotmail.com
free (send a stamp), 14 pages, 1/4 size, trades OK

Basically, **ENS** is a short zine of haiku and tanka written during the winter of 2007; the author had just been released from nine months' worth of treatment for ongoing severe depression and a second suicide attempt. He composed them, he writes in the introduction, as "confirmations... reminders that a myriad of wonders will unfold." What I particularly liked is that the poetry does not address any of the turmoil that's predated their composition; they're spare slices of the world around the author, and they're generally evocative and beautiful.

XEROGRAPHY DEBT #22

MXD ZINE #1, June 2007
Edited by Oxette
30 Ox Bow Road
Canton, MA 02021
tillthebassdrumpops@riseup.net
\$1, half size, 28 pages, trades...?

Billed as "true stories by mixed race writers" **MXD** includes essays, poetry, stories, and photos. There's an excellent recommended reading resource on the back of the zine, and the issue also includes Adrian Piper's piece "My Calling Card" (get the issue to read more about it). It talks about race, of course, and also addresses homophobia, classism and the difficulty of being many different things: one of the authors, Aidan Aberrant, writes, "I use the term 'black-identified' here because in America 'black' is a loaded term which implies cultural baggage that I don't experience in other places. I also feel that in America for me to self-identify as 'black' negates the European and Persian parts of my heritage." Many of these pieces are reproduced from other zines or books, which makes sense: it's a first issue. It's a strong showing for a first issue; the layout's easy to read and the composition's straightforward. I think this zine's important, worth reading, and I'm very much looking forward to the next issue.

I also received some other zines months earlier from someone with that same address who might or not be the same author as the zines below. But since the authors have different names, I'm going to write about them as two different folks. So:

QUEER COMICS TO WATCH OUT FOR
Compiled by Nia King
30 Ox Bow Road
Canton, MA 02021
tillthebassdrumpops@riseup.net
\$1, 64 pages, half-size, "trades maybe"
tillthebassdrumpops@riseup.net

"A sampler of...queer comics followed by brief description synopses. Flaming pink cover." I'd seen this zine somewhere before; it's a compilation of different, big-name queer comics, including **DYKES TO WATCH OUT FOR** and **Y: THE LAST MAN**; though most of the characters feature queer women, Bechdel's the only female queer author in this collection (which King acknowledges in her synopsis). And who can argue with her edict to READ MORE COMICS?

AFTER SCHOOL (issues 1, 2, and 3 are collected together)
Same contact info as above
\$2, 76 pages, half-size, "trades maybe"

"A perzine about my reasons for leaving school (issue #1), what I've been doing since (issue #2), and my hopes for the future. Issue 1 also gives some information on Baltimore City and profiles interesting artists." Visually, using yellow cardstock paper that looks like legal pad paper for the cover is eye-catching, and the issue (issues?) addresses racism, tragedy, the difficulty of dealing with family, and not having an immediate community, among others. I like Nia's writing style; it's vivid and descriptive and she explains frustrating situations well. It's one of those zines I think everyone should read, especially if you're involved with education in any way.

WHY I DROPPED OUT OF ART SCHOOL
(one shot; no issue #, no date though the back cover reads 1/10/2007)
Same contact info as above
75 cents (but you should just send a buck), 8 pages, full 8 1/2 x 11 size, no trades

Nia's description of this zine reads like so: "A short, large format comic about my time

in art school." It illustrates a number of the issues you'll read about in **AFTER SCHOOL**, but it's a comic, and Nia's got a very bold drawing style. It doesn't feel finished (it actually seems like it's the first part of a series, since there's a "to be continued..." at the end), but I enjoyed reading it.

SUGAR NEEDLE #31, June 2007
Corina Fastwolf
P.O. Box 66835
Portland, OR 97290
\$2 16 pages, half-legal (pamphlet?) size
back issues available, plus cute teeny wall calendars for \$1

Wahoo!! This is one of those zines I'd been meaning to check out for a while. I love freaky weird candy (you should have seen me in Reykjavik) almost as much as Steve Almond (see his book *Candyfreak*) and not nearly as much as Corina. Pocky, Breath Palette (I've actually tried it in a shop that has samples for free!), banana flavor candy (yikes), how to personalize your own valentine candy hearts, edible packaging... this zine is hugely entertaining. I can't wait to get some back issues.

THE EAST VILLAGE INKY #33
(January 2007)
By Ayun Halliday
P.O. Box 22754
Brooklyn, NY 112002
ayun@ayunhalliday.com
www.AyunHalliday.com
\$3 US, \$12 for 4-issue subscription, quarter-size, 40 pages.

Okay, what's not to love about **EVI**? I'm a monster fan of Ayun Halliday's *No Touch Monkey*, which I re-read every time I get the travel bug and can't leave home for whatever reason; her writing's snappy and vivid and funny as hell. This particular issue's got stories about "over the

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shoulder boulder holders," a gory story about pierced ears, and—of course—travel stories! Endearing, handwritten, and one of the best-known zines out there. Send me more, please!

FORMER FETUS (AN ABORTION JOURNAL)

Emily (Hank Dewees--?)

13649 Brynwood Ln.

Ft. Myers, FL 33912

msfilms@hotmail.com

emilysrad@gmail.com

\$2 US, half-size, 36 pages, no info about trades (email first?)

This zine's a difficult but interesting read (appropriate, given the subject matter). It's culled from livejournal.com entries from 12 June 2005 through to 16 March 2006, which is a journal created to tell the story of this woman's abortion experience. It's edited a little, and because it's printed you can't actually see the comments on the journal—which make it a very different reading experience. I'd actually recommend starting with the zine rather than going right to the livejournal in part because while there's something to be said for reading all the comments, the zine alone is powerful enough that, given the choice, I wouldn't want to get distracted by the comments (some of which are really out there). I think it's important reading, and I'll warn you—it's going to be difficult and there are points where I found myself cringing, not for the blood and gore, but for the amount of pain the author's in and how present it is on the page. Still, I'm glad for having read it.

LITTLE BLUE WORLD #3 vol. 7, no. 1

(Spring 2007)

P.O. Box 2162

St. Louis, MO 63158-2162

www.little-blue-world.org
\$17 (1 year subscription of 4 issues; each issue solo costs \$4), 20 pages, full 8 1/2 x 11 size, trades probably not OK
Well, it's pretty much all about Tori Amos. There's an article about the Ditty Bops (who were Tori's opening act at one point, I think), Tori's preferences in wine, her tour history and questions about bootlegs and such. It's extremely professionally put together and well-written, but it's written for a very, very specific audience. If you're in that category, it's kind of a must-see. It was a little weird reading this, since I've not kept up with Tori's career though I like her music well enough; I had enough familiarity to know what folks were writing about but I had enough distance to read some of the news and have it actually be news to me. It was interesting to read.

FIELD GUIDE TO CARTOONISTS OF VERMONT, NEW HAMPSHIRE AND WESTERN MASSACHUSETTS

Edited by Daniel Barlow and Colin Tedford
June 2007

www.treesandhills.org/distro

\$3, 52 pages, half-size, trades probably OK but contact first

FIELD GUIDE is the second collection by the Trees and Hills folks, collecting comics by a number of artists in Western MA, Vermont, and New Hampshire. Some of the contributors are fairly well known and publish their own comics and zines (like Colin Tedford's **BEFORE SLEEP** and Marek Bennett's **MIMI'S DOUGHNUTS**, both worth a look), some, like Ben Kalish, are totally new to zines and have never published before, and then one, Stephen R. Bissette are, well... it's Stephen freakin' Bissette, folks! It's got a very wide range of styles and compositions, and it's worth checking out (and, uh, I'm in it as well with

a story about Twinkies and art). This particular issue was designed to be a little more kid-friendly than the last issue, but the collection doesn't suffer for that stricture. Have a look!

HIGH MAINTENANCE MACHINE #8

(Mar. 2007) and **#9** (Apr. 2007)

by Matthew Reidsma

mreidsma@gmail.com

<http://reidsrow.com/comix> or

reidsrow.livejournal.com

\$2, 32 pages, quarter-size, trades probably okay but email for details first.

This little wonder is easily one of my favorite finds of the last half-year. Reidsma "kind of freaked out" on his 30th birthday last year and started drawing an autobiominicomic about his life, cats, wife, school, bikes, cat sick, traveling, and whatever other things happen to happen in the course of a day. While it's a webcomic, he does collect them at the end of each month and publishes them in print form, which I find kind of charming. It's, simply put, beautiful. There's heartbreak and glee, wonder and embarrassment; they're deeply human and forthright, and I think everyone should read them. I'm partial to autobio comix, given that I publish one, but Reidma's style and linework is really lovely and it's been fabulous to see how his work has really strengthened since he began the project nearly a year ago. Get it, get it now.

TWINKIEFLESH #1 (March 2007)

"like novacaine for your eyes"

Rick Beaupre

P.O. Box 1474

Northampton, MA 01061-1474

Rick3po@aim.com

ALTER MAN'S DESTINY #1 (March 2007)

Krystal Graybeal

(same contact info as above)

both \$2 US, half-size, cardstock cover, 16 pages, trades OK

Rick and Krystal, good sports that they are, signed up to table at the Boston Zine Fair this past March even though these zines are their first forays out into zines! Rick is an illustrator who created a zine with very detailed and somewhat disturbing images with short accompanying stories about war protestors, skulls, and an alcoholic March Hare. It's got a clean, crisp layout, and nothing to do with Twinkies (I'll spare you the story behind the name, but if you write to him, you should ask). Krystal's **AMD** is a cool vegan cookbook that's mostly recipes (all field-tested) but also a little bit memoir, with pictures and notes about cooking and her family. Where Rick's page composition is spare, and his stories are typed, Krystal's is an eclectic hand-written book with more traditional cut-and-paste elements. They make a stunning set, these two zines, and both are worth a look.

JESUS THE NON-DENOMINATIONAL ROBOT (vol.1)

Ryan Sotomayer

Enchantment Under the Stars

P.O. Box 35056

Juneau, AK 99803

whatremainsak@gmail.com

enchantmentunderthestars.blogspot.com

\$3 US, quarter-size, 40 pages, "\$1.50 wholesale with shipping" (and \$1 from the zine purchase is "donated to the Anarchist Black Cross Warchest and/or Anarchist Subsistence funds, but that's like a regular thing for me," he writes), trades OK "for something of your own."

It's a pretty cute zine; originally screenprinted (and now I think photocopied), it tells the story of this robot

(Jesus) who woke from some long, bad dreams, made friends, fell in love with the Ramones and Emmylou Harris, and his adventures from there. It's a very fast read, but the art is really different and it's kind of cute to imagine this robot with punk rock kids and zinesters and such.

GERANIUMS AND BACON #4

Cathy Leamy

comics.metrokitty.com

bella@metrokitty.com

\$2 US (?), half-size, 16 pages, trades...? (email for information)

AHHH! I love **GAB** and was super-excited to see a new issue at the Boston Zine Fair, and then was even more excited to be on a zine panel and reading at Boston's Papercut Zine Library (who are the awesome) with Cathy—she and I both tackled the challenge of reading one's autobio comic out loud; she creates these magnificent stories that are expressive and funny and contemplative all at once, and hearing her read them just made them even cooler. The newest issue has as its centerpiece a longer travel story called "The Cat that Walked By Herself" about traveling solo (it is fabulous; I got nostalgic for Dublin all over again reading this story). Most highly recommended.



ERIC
LYDEN

224 MORaine ST., BROCKTON, MA 02301
ERICFISHLEGS@AOL.COM

How is it going, heroes? Right now I am hard at work on the next **FISH WITH LEGS** (if by "hard at work" you mean "haven't really started yet, but I've thought about it"). I know it will have a long article on my recent jury duty experience (as a one time thing it was interesting, but if I ever get picked again I will lie, cheat and steal to get out of it) and... what else is there? Not much. So let us get cracking with the reviews.

DISHWASHER by Pete Jordan

Before I go on reviewing zines, I will review a book that used to be a zine. As you may or may not know, Pete Jordan used to be known as Dishwasher Pete and was on a quest to wash dishes in every state in the USA. He used to publish a zine about it, but he gave that up a few years back. But now he has gotten a book published through a major publisher compiling some of the articles from the zine (it could be all of the articles from the zine, but I haven't read enough of the zine to tell) and thus far I have found it to be a very entertaining read. I'm not sure what it retails for, but I got it new on Ebay for .99 so I'm afraid that in a few months you might be able to find it on the bargain racks with the little black magic marker line drawn on the bottom. It deserves a better fate than that, but what can you do? Get it where ever you get books. Nice thing about

reviewing non zines is that I don't have to spend my time typing out the addresses. That can really get fucking tedious.

SAMURAI DREAMS #4

Truth is I've never really been much of a movie fan. I like a good flick as much as the next guy, but I don't really like them any more than the next guy. If I find a movie I really enjoy I have a great time, but I can't be bothered with mediocre movies. If it doesn't entertain me in the first 30 minutes I turn it off. Anyhow, this is a movie zine. More precisely it's a VHS movie zine which I'm not sure I get. Kind of a crappy format to be celebrating. But this zine reviews various VHS movies the authors have tracked down over the years along with an article where one of the authors (Max) explains his love of VHS. Overall it's a very entertaining zine, especially if you're a big movie fan or enjoy reading about bizarre ones (I'm more of the latter than the former) although some of the movies were made up. The authors state this fact in the intro, but I wish I had noticed it before I went on my search for *Baby Needs a Diaper* starring Charles Bronson. 36 half size pages. Contact them via e-mail at samuraidreamszine@yahoo.com to order.

ART BUREAU 11 + 13

OK, in the words of the editors, this is "an online art gallery, blog and publishing house for artists." These guys put the artists' work on their website, and then publish it in a "limited edition publication" of 500 copies. Now anyone who knows zines will tell you that 500 copies isn't exactly a limited edition, but we get the point. I enjoy this zine, but there's not much I can say about it. It's mostly artwork though one of the issues features an interview with the editor. The artwork is all

very nice though I must admit it'd probably look a lot nicer in color. Not that I expect these guys to spring for color printing, but if the original is in color I'd rather see that than a b&w version. Still, if you like looking at art this one is worth your time. 32 pages, \$3 US, Mex. and Can./\$5 World. Maybe trades. Bert Benson PO Box 225221 San Francisco CA 94122
onfo@artbureau.org; artbureau.org

JESUS THE NON-DENOMINATIONAL ROBOT (VOL 1)

This is a short little comic about a robot Jesus who wakes up and... fucked if I get it. I assume it's got a message of anti-religion or at least anti-Christianity, but truth is I'm not sure if this robot Jesus is Jesus Christ or if it's just a robot named Jesus. Either way, it's kind of a neat little comic with some very nice screen printed art. And proceeds go to the Anarchist Black Cross Warchest and/or the Anarchist Sustenance Fund and those seem like good causes. 40 pages 4.25 x 5.5 Send \$3 to Enchantment Under the Stars PO Box 35056 Juneau, AK 99803
enchantmentunderthestars.blogspot.com

NOBODY CAN EAT 50 EGGS 30, 31, 32

Shit, I know Steve sent along on of those forms with all the contact info, but damned if I can find it. This is partly my own fault, but it's also partly Steve's because they do tell you to staple it to the inside front cover and Steve did not do that. I might have expected this wanton lack of respect for the rules from the anarchist guy above, but not from Steve. Anyhow, I hate to reveal my ignorance, but these zines are more my speed. Nothing artsy about 'em. Just silly jokes. I'm not saying I could live on a steady diet of this stuff, but every once in a while comics about "The Famous Art-

east" or "How to Get Girls if You're Ugly" and the like are just what the doctor ordered. 28 pages. Digest. Send \$3 to Steve Steiner 445-1/2 Randolph St Meadville, PA 16335
www.freewebs.com/50eggs
eat_50_eggs@hotmail.com
Oh, and on the cover it says "for ages 18 and up" I don't think there's anything that would shock a 14 year old *South Park* fan, but them's the rules he set. If you were under 18 you could easily lie and he'd never know, but I don't see why you'd do that.

ONE YEAR IN INDIANA #0

This comic by a fella named Kurt Dinse commits one of my great pet peeves—it uses the exclamation "f***" which... either say "fuck" or find another word. It's not like the world of zines will collapse upon itself upon reading the word "fuck" in a comic. Anyhow, complaining aside, I enjoyed this comic about "America's smartest Death Metal vocalist" going for a beer run in Indiana on a Sunday. The story ain't much, but I loved the artwork and the whole package was pretty damn charming. Or pretty f***ing charming I should say. 8 pages. Digest.
www.myspace.com/oneyearinindiana.
(I know earlier I complained about having to type out all these addresses, but damn—what is up with this trend of giving no postal contact info? Weird.)

HUMAN WASTE #3

This is a comic about an old man whose wife dies. This sends him into a depression that sees him no longer caring about how he looks, how his house looks or anything else. His kids send him to a nursing home and it only gets worse with an ending that is at once inevitable and kind of shocking. It ain't exactly an upbeat laugh riot, but

towards the end it made me laugh though I'm not honestly sure I was supposed to find it funny. It's hard not to laugh at an old senile man pissing on a cake, but the underlying story of it all is really quite tragic. The art is rough, but it does the job. Yeah, I really like this comic. If nothing else it's a reminder of how horrible it must be to be old. 40 pages, digest. Send \$2 or a trade to Brent Moore PO Box 7182 Bend, OR 97708

UNDERWORLD CRAWL #5

I can really identify with R. Lee, which quite frankly worries me a little. He says he's not negative and he's correct about that. This issue focuses on work and while he's not going to be elected employee of the month anytime soon, I think his attitude makes a lot of sense. He tells a story about a guy he knew in college who sort of summed it all up—his guy just loved working on cars. It was his passion and he was good at it so he went into it as a career. Now the guy manages an auto shop and doesn't get the chance to do what he loved anymore. He has to watch others do it. The Hell kind of life is that? Guy would have been better off being a mailman and fixing cars on the side. He may not have been happy, but at least he would still have something he loved. Trying to make a living at what you love is usually too big of a gamble to even risk. Why the other day I was reading an article in the newspaper about how people don't wear watches anymore. Do you think the writer of this article got into journalism to write this kind of nonsense? Or did he or she want to uncover scandal and change the world? I dunno, man. What am I even talking about here? I dunno, but **UNDERWORLD CRAWL** is consistently one of my faves. R is kind of a cranky bastard,

but he's cranky for all the right reasons and at all the right things. 40 pages. Quarter size. Send \$1 to R.Lee PO Box 1421 Oshkosh, WI 54903 rleemail@gmail.com

XPLOITED #1: THE MUNI ISSUE

To paraphrase *Clerks*, public transportation would be great if it wasn't for the fucking public. This zine is all about San Francisco and this particular issue is about the SF bus system. Busses and public transportation make for good reading. But I ain't gonna lie to you—for me the highlight of this zine was a photo spread of a rather fetching young lady named Katie Collins riding the bus. Matter of fact, if anyone wants to improve their zine w/o putting much effort into it all you need to do is toss in some photos of an attractive woman. Nothing smutty or dirty and I doubt anyone will be brave enough to admit they enjoy said zine more due to these photos, but they will. As for the writing, the format is kind of plain, but the writing is good and as I said, public transportation is always good fodder for zine stories and these guys don't disappoint. 56 pages, digest. For info e-mail webmaster@exploitedproductions.com

SYNDICATE PRODUCT #12

I normally don't like reviewing zines I wrote something for, but in this case I really and truly and honestly believe that my piece is the worst one in here so somehow that makes it OK. There are actually several **XD** reviewers featured in this zine which is always a good thing because they're all good writers. Anyhow, this issue of **SP** has 2 themes—first is Year of the Pack Rat which is about things people just can't throw away and the second is a tribute to record stores inspired by the bankruptcy of Tower Records (which... I should have written this for the zine, now that I think about it,

but one of the great thrills of my life was seeing my zine sitting on the shelf at Tower Records in Boston. I wanted to shout to everyone in the store "Look! Look! I wrote that!" or somehow convince someone to buy it, but instead I just sort of stared and smiled. I considered buying a copy myself just because I could, but... I didn't. OK, that was a tangent.) Anyhow, this is another fine issue of a fine zine that I actually think I've been reading since the first issue which is always kind of neat. Among the highlights are Delaine Derry Green and Carrie McNinch's comics on their Pack Ratted items, Dan Taylor's piece on a couple of autographed baseballs he can't get rid of, AJ Michel's piece on her dad's truly epic sounding collection of stuff. I found the Pack Rat section more interesting than the record store section, but it was all good. 36 pages, digest, maybe trades to AJ Michel PO Box 877 Lansdowne, PA 19050
syndprod@gmail.com
syndicateproduct.blogspot.com



FRAN
MCMILLIAN

PMB 170, 40 E. MAIN ST., NEWARK, DE 19711
MARYBLD@AOL.COM

This is going to be a very abbreviated review column as I didn't receive all that many things to review. I suppose life has been getting in a lot of people's way.

It certainly has been that way for me. Things have been going well, but I've been super busy working full-time and taking

classes to earn my teaching certification so I can leave the quick print industry for good. Unfortunately, this doesn't leave much time (or money) for producing publications, so I've been dormant for a while, although I'm working on getting out something by the end of the summer while I still have a modicum of spare funds and free time. I'm also working on catching up with my correspondence. You wouldn't believe how many letters can pile up during a school year.

Anyway: on with the reviews...

MUSEA: "THIRDS" - HUNKASAURUS AND HIS PET GUITAR: This is the third special CD issue of Tom Hendricks' long-running zine **MUSEA**, and in my opinion, it is the best. There's not much in the way of audio pyrotechnics; it's just Tom, his voice and his guitar playing a selection of original compositions and classics from the Beatles, Bob Dylan and Elvis Presley, to name a few. What I like best about this album is its intimacy: just one musician playing songs he loves and enjoys. With today's digital recording technology, it's so easy to get lost in a sea of special effects and lose the qualities that make music worth listening to. Favorite tracks: "Let It Be Me" and "Up and Down." **MUSEA**, Tom Hendricks, editor, 4000 Hawthorne #5, Dallas, TX 75219-2275, No price listed, but trade or a few dollars would be appropriate.

BROOKLYN! #54: I always learn something when I read this zine. Like for years I've wondered exactly what the game of ringolevio was and there's an explanation of it on the inside front cover! Mystery solved. Other things in this issue: Editor Fred Argoff's short rant against leaf blowers (which I heartily agree with) a tour of Gravesend and a collection of Brooklyn

XEROGRAPHY DEBT #22

quotes. Reading **BROOKLYN!** always makes me wish I went there more often. **BROOKLYN!** Fred Argoff, Penthouse L, 1170 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn NY 11230-4060 Subscriptions: \$10 for 4 issues, relevant submissions welcome.

THE KEN CHRONICLES #2: This engaging perzine is by one of the members of the **PASSIONS** collective. Ken writes about choosing a spa, music, collecting vinyl and why you never seem to have as much time as you think after you retire. He's that interesting person you meet on the bus that makes you sorry it's time for your stop. **THE KEN CHRONICLES** c/o 2140 Erma Drive, East Meadow NY, 11554-1120, \$2 or fair trade, letters of comment also welcome.



MATT FAGAN

C/O BRAINSTORM COMICS, 1648 W. NORTH AVE.
CHICAGO, IL 60622
HADMATTER@HOTMAIL.COM
WWW.GEOCITIES.COM/DEPOTDEVOID/
MENISCUS/INSIDE.HTML

Hi, this is Matt Fagan and supposedly I'm some sort of zinester, but at this point I would be hard pressed to prove it. I used to write **MENISCUS**, but it's been like a year and a half since I printed one of those. And then I wrote and drew all of those **LOVE** comics, but the last issue of that was about a year ago at this point. Rumor has it that those will be coming out in collected fancybook form this summer, but not in zine form. The past year I've done a great

deal of painting, and I spent a lot of time and energy working to get my book published, but what happened to the zines? Luckily I've got you guys to keep me connected, right? Here are some zines that I did not make:

LISTY #2

The second issue of Maria Goodman's **LISTY** opens with the delightful "Things I'm Scared of (Besides Everything)." This compelling glimpse into Maria's psyche ranges from the sensible (such as drinking glasses—actually responsible for the only stitches I've ever received—and ceiling fans, which are clearly just accidents waiting to happen) to the nuttily (such as dragonflies!) But what is particularly interesting are her cautionary illustrations accompanying each entry; if one takes these pictures at face value, Maria clearly fears that tangling with anything on this list will result in severed fingers. Including the dragonfly, which is depicted as flying in determined pursuit of a fleeing child, whose fingers are inexplicably springing from his hands. Possibly of their own volition.

Maria's obvious psychological hang-ups aside, **LISTY** is a zine with a theme, but also a zine with variety. In one list she names things that long-time boyfriend and **CRYPTOZOA** illustrator Andrew can do that she can't ("Eat any brand of chocolate and think it tastes equally great"). Andrew gamely contributes a reciprocal list of abilities Maria possesses that he does not share (such as mangling jokes into fantastic new forms!) Maria concocts a strange "what's hot/what's not" list that had me laughing out loud on a few occasions (Hot: cough drops that taste like candy. Not: cough drops that taste like poison set on fire) and even performs psychoanalysis on discarded grocery lists

found at the supermarket. From "Lessons I Never Learn" to "Items You Could Use for a Hand in Lieu of a Hook," **LISTY** is a hoot that you shouldn't miss. And next time you finish your grocery shopping, you'll think twice about how you dispose of it. At least black out all of the really revealing parts before you let it go.

Digest, 36pp, \$2.00
Maria Goodman
PO Box 303, 2000 NE 42nd Street
Portland, OR 97213
mariasoaopy13@yahoo.com

STEWBREW #2

This is actually a cool hand-made envelope containing two individual mini-comics, a collaboration twixt Kelly Froh (**MEET ERIN**) and her boyfriend Max Clotfelter (**COOT'S DAY**). Although these are two completely separate zines, **STEWBREW** is thematically bound together because each one is a comic about a real person.

If the publication information is to be believed, the real "Cooter" was entirely complicit in the production of **COOT'S DAY**, the appalling saga of one revolting, mesmerizing day in his life. Fraught with the inescapable mundanity of a sweaty Dan Clowes hero, Cooter is a depressing alternative to the way you live. In a grand adventure that carries you from his horrid apartment to a local tavern and back again, you will recognize Cooter because you know him. Or maybe you are him. Have you ever eaten a bowl of bacon bits with ranch dressing? Be honest.

MEET ERIN, on the other hand, does not seem to have been created with Erin's participation. With the familiar premise of a new girl at work who stirs up disharmony and endless speculation, **MEET ERIN**

brings us a girl whose pretentious affectations may hide someone wounded and fragile... or perhaps someone with a truly interesting story that has yet to be told. As is usually the case with this type of co-worker, the answer will never be satisfactorily revealed, but the glimpses we're afforded of Erin's "real life" do tantalize, not unlike eavesdropping on a group of people gossiping nearby. You don't know the subject of the conversation, but you still want to hear more.

Quarter-size, \$3
Kelly Froh & Max Clotfelter
706 Belmont Ave. E. #4
Seattle, WA 98102
motel_heiress@yahoo.com
bushcan@hotmail.com

BONY LANDMARKS #3

The description below the title calls this "a zine of true adventure and cultural artifacts," which seems like as good a characterization as any. In the finest tradition of zines with multiple contributors, **BONY LANDMARKS** has a little of everything: work stories, travel stories, comics... but the stories are not being told just for their own sake. While some zines take the position that the very occurrence of something renders it important and meaningful, the authors of **BONY LANDMARKS** are thoughtful about their subjects, spinning nonfiction parables with an agenda, not merely navel-gazing. A story about a day at the book counter carries with it a lesson in American publishing history and a contemplation about differing aesthetic values, and a collaborative comic strip becomes an exercise in Dadaism. The types of stories found here are by no means unfamiliar to zine readers, it's just that they're all a little better than you

would expect.

Typically, I cringe when confronted with a term like "art collective," but the folks behind this zine seem to be actually accomplishing something. The array of content in this issue hangs together cohesively and has a nice homemade feel to it. Of course, none of that would matter if it wasn't also a good read, and it is. It's the sort of zine that makes me excited about zines again. And also, there is a cool train on the cover.

36 pages, half-legal size, \$2
Contact Andrew Coltrin
c/o look for signage
PO Box 42181
Tucson, AZ 85733-2181
look_for_signage@yahoo.com

NO HOPE #4

This zine is nasty, crass, and awesome! The cover itself is dominated by a well-executed and extremely juvenile sight gag involving an enormous, steaming turd, so nobody can claim to be misled by the packaging. Inside are comic strips ranging from one page to several, with subject matter ranging from Freudian manifestations of latent homosexuality to a shower of vulvas falling from the sky.

The comics are stylish, dynamic, and bursting with energy (and in the case of the "Mr. Men" dead ringer character "Mr. Penis," bursting with something else, too...) Writer-artist Jason Dean is all too aware that his comics are unlikely to be deemed important, culturally relevant, or anything aside from vulgar, but he never spares the craft and skill in these pictures. His turd? Beautiful. The ass-planet? Lovely. And his swollen cocks are nothing short of glorious.

NO HOPE is everything that an

underground comic ought to be. It's weird, a bit over the edge, and drawn with just as much expertise and attention to detail as a "proper" comic. Smart and highbrow is fine, but it's nice to know that there are people like Jason Dean out there, making sure that one can still find majesty in a poop joke. Highly recommended.

A4 size, 48 pp., \$3
Jason Dean
5 St. Dials Road
Old Cwmbran
Cwmbran, Gwent, NP443AN
United Kingdom
deanjon143@aol.com

NOBODY CAN EAT 50 EGGS

Last issue, I reviewed a handful of Steve Steiner's entertaining comic zine, **NOBODY CAN EAT 50 EGGS**, which I thoroughly enjoyed. In my review I expressed a bit of confusion because two of the issues were comic zines, and two of the issues were diary comics of a much more personal nature. So, in response, Steve has sent me four more issues of his excellent comic zine, with a note of explanation. He's been making this zine for about four years (and I really, really hope that his first issue was number 24 or something, because the latest one he sent was **NOBODY CAN EAT 50 EGGS #32**, which makes him a far more productive individual than I have ever been!)

Anyway, issue 29 ties up the diary-style comics that I reviewed last issue, and represents his final entry in that format. Although he likes them (and I liked them too), apparently Steve's girlfriend was far less happy with the raw and revealing nature of these personal comics, so from here on out he'll be sticking with his whimsical and entertaining comics about

monsters, crazy people, English-speaking jungle animals, and the incomparable Colonel MacTagart. Apparently (for some mad reason), my opinion does not trump the opinion of Steve's girlfriend.

Each of these issues is two dollars, with a color cover and black-and-white interior pages with gray toning. This stuff is funny and definitely worth your two bucks. And since he publishes like six new issues every day, you can order them anytime and never worry about getting something that you already saw!

Steve Steiner
Digest-size, \$2
445-1/2 Randolph St.
Meadville, PA 16335
eat_50_eggs@hotmail.com



STEPHANIE
HOLMES

3005 GLEN RAE, AUSTIN, TX 78702
OURGIRLSUNDAY@YAHOO.COM

MEAN ZINE SUBMARINE #1

MEAN ZINE SUBMARINE is one of the promising kid zines that have hit my mailbox during the last few months. A Danville boy named Herbie became intrigued with zines by watching his dad make them, so they decided to do a father-son project with Herbie as the writer and his Dad, Christoph, as the editor. Herbie writes short stories about his life and draws pictures to illustrate his ideas. Recommended for zinesters ages 5 to 9. \$2 by mail; \$1 in person.

22 pages/pocket size/kid zine
Herbie Meyer
PO BOX 106
Danville, OH 43014

IN EXPLORATION OF THE TRUE EXOTIC

I'm not really sure what the author of this zine was trying to accomplish, but the title, **IN EXPLORATION OF THE TRUE EXOTIC**, sure encourages readers to give the pocket-size, cut-and-paste zine a second glance. The author contemplates ending a five-year run of celibacy and explores these feelings she has while doing everyday activities like jogging and taking showers. The zine is written in a stream of conscious and sprawling format that includes her various and sundry top 5 lists of sexy things. I'm not sure if the author ever reaches a conclusion about her celibacy, which takes readers back to the exploratory mention in the title. It's not clear to me which audience would find this zine appealing, but I'd guess anyone who likes reading the diaries of other folks might want to give this a shot. It's a quick read. Price not listed.

28 pages/pocket size/adult theme
Christine
PO BOX 624
Northville, MI 48167
mujeralborde@hotmail.com

THE CHURCH OF CRAFT

THE CHURCH OF CRAFT is the print version of That's Clever, but it's not afraid to reveal the tattoos, purple highlights, and avant-garde fashion worn by many of those pushing the movement. The zine is filled with profiles and confessionals about crafting and the creative process. It would be not be complete without a few recipes, from hot-pot applesauce to creamy herb deodorant, to round out the church bulletin. Recommended.

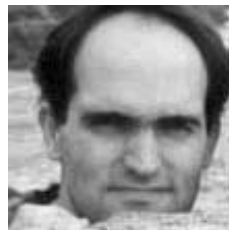
XEROGRAPHY DEBT #22

\$4 + \$1.31 shipping USA
58 pages/digest/DIY
CROOQ
1748 SE 12th Street
Portland, OR 97214
CROOQZINE.COM

ROAM #1 (2005, 2006)

Reading **ROAM** mimics the clean and organized feeling that washes over you in the aisles of IKEA. However, **ROAM** leaves no corporate aftertaste. It's well designed, spare, and full of obscure clip art. The spare style is an inventive yet deliberate way to deliver **ROAM's** poetic confessional booth.

36 pages/digest & double flip issue
For information subscription or questions contact:
Erica Flower
Millel26@uwgb.edu
Myspace.com/petalmakesphotos



GAVIN J.
GRANT

176 PROSPECT AVE.,
NORTHAMPTON, MA 01060
WWW.LCRW.NET; INFO@LCRW.NET

Gavin J. Grant runs an indie press, Small Beer Press (lcrw.net), and puts out a twice annual zine, **LADY CHURCHILL'S ROSEBUD WRISTLET** (lcrw.net/lcrw), from Northampton, MA. Del Rey is publishing **The Best of LCRW** this autumn-yay! He also co-edits **THE YEAR'S BEST FANTASY & HORROR** which explains the fiction zine section at the end of these reviews. His favorite upcoming book is Margo Lanagan's amazing collection *Red Spikes*. He is really

annoyed that **PUNK PLANET** folded.

THE HUNGOVER GOURMET

No.10, \$2, half-letter, 31pp., Dan Taylor, PO Box 5531, Lutherville, MD 21094-5531
hungovergourmet.com

This zine is probably akin to literary steak sauce for carnivores. I'm not a particularly squeamish vegetarian but I did skip the piece on pork rinds. Mmm, skin! Your reaction to that two word sentence will denote your reaction to this zine and if it made your mouth water you should send Dan your lucky two-dollar bill right now. This isn't the kind of food writing they do in my local paper where they always bring along a vegetarian friend—Northampton is pretty crunchy or ganola-y or green or whatever the word is. When Dan goes to L.A. it's about Tommy's (long queue, only ok hot dogs) or In-N-Out. Matt Holdaway's piece on discovering the secret language of In-N-Out (there's a book right there) is great, though I won't spill the beans on how to order off the menu. Restaurant reviews, a trip to Jackie Chan's restaurant in Hawaii, watching the Black Widow in action, and much more. Ok, maybe not so useful for vegetarians, but still good reading.

OPUNTIA

No.61.1, \$3/trade, half-letter, 16pp., Dale Speirs, Box 6830, Calgary, Alberta, Canada, T2P 2E7

Letters and thoughts about reading zines onscreen and the so-far lack of a great format. (Line length is often wrong on screen: too long or too short. One of the advantages of the blog/journal format is that the lines usually aren't too long.) Then onto the main matter: reviews of ten of one of Dale's "sideline book collections... mystery stories set in the publishing milieu." Beginning with Rex Stout's *Plot It Yourself* and including a bawdy novel by

Tom Sharpe, "a thinly disguised satire" by Wyndham Lewis, among others. There are zine reviews, too—this is a mostly all reviews issue, which is ok as Dale's a good reviewer and it's not all plot summary here.

BRAIN FOOD

No.13, \$1, half-letter, 22pp., Mike Toft, PO Box 7246, Minneapolis, MN 55407
The "shocking conclusion" to an ongoing saga which I wasn't up to date with but it was easy enough to catch up on. Bob Smith is bailed out of jail after a night he doesn't remember by a huge corporation intent on growing brains from stem cells to feed their "recently reanimated" workers. If you can translate that corporate speak you'll see where this might go. The comic is pretty funny stuff although the "recently reanimated" were very similar looking to the actually animated and had way more energy than Bob. Bob also gets a couple of pages to rant which is so-so. More fun is the page from Mike, "My Tube You Space Whatever," in which readers get told how it is.

THE JUNIPER

No.8, stamp, letter, 4pp., Dan Murphy, PO Box 3154, Moscow, ID 83843
juniperbug.blogspot.com

Back to the land, by bike, preferably. Dan writes about his indoor plants not growing very well in something he bought from the store that involves Styrofoam and a heat lamp. Sorry Dan, anything you buy on purpose with Styrofoam is automatically baaad! Unless you make a giant robot out of it. He ruminates on feeling trapped by having had to buy a car to get to his new non-kitchen job. I'm guessing biking or bussing to work didn't fit the schedule. Bummer. Maybe his car is an old diesel converted by greasecar.com to burn kitchen oil? Maybe. Dan's an optimist

looking for interesting causes to join. Send him a stamp or an idea.

MY MIND'S MADE UP

stamp, 1/4-letter, 8pp., Suzanne Baumann, PO Box 12096, Hamtramck, MI 48212 fridge-mag.netz

Short and somewhat sweet Victorian-influenced rhyming mini on where fighting will get you and just an excuse to point you towards Suzanne's website which is full of minis, magnets, art, etc., all in her loose and demonstrative style.

CHORD EASY

\$5/3/1, half-letter, 16pp., Bert, Light Living Library, PO Box 190, Philomath, OR 97370-0190

You can either get the full, midsize, or sample version of this booklet that tries to demystify music by giving a different system of notation. Worth a shot if you can't or won't read music but want to.

FICTION ZINES: VARIOUS

Not a review: just a quick round up of fiction zines—mostly speculative fiction in nature. If you want to see something slightly different from the (sometimes great) fiction in *The New Yorker*, *F&SF*, and *Ninth Letter* (an absolutely awesome lit mag from the University of Illinois, Champagne Urbana) check these out:

- SAY... WHAT'S THE COMBINATION?

No.6, \$5, half-legal, 84pp., Christopher Rowe/Gwenda Bond, Fortress of Words, PO Box 1304, Lexington, KY 40588 cvrowe@gmail.com Latest packed issue from the fortress has stories Hannah Wolf Bowen, Matthew Cheney, Meghan McCarron, Sarah Monette, Sonya Taaffe, and others.

- FLYTRAP

No.7, \$5, half-legal, ~60pp., Heather Shaw, Tropism Press, 1034 McKinley Ave,

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Oakland, CA 94610 tropismpress.com This is an energetic and consistently strong twice-a-year zine with fiction, poetry, a column by Nick Mamatas, as well as photos and marginalia.

- SYBIL'S GARAGE

No.4, \$5, half-legal, 68pp, Matthew Kressel, Senses Five Press, 307 Madison Street, Apt. 3L, Hoboken, NJ 07030 sensesfive.com

Beautiful eye-catching cover and interior should get you into the garage (sorry!) and reading. Fiction from veterans and new writers, tons of poetry, and an interview with New Jersey's best writer, Jeffrey Ford.

- SHIMMER

No.7, \$5, half-letter, 80pp., Beth Wodzinski, PO Box 58591, Salt Lake City, UT 84158-0591 shimmerzine.com

Like **SYBIL'S GARAGE** above, **SHIMMER** comes from a whole team of talented people who are building something quite lovely as they go. Also a good place to catch stories from international writers.

- ELECTRIC VELOCPEDE

No.12, \$4, half-legal, ~60pp. John Klima, Electric Velocipede, PO Box 266, Bettendorf, IA 52722 electricvelocipede.com

This issue is mostly fiction and poetry. Of these zines EV is the one that tends most towards men writing science fiction. John has recently started a chapbook series of similar kind.

- ONE STORY

\$2.50 or \$21/year, ~24pp, One Story, PO Box 150618 Brooklyn, NY 11215 one-story.com

Is it a zine, a chapbook, what? Maybe! You can order single issues or subscribe and receive a single story in the mail every three weeks. Which is just a great idea and is always surprising when it arrives.



ILYA
ZAYCHIK

4 RIDGECREST DR., W. ROXBURY MA 02132
OTHER.INVESTIGATIONS@GMAIL.COM.

COCOS

Estudiants de l'Escola Universitaria d'Enginyers Tecnicos Industrials de Barcelona

Editor-in-Chief: Albert Sanz

33; March 2007

8-1/2 X 11; 22 pages; Free

This is a ragtag student publication. It seems vastly underfunded, whether by choice or circumstance is unclear (my guess is the former). Liberal helpings of Mr. T's face appear throughout, among other collages. All the text is in Spanish, though the ads are in Catalan. The layout is done without much thought to readability or consistency: small images were blown up, and they appear very pixilated, in the background of black text, for example. There is a comic strip: a rather grotesque description of a macho nerd getting up late and fretting that he'll be late for class. Really what he doesn't want to miss is the post-class beer, at 8 am. A lengthy article about the origins of punk is informative, focusing on the difference between British and American versions, and briefly discussing the Spanish variant. Also featured is an interview with filmmaker James J. Wilson, whom I'd never heard of, but who apparently makes horror movies. There is also some rather crude advice for guys trying to get laid. It's funny; I got the impression they don't take themselves too seriously (a mock 'what would you do' quiz

has masturbation as an answer choice in every question). It looks like the people making it are out for a good time, and in this they succeed.

USTED

#3; Autumn 2006; Various Authors

Esteban Hernandez, Editor

5-1/2 X 8-1/2; 2 euros; 36 pages

www.fanzineusted.blogspot.com

USTED (the polite form of 'you,' in Spanish) is an excellent comic zine. Evidently it is Hernandez that usually does the comics, but I for one am glad he opened it up to other contributors. Seven little strips, all vastly different in their imaginative drawing styles, and simple, but compelling storylines, combine to make the issue a veritable gem. There's an adaptation of a Kafka story ('The Vulture'); one deals with a woman who is strangely affected by a photo and goes off to be a jeweler in India (reminded me of Cortazar's *Lejania*); a calm, and ironic retelling of a ruthless, but principled bank robber and murderer; a series of humorous and agonized misunderstandings relating to wrong apartments; strange neighbors and elevators; a meditation on being on a desert island; and a reinterpretation of the *Odyssey*. I don't go in for comics usually, but this is a happy exception. A lot of this stuff is up at their site, but a working knowledge of Spanish is critical.

SMILE MAGAZINE

Various Editors & Authors

#3; May 2006

5-1/2 X 8-1/2; 2 euros; 64 pages

smilemagazine@hotmail.com

http://smilemagazine.blocat.com

Barcelona

A mixed-language zine, there were two articles in Catalan that remained

inaccessible to me, but the remaining three articles in Spanish more than compensated for the language barrier. Issue 3 unearths obscurities, explains origins and casts new lights on old phenomena. The layout is neat and spacious (two columns, 10 point Times New Roman, 1.5 line spacing, black text, white background). It is more of a zine on zines than a zine itself, in the sense that images relate to articles, and are arranged in a coherent way within the design. However, it is far from boring; spontaneous visuals (printer instructions, Alice in Wonderland) still appear. One article dealt with the origins and theory of Neoism, a topic of particular relevance for zine enthusiasts and historians. I've since learned that such theory does not exist. Another article examined a personal nostalgic favorite, Sega Genesis, Super NES, and its development away from video arcade culture. It may seem like a joke, but it's a serious, and well-written article. Finally, there is an article about Hanns Hoerbiger, a little-known late 19th/early 20th century German astronomer whose theories inspired something of a cult movement and were important precursors to Nazi ideology. Two articles in Catalan dealt with Frank Zappa and the city, particularly Barcelona. Again, Spanish at least is required, but it's worth a read. Some content can be found on the site.

HEDONIA

Words: Myriam Moya; Illustrations: Joan Fernandez

Publisher: elquantenegro

April 2006

8-1/2 X 8-1/2; 40 pages; 10 euros

elquantenegro@gmail.com

I regrettably judged this book by its cover. The cover was indeed splendid: title in

white, background in black, and a smaller square below the title in red. Three hands descend from the black abyss, with outstretched, shadowy and sinister fingers. They approach or touch something curved, and checkered-black on white. Inside, the book is split into two parts. One part contains hedonistic adventures: sex, voyeurism, jazz, alcohol. The second part, the resulting emptiness: monotony, gray cities, suicide, more jazz, more alcohol. The colors used are red and black, with some white and gray. It's very well done (though the binding is coming apart), but the stories are half-baked, and skin-deep. They seem to play to some image of sweat and solos, movers and shakers, lust and bebop, loneliness and mornings after. I want depth, or irony, or clever twists, and I got none of those.



FRED
ARGOFF

PENTHOUSE L, 1170 OCEAN PARKWAY,
BROOKLYN, NY 11230

Until the previous issue of **XD**, I hadn't even noticed that Davida now lists me as one of the Founding Reviewers (former professional copywriter gets taken down one peg!) This makes me feel special—as though I've accomplished something. And let's face it, doesn't everyone want to feel as though they've accomplished something? But, of course, a reviewer is only as good as his latest review. So now that I have this burden of responsibility resting upon my shoulders, let's see what's been waiting for me in the big white envelope this time around...

ZIPPO #41

This was the first zine to fall out of the envelope onto my table. And out from between the pages fell a little card announcing what **ZIPPO** hates—the list included taxes, cars, plastic and alarm clocks. Right then and there, I felt at home. #41 featured interviews with a couple of local Bay Area bands, as well as Robert Blake (and dat's da name of dat tune!) and a few comic pages (I particularly liked "Insomnia"). Please note that this is a real, old fashioned sort of zine. By that I mean, it isn't all slick and neatly typeset. It runs all over the place, which is a definite plus in my book. Forty pages without letup, all for \$1 plus postage from P.O. Box 4985, Berkeley CA 94704.

THE INNER SWINE Vol. 12, Issue 4

I've read scads—perhaps even oodles—of reviews for this zine, but I don't know that I've actually held an issue in my hands until now. The featured piece in this issue has to do with a move—and it involves both booze and tears. After the move, you can travel to Alaska, and help make the world silent for the children with the comic adventures of Mr. Mute. What makes this zine stand out, in my mind? Well, calm down, I'll tell you: it happens to be written very well. The former professional copywriter (see above) knows the difference between something that's well written and something that isn't. And this is. Sixty pages, and by the time you've finished it, you already can't wait for the next issue. So don't deny your inner swine; Take \$2 (or stop foolin' around and go for the 4-issue subscription; it's only \$5) put it in an envelope, and mail it posthaste to Jeff Somers, P.O. Box 3024, Hoboken NJ 07030.

OPUNTIA 61.3

This zine has been around for a long time. Even I used to trade with the editor at one time. The decimal numbers tell you what you're getting: .1 denotes review zines, .2 issues are indexes, .3 are apazines and .5 are perzines. This particular issue was for the Fantasy Amateur Press Association, about which I say right up front that I know nothing. Although I should say that the mailed in comments are fascinating. There was also a salute to the 13th World Wide Party on June 21, when everyone is supposed to raise a glass and toast fellow members of the Papernet (long it should live!) and a piece on the recent e-mail tax hoax. I think I might've preferred a review zine issue of **OPUNTIA**, but such is life. Whichever of the various subjects interest you, those are the ones you should go for. \$3 cash for a one-time sample copy, trade for your zine, or letter of comment is what it takes. From Dale Speirs, Box 6830, Calgary, Alberta, Canada T2P 2E7.

ELEPHANT MESS #18

Well, what would you think you're in for, with a title like that? In fact, it's a perzine, and subtitled "The Observations of a Family Geek." Here's a small sampling of Dan's observations: fashionistas are ruining his life, beets are really good, borders are strange things—creating an ersatz sense of place, the temperature rises a degree or two when you listen to the Beach Boys in the middle of an Arctic freeze, and once you've found the light, you don't dare run away. I myself would probably be listening to The Beatles in the depths of an Arctic freeze, but otherwise, these do not seem like really geeky observations. Go ahead, try an issue for yourself. You only have to send \$1 (or the ubiquitous zine trade) to Dan Murphy in

Moscow. No, not that Moscow. It's P.O. Box 3154 in Moscow ID 83843.

THE OBSERVATION DECK #15

Anyone who has been following my own quarterly adventures in **BROOKLYN!** already knows that I sometimes get into a special theme issue groove, and then look out below! Well, **THE OBSERVATION DECK** does this each and every time out. #15 is "The Violence Issue," wherein—you guessed it—violent things are happening and discussed. Did you know that there's violence in the National Football League? Well, there is. Drunken violence at Yankee Stadium, believe it or not. A man accused of firing a pistol in a heavily residential neighborhood is arrested and held on \$20,000 bail. There's also some underlying violence and, for a complete change of pace, an historical look at General McClellan—perhaps the Union's most chickenhearted general, who didn't do much to help President Lincoln during the Civil War. And looking ahead, the next issue is promised to feature the letter "U" (Ulysses? Ukulele? Unsatisfied? U can get it and find out for urself!) No price listed, but for heaven's sake, you can't have too many observations like this. From LMcNamara (that's how she prefers you put it on paper), P.O. Box 1111, Greenfield MA 01302.

MUSEA (SPECIAL SUMMER ISSUE #157)

This long running zine (not really as long as 157 issues, I think, but still pretty darn long) takes us into summer 2007 with something really special. It's **MUSEA's** Guide to Comics. After acknowledging that the field is really too vast and spans too many decades for one person to attempt to cover, and admitting that it's going to be opinionated, Tom goes ahead and dives

right in. There are oldies, longtime favorites, obscure entries, sci-fi, the underground...

Surely all I really have to do is name some artists and/or titles—Bill Griffith, Julie Doucet, Will Eisner, Tintin, Archie, Vampirella, Zap!, Murder Can be Fun—and your appetite is more than whetted. Capsule reviews all, and even if you aren't familiar with any of them, it's still fascinating reading. Were you waiting for icing on the cake? Well, here it is: **MUSEA** is free! The zine community's window on the world of arts is waiting for you. So go get an envelope and a stamp, and contact Tom Hendricks, 4000 Hawthorne (#5), Dallas TX 75219.

And that's what I have to say for now. Waddaya think, I can sit around writing reviews all day? I've got a couple of my own zines that need attention. If I don't get those issues prepared, well, nobody's going to do them for me. Just remember this: zinesters thrive on commentary. So put some of that in the mail, too. Right then; 'til next time!



DONNY SMITH

1105 N UNION ST 119, BLOOMINGTON, IN 47408
DWANZINE@HOTMAIL.COM

I confess, I'm lazy and lethargic. I'm burned out from school and my life's a mess. I was going to go to Turkey this summer to hang out in Istanbul and teach English to the Turks, but instead I'm in Bloomington, where I hang out in the

library and teach English to the Koreans. Mostly I want to sleep, but there just doesn't seem to be enough time. Someday there'll be a zine about it, if I can gather the energy, and the cash.

CAPITOL CITY ZINE COMPILATION (2007)

\$5 + shipping from Lauren Trout c/o Monkey Wrench Books, 110 E. North Loop, Austin TX 78751 USA

I just couldn't make myself read the whole thing. Seems very earnest. Lauren says, "mostly unpublished work from 9 zines in Austin TX."

A COMMEMORATIVE HISTORY OF THE MINNEHAHA FREE STATE AND FOUR OAKS SPIRITUAL ENCAMPMENT by Elizabeth Marie Egan, Tlingit Nation (July 2006) no price; no address except inverug@hotmail.com (I got mine for \$1 at Boxcar Books in Bloomington)

An inspiration! An account of a series of protests to save four sacred oaks and a spring in Minnesota from being paved over. Their non-violent actions over several years were met with gratuitous violence in the end. The trees were cut and the state began paving over the spring. But the great thing about this zine is that it doesn't present the story as one of victory or defeat, but rather as a segment of an ongoing, collaborative process, in which various groups learned to work together, Native American intertribal unity was strengthened, and—ultimately—the highway plans were modified to protect the spring. Nice handwriting and illustrations, too. "To most outsiders, the protest seemed to be a baffling phenomenon, but over the next seven years, I've seen it again, a movement, manifesting intensely and dramatically. We are living in a time of reclamation and

recognition, and resistance is more effective and constructive."

THE END OF A PERFECT DAY #9 (2003?)

Tales of Anatolia
available for \$2 + shipping from
Microcosm Publishing:
<http://www.microcosmpublishing.com/>

Joyce Leslie's zine of his travels in Turkey. I love it. Every time I look at it, I start thinking of all the things I haven't done in Turkey. Like take a train. Or cross the Bulgarian border. Or hang out with punks. Or get drunk in an olive grove. Or get robbed at gunpoint. (I could get along without that last one.)

LOSERDOM #15 (winter 2006)

10 Year Special Issue
cover price: 2.50 euros; check website for
current info: <http://www.loserdomzine.com>

This is one I might've liked if I'd actually gotten around to reading the whole thing. Not many zines make it to 10 years, so it's nice when a zine can take a look back. A nice piece on old punk hangouts, now gone. A comic outlining the history of the zine: first issue a freesheet, second issue a split zine, third issue comics ("pure crap"), and so on; the story of their first autocorrect typewriter, their first all-computer layout, their first website; the five-year gap between issues 10 and 11—kind of like the story of Every Zine. It's an Irish zine, by the way.

THEY SHOOT HOMOS DON'T THEY? 003 (August 2006)

cover price: AUS \$12.50; available at indy bookstores and from publishers:
<http://www.theyshoothomosdontthey.com/>

Totally expensive, but worth every penny. A lovely little book. Faggy art of all kinds. Interviews with faggy artists. Gay porn of a

non-shaved, non-bronzed variety. Tales of cruising public restrooms. And pics of graffiti projects done on public restrooms. All kinds of sexy pics. Super-designed (so much so that it's a little bewildering).

Joshua Thorson, talking about a shirtless portrait of him: "It's a good thing the photographer is a friend of mine; we're comrades and I respect him infinitely. It makes me happy to look at them [the photos] because I am able to see them through his eyes, on the other side of the lens. ... I like how I look to him when he looks. ... And when I think about it this way, the focus is less on the slight paunch that I seem to be developing. So if you can see the circuit of joy when I see my friend seeing me..." (You really can see the circuit of joy.)



DAN
TAYLOR

PO BOX 5531, LUTHERVILLE, MD 21094
WWW.DANTENET.COM
DANTE@DANTENET.COM

Dan Taylor is the editor of **THE HUNGOVER GOURMET**. The latest issue features articles on competitive eating, multi-tiered burgers, White Castle in Harlem, In-N-Out Burger, pork rinds and more. Single copies are \$3 from PO Box 5531, Lutherville, MD 21094-5531 or order on-line at hungovergourmet.com.

It's probably safe to say that anybody reading **XEROGRAPHY** can relate to the subject matter of **YOUR MOMETER #7**. This cute, old-school zine about—what else?—

just how much of a pain the editors' moms were had me laughing out loud from its first pages. Everybody thinks their mom was the worst to grow up with and I can share some doozies about mine. Like the time she accused my brother and me of being cokeheads. Her evidence? The soft pretzel salt she found on our back patio. Then there were the infamous KISS and *Planet of the Apes* bans, but I digress. **YOUR MOMETER** is all about Cathy Catheter and Matty Monochrome's mothers, whom they describe as "hella uptight. Uptight. Strained. Stretched tight. Taut. UNRELAXED..." The 32 mini-digest pages are fleshed out with illustrated stories (one about how their collection of MAD Magazine went missing hit very close to home), lists of things that make moms blow their tops, record reviews and the required collage. With its rough, hand-drawn cartoons and illustrations, typewriter set copy, and cut and paste feel, **YOUR MOMETER** feels fun, fresh and old school all at the same time. (\$2 from **YOUR MOMETER**, PO Box 66835, Portland, OR 97290, no trades.)

While **YOUR MOMETER** partially succeeds because most of us can relate to the idea of an uptight parent who can't grasp our musical taste or romantic choices, a zine like **OPUNTIA 63.1B** has a tougher task in front of it. Dales Speirs' sparse, simple publication mixes it up from issue to issue, delivering a review zine, index, apa zine or perzine depending upon the numbering. This issue happens to be a review zine, but not your normal amalgamation of record, book, movie and zine reviews. Instead, Speirs tackles a decidedly niche topic: the commentaries, histories, magazines, and pastiches featuring the characters that populated the world of the popular

fictional detective Sherlock Holmes. As a very casual fan (I read all the Holmes and Watson adventures as a youngster but haven't revisited them in decades) it was fun to see how writers and publishers had expanded the universe created by Sir Arthur Conan Doyle and conjured up new tales in which Holmes becomes a real world celebrity, Doctor Watson solves the case, or an author explains background details from Conan Doyle's work. Though I found the zine's layout confounding at times—the 16 digest size pages are laid out in landscape fashion—the content was worth the effort. And, like any good niche zine, Speirs' look at the world of Holmes made me want to explore the topic more. (\$3 cash to Dale Speirs, Box 6830, Calgary, Alberta, Canada T2P 2E7.)

WATCH THE CLOSING DOORS is another long-running zine, and one that has maintained its singular focus of celebrating, criticizing and appreciating the New York City Transit Authority for 37 issues. Editor Fred Argoff should know a thing or two about the subject, he's a conductor for the legendary transit system. Issue #37 is the comforting **WTCD** blend of photos, facts, observations and reviews you've come to know and love, all written in Argoff's pleasant and conversational style. Reading an issue of this zine—or the editor's equally interesting **BROOKLYN!**—is like sitting down and chatting with a particularly knowledgeable pal and letting them wax poetic into the early morning hours about their favorite subject. What I love about **WATCH**, though, is summed up best in Argoff's letter from the editor that opens this issue. Bitching about work has become a national pastime in this world of hours but, as Fred writes, "if you cannot

find things to amuse yourself during the work day, then you are in the wrong field, and you should find a new job as quickly as you can." Of course, it wouldn't be a review of **WTCD** if I didn't register my one and only (minor) complaint about the publication: the photos. Though the photo reproduction in this issue is much better than in the past, a photo of a crowd exiting a train en masse is little more than an indecipherable mass of toner. Again, this is a minor quibble and one that can be easily overlooked for a zine that remains true to its roots and vision. (\$2 to Fred Argoff, Penthouse L, 1170 Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn, NY 11230. And while you're at it send him a couple bucks for the latest **BROOKLYN!**, too.)

It's certainly naïve of me to think this way, but I can see a zine like **OPUNTIA** or **WATCH THE CLOSING DOORS** still being published years from now. The technology required to put it out isn't going away anytime soon, and the editors seem to have an endless supply of information to share about their subjects. That isn't to say that other publishers who decide to give up the print route have run out of things to say. Quite the contrary. In fact, the next issue of **THE HUNGOVER GOURMET** will in all likelihood be my last but not because I feel like I've exhausted the subjects of food, drink, travel and fun. Quite the opposite. In fact, I'm ending the print edition largely because it's not timely enough for me. The publication's blog and website are able to share something like my recent trip to a 7-11 made over into a SIMPSONS-ized Kwik-E-Mart that day, not months later when the promotion is a distant memory in the collective, what's now psyche that plagues our world.

I fear there'll come a day when Anita J. Michel hangs up her print hat and goes all-digital, too. And that's too bad, since Michel's **SYNDICATE PRODUCT** (the zine formerly known as **LOW HUG**) is one zine that I thoroughly enjoy reading and writing for. (Somewhat full disclosure—Anita and I have known each other for probably 20 years or so, I'm a frequent contributor to the pages of her zine, and I once gave her a very cool mushroom-shaped 70s stereo system that I couldn't move from Pittsburgh to Philly.) Until that day comes when she decides to carry out her threat to move the publication on-line for good, we still have issues like 12.0: Year of the (Pack) Rat. Calling upon a wide array of writers and illustrators (many of whom readers of **XD** will know well), Michel pulls together another great issue that delves into the diverse, but somewhat related, topics of collecting/acquiring/hoarding and the inability to get rid of things as well as the wonderful world of record stores, where many of us went to collect, acquire and hoard until they began disappearing one by one, from the corner shop to the corporate behemoth. It's another issue full of insight and wry observations and I'd love to see Michel turn some of these concepts into books. These tales of attachment to everyday objects really leave you wanting more. And for those of us who do want more, be sure to check out Anita's enjoyable, slightly snarky **SYNDICATE PRODUCT** blog at syndicateproduct.blogspot.com. (\$3.00 to PO Box 877, Lansdowne, PA 19050.)



**BROOKE
YOUNG**

SLC LIBRARY
210 E 400 SOUTH, SALT LAKE CITY, UT 84111
BYOUNG@SLCPL.ORG

Summer is pretty great. I get to spend my nights watching the Tour de France and talking about next year's basketball season. The Tour is kind of like watching mind-numbing TV that you can sort of feel good about. At the very least, France is pretty, and at the very worst, the Tour just highlights grown men who kind of look like anorexic eight year old girls. That just can't be healthy.

LILLIPUT REVIEW #153

This tiny zine provides a myriad of miniature poetry from contributors all over the country. The poems are short, well written, high impact, and generally entertaining. My favorite was a poem about gloves, though I kind of liked the one about Plato, too. The few illustrations are nice, but they never overpower the poems who are the true stars of the zine.

LILLIPUT REVIEW/ \$1/ Don Wentworth/ 282 Main Street/ Pittsburgh, PA 15201

OPUNTIA #62.5 A and #63

Dale Speirs is zine community staple. His zine **OPUNTIA** has been running forever and it always provides thought provoking content. Each issue is dedicated to a theme and often contains interesting book reviews. Issue #63 is about fossils from the Periman-Triassic period. I found the article way more interesting than I thought I would, but I am kind of a dork who has a

serious love for footnotes and references. Issue #62.5 A is about the Royal 2006 Royale, a stamp collecting show that happens once every ten years. The entire issue is dedicated to the preparation that goes into making the convention happen (including writing to the Queen of England) all through the actual show. While I can't say I found this issue as riveting as #63, I did learn some interesting things about stamp collectors and about the effects of Hurricane Katrina on the stamp collecting world.

OPUNTIA/ \$3/ Dale Speirs/ PO BOX 6830/ Calgary, Alberta/ Canada/ T2P 2E7

ON EDGE #3

Isn't it funny how unrelated parts of your life sync up without any planning on your part? Right before I read this zine about mental health I had just finished a fictionalized biography of Sylvia Plath told in verse stylized on Plath's own poems. The book is entitled *Your Own, Sylvia* by Stephanie Hemphill (you should all really read it) and it chronicles Plath's treatments for mental health issues. After reading disturbing poems about electric shock therapy and Freudian psychology, I was quite relieved about the progress psychiatrists have made in recent years. Then I read **ON EDGE** and realized how much farther we still have to go in understanding the brain and how it functions. **ON EDGE** is a collaboration of articles about mental health that is fascinating to read. Hands down, my favorite article was about the forced sterilization of people with mental illnesses in Canada. The zine also includes articles about art, racism, being a single mother, and some interesting poetry. Besides, the author lives in Saskatoon, and that is always fun to say.

ON EDGE/ \$3/ ms_t@riseup.net

LIVING FREE #136

Any zine that starts off with a reasoned essay about the evils of copyright is alright with me. In addition to the essay on copyright, there is a discussion of a guy named Tom who wrote a libertarian zine in the late 60's, or at least, that is what I think the article was about. This issue of **LIVING FREE** also includes book reviews, which were pretty entertaining, and an article about bicycle powered generators.

LIVING FREE/ \$2/ Jim Stumm/ PO BOX 29-XD/ Hiller Branch/ Buffalo, NY 14223

WELCOME TO FLAVOR COUNTRY #11

Kurt has some issues to work through and frankly, he would prefer if you all came along for the ride. **WELCOME TO FLAVOR COUNTRY** is a solid perzine about losing touch with really close friends, the guilt that comes when you realize you don't really care if you never see those people again, and oddly, about Little League. There is also an interesting essay (justification? defense?) about downloading music illegally. The most impressive thing about **WELCOME TO FLAVOR COUNTRY** is the writing, which is clear and engaging.

WELCOME TO FLAVOR COUNTRY/ \$2/ Kurt Morris/ 8820 Stone Ave. N. #301/ Seattle, WA 98103/welcometoflavorcountry@gmail.com

EXTRANJERO

This is like a little tease, not a full **EXTRANJERO**, but a little bite sized contribution to Papernet's World Wide Party (which occurred on June 21st). This pamphlet includes interesting quotes from books that are about Spain or written by Spaniards. There is a short excerpt from *Don Quixote* (how could there not be?) and a really great bit from Irving's *Tales of the Alhambra*. Also, included is some interesting facts about the birth rate in Spain, which just confirms that if Kris and

Lola sent me a copy of the phone book from their town I would read it.

EXTRANJERO/ Kris and Lola/ Calle Obispo/ 4 bajo/ Plasencia 10600/ Caceres, Espana



QUISMADA

2229 SHADYWOOD COURT
ARLINGTON, TX 76012
WWW.PRISONMUSIC.BLOGSPOT.COM

For those misled souls out there who actually like reading about my tortured existence in prison—good news! I believe I've found a victim to distribute my morbid creation, **PRISON MUSIC**. For the much larger portion of you who don't give a damn, **PRISON MUSIC** is a zine that gives you a look behind bars from a personal perspective. It's way better than a car wreck in my opinion. So if you're feeling voyeuristic this coming August, direct your rubberneck this way and order your copy. Meanwhile, if you're feeling real bloodthirsty, you can go check out my microwave version at the website listed above. Take it easy, zinesters, and remember to watch where you're going.

THOUGHTWORM 13 by Sean Stewart
3600 Buena Vista Ave.
Baltimore, MD 21211 \$3

THOUGHTWORM has been one of the more popular zines over time, it's one of the first zines ever introduced to me and it was an inspiration to begin my own zine. Sean Stewart has an original voice for writing and it's a mellow one. It sometimes just reaches inside you and touches

deeper. Perzines are the zines I truly love, especially if they're put together with skill. Punk, anarchy and poetry are entertaining at times, but for me it's seeing life through someone else's eyes that keeps me coming back to zines. **THOUGHTWORM 13** has Sean back in Baltimore, after a lengthy stay down in that conservative hellhole, Texas (My words, not his). He's a librarian by trade, but once back in Baltimore he must work other jobs. My favorite is dog walker. The pay probably sucks, but it sounds like fun. And Sean makes it fun, believe me. **THOUGHTWORM 13** is written with dated entries like a journal. It will make you think, smile and appreciate the author. It will make you see life a new way, if only during its reading.

MUSEA #151 by Tom Hendricks
4000 Hawthorne #5
Dallas, TX 75219
Fullsized.com

MUSEA isn't a zine I'm familiar with, which just shows how deep my cave is. It's obviously one of the more prolific and successful zines; 151 issues?? That's impressive by any standard. Issue #151 gives a short review of all 150 issues that came before it. If you're a long time fan of **MUSEA**, issue 151 will take you down memory lane, but if you're among the uninitiated like me, I would recommend trying an earlier issue. From what I can learn through the short reviews, this zine is all about the arts, for art lovers, without the corporate taint. I believe each issue covers a different art, starting with music, expanding into literature and visual arts, not to mention, zines! In short, everything I love. Why haven't I read this zine before? I'm definitely going to write Tom Hendricks for a future issue. He does have back issues available; maybe from all 150

previous issues. **MUSEA** also has what seems to be a franchise. Books, website, music, art and even homemade envelopes made from glossy magazines. I suspect this is a high quality zine, why not check it out?

MARY MARK PRESS GIVE OUT SHEET SERIES By Mark Sonnenfeld
45-08 Old Millstone Drive
East Windsor, NJ 08520
Free? Full page 8 pp.

Can't tell you the difference between a zine and a give out sheet series, except maybe the give out sheet series is shorter and the words, "give out," simply free. Free is good. Free is the most beautiful word in the English language and has been since I was thrown in a cage. Mark Sonnenfeld runs his own small press and from what I read in an enclosed newspaper clipping, he's done no small amount of publishing. Mark is into experimental writing, poetry, and he collaborates with other like minded writers. I must admit a large amount of ignorance about poetry, but I get the feeling Mark is more than competent. His experimental writing is excellent and even if it wasn't, who would know? That's why it's called **EXPERIMENTAL**. He's been publishing for more than ten years and likely has hundreds of poems. So if you're into poetry, why not experiment with his?

CALL AND RESPONSE #2 by Gianni Simone
3-3-23 NAGATSUTA, MIDORI-KU,
YOKOHAMA-SHI
226-0027 KANAGAWA-KEN, JAPAN
\$4. 3 IRC's, Worthy trades 58 pp. digest

The theme of **CALL AND RESPONSE 2** is: at home-not at home. It's a collection of essays, articles and art by thirteen contributors, all pondering that hot/cold word, "home." But what if you live someplace that isn't home? What is home?

Is home truly where the heart is? This is a collection of some highly talented writers who share their experiences about home and of course, not at home. Give credit to the zine maestro Gianni Simone for putting together yet another classy publication. Some of these writings will make you cry, others will make you snicker, either way, few people will read the zine without being touched in some way. The writers come from all over the globe and this zine is an open window to their lives. Put that travel book aside and if you're thinking about moving? Consult this zine first.

THE INNER SWINE, VOL. 13 ISSUE 1
by Jeff Somers
P.O. Box 3024
Hoboken, NJ. 07030
\$2/trade/beg letter 60 pp. digest

My first copy of **TIS** and also the first zine I've seen with a bar-code (Sorry **MRR**, you don't qualify as a zine.). But considering the quality of writing, the lack of typos, the skilled layout and the fact that seven brick and mortar stores sell **TIS**, I guess it deserves its own ISSN. The whole zine struck me as professional (especially compared to my pathetic efforts), and why shouldn't it? Jeff Somers is an honest to goodness published author. ("The Freaks Are Winning" and the novel "Lifers" order from Amazon.com or directly from Jeff.) This issue covers fame (something I suspect Jeff wants terribly) in a series of funny articles and commentaries. There's also a piece of short, bloody fiction at the end that will grow on you. All of the writing in **THE INNER SWINE** has a humorous slant, sort of like a lewd Dave Barry. Jeff Somers is funnier though and probably the better writer. Seems a little unfair that Barry has a million dollar sports car collection, while Somers laments

continuously about his '78 Nova. Not that I'm trying to promote Jeff, he does enough of that himself, shamelessly. But he's a wit and I'd love to read his novel. Unfortunately, when I looked in the prison library, they didn't have any copies (had plenty of Dave Barry though). This zine is truly entertaining and I like it.

EXTRANJERO #6 by Kris and Lola

Calle Obispo 4 bajo

Plasencia 10600

Caceres, Spain

\$2, trade, a good letter, 30 pp. digest

There's a good chance you've already read a review about this zine, if so, let me reinforce what I'm sure you've read. This zine rocks! I haven't missed a single issue and I hope I never do. What's so great about **EXTRANJERO**? I asked myself this question as I read issue 6 a second time...The writing is better than good, but lots of zines have good writing. Maybe it's the theme. Or perhaps it's the characters. It's full of the misadventures of a clueless American living life in Spain with a spunky Spanish seniorita. Then there's the humor, has any zine ever made me laugh so much? Whatever. **EXTRANJERO** is all this and more. Plus you can learn about one of the oldest countries in the world. Read the story of Kris begging a naked 2 year old not to castrate him. Find out why Lola would ask a hotel worker to clean the garbage. Is free food really free? Read this wonderful zine and find out.



MAYNARD
WELSTAND

CONTACT VIA XEROGRAPHY DEBT

BIG HANDS, #2

\$.50, approx. 32 p.

Aaron

1104 Imperial Rd

Cary, N.C.

27511

Excellent slice of life anecdotes and essays from a rock musician on the road, couch surfing, playing and living the weirdly isolated life of an artist who spends so much time with crowds. Writing quality is top-notch.

OPTUNIA 63.1A

\$3 US cash only, 16 pages

Dale Spiers

P.O. Box 6830

Calgary, Alberta, Canada T2P 2E7

Print only

As usual, **OPTUNIA** is fascinating. I've reviewed this title before. This issue is devoted to the 8-track tape and it's a great read. Its author, Dale Spiers, has a talent for writing about things that have vanished out of everyday sight. It's interesting how the ubiquitous can vanish from daily life, and it happens so gradually, that we fail to notice. As I age, this happens more often and I surprised with nostalgia for objects and ways of doing things that have gone the day of the Dodo. Content includes an essay on the decline of paper zines and some zine reviews.

MENTAL INFLUENCE #6

Clint Marsh, ill. By Jeff Hoke

\$30 for subscription, zines sold in sets.

P.O. Box 10145

Berkeley, CA 94709

www.wonderella.org

Reads like a manual. Topic is Mentalism, which feels like it is related to Edgar Cayce's philosophy of Mind-is-Builder. This will appeal to folks who are familiar with energy work and are fluent in the language of chakras. It is written in clear prose so the curious yet uninitiated should be able to follow the content. Some typos are aggravating considering the high-quality layout and printing.

In this issue, a series of exercises are described that translate the ethereal into visual and tactile. The student should be able to "see" energy in every day objects without touching them, and to be able to contain and manipulate their own emotional energy. Interesting overall discussion of application of Mentalist skills.



KRIS
MININGER

CALLE OBISPO 4 BAJO, PLASENCIA 10600,
CÁCERES, SPAIN

Hola! Kris here with a short batch of reviews for y'all. I know we have this brief opportunity to say something witty or clever before we get into the reviews but I'm drawing a blank. How about this: "A todo hay remedio menos a la muerte." This is my new favorite Spanish idiom. It means, "There is a cure for everything except death." Sobering, isn't it? By the way, we

(the wife & I) publish the zine **EXTRANJERO** (which means "Foreigner" or "Stranger") in Spanish. It's all about our adventures living in Spain. Send a trade or donation for the latest issue to: Kris & Lola, Calle Obispo 4 Bajo, Plasencia 10600, Cáceres, Spain.

SKINK: A ZINE ABOUT ABORTION: This one comes from "the land down under" and just as the title states, this is a zine about abortion. There are 44 cut & pasted pages of personal stories, poems, fiction, news clippings about legislation changes in the Australian law books concerning the topic at hand, an interview with an Australian woman concerning her abortion experience back in the 1960s, excerpts from books, and more. The whole thing is very informative, but must have been a rather harrowing ordeal for the editor to put together as she spends a good few pages discussing her own experience with abortion. This is a fairly depressing read, but I suppose you realize what you're in for when you order a zine about abortion. There is absolutely nothing funny about the subject. Says \$3 but there is only an email address. skink_zine@yahoo.com.au

DAY TO DAY: Hmm... Some collages, some creepy drawings, some diary entries about mundane everyday experiences, thoughts on happiness, thoughts on summer, the track listing for the perfect mix tape, a recipe, a list, etc. I mention this zine because I get the feeling that this is a first effort (and I quote: "made by molly and I'm a little embarrassed by it so just don't talk to me about it..."). I remember the fear and anxiety of sending that first zine out into the world. Reviewers were kind with me and my first effort and they didn't have to be. So send Molly a little

encouragement. After all, this is supposed to be a community is it not? Says \$1.50 but, once again, there is only an email address. who.is.molly@gmail.com

RADICALLY SHIFTED: (issue one: WORK): There is a nice drawing of an old typewriter on the cover, but the entire zine is done with a computer. There isn't even one lousy, typewritten poem in here. There are, however, a couple of decent poems tapped out on a computer. And the theme here is work (so you can guess what the poems are about). It's a 24 page contributor-driven zine from Nashville which includes articles about being poor in America, office job sabotage, bartending at a stag party, self-mutilation in pursuit of workman's comp, walking through scary neighborhoods on the way to work, volunteering in New Orleans post-Katrina, and more. I can think of worse ways to kill a lunch hour.

Wow! Doesn't anybody have a street address anymore? Where do these people live? Under bridges? Even the gypsy communities that live in caves on the outskirts of Granada have post delivered to the front door. It's a shame none of them publish zines...I'd love to read a zine by a gypsy that lives in a cave! radicallyshifted@yahoo.com

DESIRE FOR MORE COWS: Poems by Matt Mason: 52 pages of poetry, all of which is related in some way or another to cows. I don't know whether to believe this or not, but according to Matt, the zine's title, **DESIRE FOR MORE COWS**, comes from the Sanskrit word for "war" which, he claims, means "desire for more cows". Sounds kinda fishy to me... Anyway, I thoroughly enjoyed this from start to finish. Most of the poems have a humorous edge to them (thus making 52 pages of poetry more

palatable). Apparently some of these poems have been published in "proper" literary journals such as *Ellipses*, *Southern Poetry Review*, and *South Dakota Review*. (Sounds pretty serious.) And some of them have even been read over the airwaves. My favorite poem was about a cow named "Elsie" who (true story) jumped off a slaughterhouse bound truck and ran down the street. (She was later shipped to an upstate NY farm.) Go Elsie!

For price & availability contact Matt at mtmason@novia.net

Until next time, Hasta Luego!



JULIE DORN

3455 BLAISDELL AVE. #13,
MINNEAPOLIS, MN 55408
JUNIEINGEORGIA@HOTMAIL.COM

Happy July! Life's been good up here in Minneapolis. The Farmer's Market is back in full swing, I'm making fruit preserves and homemade liqueurs, planning camping trips and reading zines in the shade. Who could ask for more? I forgot a few zines from last time, so I've included them here. Extra special thanks to every self-publishing zinester, every small distro, everyone who writes or draws about their lives and shares it with the rest of us. You rock!!!!

DEALING WITH DIFFICULT PEOPLE #1, 2007 SKL
3449 Garden Avenue, Los Angeles, CA 90039
dwdp@redsonyaproductions.com
\$5, digest, 70 p.

I read **DEALING WITH DIFFICULT PEOPLE** on the bus, and quickly morphed into one of those crazy, annoying people who laugh riotously despite everyone else on the bus starting at them. SKL collects various emails, Craigslist posts and essays about dealing with stupid, annoying, freaky people at work, at home and in the larger world. "The donut mafia" and "An open letter to whoever broke into my house last night" nearly caused me to pee my pants. Oh my gosh, so funny. Also included is a long exchange between SKL and her roommate (partner?) and their suck-ass landlord about replacing the locks on their windows which caused this vicious reaction in my stomach because I started thinking about my former suck-ass landlord. (Not only was the entire bathroom wall so rotten that you could kick through it, but the ceiling in the living room started caving in. It took weeks for him to show up, and longer still to fix anything.) **DWDP** can be mildly juvenile at times, but I found it highly entertaining.

MR. DESTRUCTO AND DESTRUCTO JR., ISSUE #1 and **YOU'RE AN ANGEL, YOU L'IL DEVIL #3**
Narcolepsy Press
PO Box 17131, Anaheim, CA 92817
\$1 each, quarter-sized, 16-24 p.

Randy Robbins, creator of Narcolepsy Press, returns with another installment of the Ultimate Devil Girl Magazine, **YaAYLD**. **YaAYLD** hasn't changed since the last review I wrote. It's still full of pages and pages of devil girl drawings, posters, comics and photos of usually long-haired, well-endowed women with devil horns (forked tails and wings optional). I dig the girls and boobies, but the best part of the zine, for me, is the longer feature about a comic book character (usually a devil girl

of some kind.) This time, Randy writes about the history and changing storylines of Santana, the Devil's Daughter, from Marvel Comics. The Devin comics, made by his daughter, Tabby, are also enjoyable and surprisingly adept for a fifteen year old.

Randy's fourteen year old son, Tanner, creates **MD&DJr**. Similar in its scribbly style and stick figures to **FRANK, JOE & PHIL, MD&DJr**, tells the tale of a family with a habit of destroying things (windows, toys, science labs, lamps, vases, mirrors, houses, City Hall, etc.)

Both are quick reads with highly-specialized topics. But I LOVE that an entire family makes comics and zines, and that Randy's kids understand the concept of self-publishing as teenagers. That kicks ass. Hooray!

AS EAVESDROPPED, v.2

Suzanne Baumann
Fridge Magnet Concoctions
PO Box 12096
Hamtramck, MI 48212
www.fridge-mag.net
50 cents, 5.5 x 5.5, 8 p.

In **AS EAVESDROPPED**, Suzanne draws cartoons of conversations she overhears at stores, museums, parking lots and other places. The concept is brilliant. I wish I would have been clever enough to make a version of this comic back when I was waiting tables or working at the public library.

The panels are well-drawn and quite funny. My favorite is about a co-worker staying up all night with a sick baby. "She just wants to roll around and around in her own snot...like a rotisserie chicken at Boston Market." Love it. For 50 cents, this zine is a steal.

TROLL POCKET #1

August 2006
Christian Walker
9903 Santa Monica Blvd. #245
Beverly Hills, CA 90212
\$1/trade, digest, 16 p.

TROLL POCKET, a per zine by Christian Walker, documents a recent trip to San Francisco and the surrounding area. A pretty standard travel zine, with lots of photos and descriptions of the journey there and back. Favorite line: "He looked so happy scratching his naughty middle bits." (It's about a sea lion.) Good suggestions for sites and tours (if you ever find yourself in California), with straightforward storytelling and lots of detail.

22 NIGHTS AND 23 DAYS: DIARY of #1J, DRUG STUDY SUBJECT

October 2006
#1J

c/o Lawrence ABC
PO Box 1483
Lawrence, KS 66044

\$1 US/\$2 Elsewhere, trades accepted, digest, 16 p.

Yowza. **22N&23D** describes #1J's 6th drug study at a research facility near Kansas City, which lasted 22 nights and 23 days and involved two psychotropic drugs already on the market. Being a science guinea pig has become big business. Hundreds of thousands of people participate in medical experiments, and if you're willing to travel, you can make more than \$40,000 a year. Agreeing to take part in drug testing can be risky. In March 2006, six participants were hospitalized during the recent TGN1412 trial, a drug intended for lymphocytic leukemia and rheumatoid arthritis. Of these, four suffered multiple

organ dysfunction and one showed signs of developing cancer.

Back in my days of poverty and flexible schedules, I too was a human guinea pig. I most took part in non-drug studies: sleep studies, food tastings, market research, CAT scans (checking the differences between non-schizophrenic and schizophrenic people)—I did it all. The most challenging study, however, involved taking higher doses of Celebrex before it went on the market. I had to take three stool samples to check for bleeding in the stomach or intestines. Whooo hoo! After that study, I stopped. I never wanted to do anything that would permanently harm my brain or body. I have awe and worry for #1J and the thousands of people like her, who participate in these studies and take serious drugs that could cause permanent injury or death. (For this study, #1J takes two mind-altering drugs, Lexapro and Abilify—one for depression and one for schizophrenia—at the same time to see how they interact when taken together. She earns \$3300. Yeesh.)

#1J explains the process by which they got into the study, and the routine schedule, bland food and side effects it entailed. I found **22N&23D** compelling and scary (despite, or perhaps because of, #1J's matter of fact presentation), especially in terms of the sheer boredom of being a subject in one of these studies and the numerous blood draws required. (#1J spends a lot of time lying down, reading and sleeping, including several days of staying in bed for six hours at a time and using a bed pan. On day eight alone, she has 14 blood draws.) If you have ever read **GUINEA PIG ZERO**, you will enjoy this zine. Very interesting peek into the life of a human guinea pig.

FORMER FETUS: AN ABORTION JOURNAL

Emily (Hank Dewees)
13649 Brynwood Lane
Ft. Myers, FL 33912
formerfetus.livejournal.com
\$, digest, 40 p.

FORMER FETUS documents Emily's abortion, as previously recorded on livejournal.com. I really enjoyed this zine. Abortion is such a tricky subject, skewed on either side to create this dichotomy of no-big deal and the-most-heinous-crime-ever. As a pro-choice woman, I believe it's every woman's decision, and not up to the government or religious groups to decide. I commend Emily for her honest portrayal of the entire spectrum of emotions that accompany her decision to get an abortion. Abortion is not an easy decision, but for some women, it doesn't ruin their lives either.

This zine offers a truthful glimpse of one person's experience, from discovering the pregnancy, to confronting the boy, finding money for the procedure, finding a clinic, having the abortion, the days/weeks afterward and the emotional upheaval of the each step of the way. (Including the dark humor.) Interesting, frustrating and very good.

EMERGE AND SEE UNITY #2

Dakota Phoenix
PO Box 271
Bausman, PA 17504
psilint51@yahoo.com
\$1 US/Can/Mex, \$2 World, digest, 44 p.

I received **EMERGE AND SEE UNITY** last go-round, but misplaced it until a few months ago. The bulk of **EASU** is a massive reading log of science fiction, political non-fiction and other fiction, as well as essays on relationships, personal reality

and queer theory. Dakota writes with a thoughtful, honest prose-style, sharing his life growing up, his introduction to zines and diy culture, and his continuing quest for personal development and sensitive relationships with the earth, people and his community. Highly intelligent, deep and thought-provoking. Especially helpful for prolific readers or for folks looking for suggestions/descriptions of good books.

RAT BRAT #1

Mab Mathews
PO Box 182
State College, PA 16804
octopusrapids@yahoo.com
\$1/\$2/trades, digest, 24 p.

Mab's cut-and-paste perzine, **RAT BRAT** is exactly the zine I would have loved in late high school/early college--lots of dreams, teen angst, and essays on family, sexuality and feeling alone. Better written than most in this vein, **RB** does a good job of sharing personal feelings without creeping into the too-much-information zone. There's even a special feature on her pet rats (hence the name of the zine.)

To send you off, here's some rat trivia, in honor of **RB**. The average life span of rats is 2-3 years. Alberta, Canada has adopted a rat-free status since the 1950's, making it illegal to keep rats as pets. According to Wikipedia, 1/5th of the world's total food output is eaten, spoiled or destroyed by rats. Rats cause about 26% of all electrical cable breaks and about 18% of all phone cable breaks. Rats also cause about 25% of all fires of unknown origin. Rats can laugh and have "tickle skin," just like humans.



**KATHY
MOSELEY**

1321 N. MILWAUKEE AVE., #403
CHICAGO, IL 60622
SEMIBOLD@EARTHLINK.NET

It's been a busy summer for me. I've been to Los Angeles and New York. I saw Duran Duran in concert (in NY), and the Police (in Chicago). I was also supposed to see Morrissey, but there was a ticket screw-up, so he had to go on without me. Poor lad. I'm sure he'll be fine.

**Please note my new address above.*

EXIT 63 BLUES #4: LUST FOR LISTS

This is a series of brief lists summarizing Matty's activities every day from February 27th-June 30th. There's a mantra-like quality to the repetitiveness of the lists after awhile, because we all know we do a lot of the same things day after day after day. Interesting. Can anyone tell me what the hell "bubblecuffers" are? Am I just that old and out of it? (Consulting concert list above, probably.)

28 pages, digest. \$1 US/\$2 everywhere else/trades okay
Matthew Bodette
6466 Vt Rt 125, Vergennes, VT 05491
mystupidlife41@hotmail.com

OPUNTIA 62.1A

I'll spare you the spiel about the **OPUNTIA** numbering system that you can read elsewhere in this issue. But can someone tell me what "sercon" is? I have no freakin' idea. Anyway, based on the sheer number of reviews in this issue of **XD** alone, Dale does not seem to sleep. Since this is a ".1"

XEROGRAPHY DEBT #22

issue, it's a review zine, and the topic this time around is the oil industry. Just by reading Dale's reviews of two or three books on the topic, I feel like I know more than I ever thought I would about Big Oil. Fascinating.

16 pages, digest. \$3 cash or trade.
Dale Speirs
Box 6830, Calgary, Alberta, Canada
T2P 2E7

BEST ZINE EVER! #5

Read more reviews, so you can order more zines! You know you want 'em. Similar to **XD** in that reviews are written by assorted other zinesters, different in that it only comes out once a year. They also print sample artwork from various comics and zines. 32 pages, digest. It's free, but come on, send 'em a buck or two.

Greg Means, editor
PO Box 12409, Portland, OR 97212

SYNDICATE PRODUCT #12: YEAR OF THE (PACK)RAT

I'm another one of those zinesters who has to claim full disclosure on this one: I wrote for it. Despite that, it's a good read, especially if you suffer from record store nostalgia, or if you or someone you know has issues with "stuff."

32 pages, digest. \$3 US/\$4 everywhere else/trades maybe
Aj Michel
PO Box 877, Lansdowne, PA 19050
syndprod@gmail.com

LIME #13

Ariana writes about her cat, her oft-stolen car, her mom and life in general. It's a good, solid perzine. 20 pages, half-legal. 1 2nd-ounce stamp or 2 regular stamps.

Ariana
6066 Shingle Creek Parkway #148
Brooklyn Center, MN 55430
klas0031@tc.umn.edu

SUPPORT XEROGRAPHY DEBT!

- Please send me a copy of **XEROGRAPHY DEBT #22**, I've enclosed \$3 (#23 is due out in December 2007)
- I'd like to subscribe for 1 year (3 issues), I've enclosed \$9 (Start me with #__)
- I just want to help support **XEROGRAPHY DEBT**, I've enclosed \$__
- Please list me as a supporter
- Please keep me anonymous

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- \$10 Will get a zine library of your choice (or one on our list) an assortment of 6 back issues

Please send the zine(s) to:

Name: _____

Address: _____

Email: _____

Mail your check (payable to Davida Gypsy Breier), cash, or stamps to:

Davida Gypsy Breier, PO Box 11064, Baltimore, MD 21212

PayPal to: davida@leekinginc.com

IF YOU WANT YOUR ZINE CONSIDERED FOR REVIEW,
PLEASE SEND IT TO ONE OF THESE FINE FOLKS:

Please don't send more than two copies of your zine in for review. You can get a sense of each reviewer's tastes by reading their reviews in this issue and decide who might best appreciate your zine. Also, please indicate that the zine is being sent for review and enclose the info sheet on the following page.

Anne Thalheimer (Booty)

8 Clark Street, Apt. 2, Holyoke, MA 01040
motes@simons-rock.edu

I would prefer feminist-ey stuff. I like auto-bio and comix, but will read just about everything aside from weirdo porn zines. No prisoner mail either, please.

Dan Taylor (The Hungover Gourmet)

PO Box 5531, Lutherville MD 21094
editor@hungovergourmet.com

David Gypsy Breier (Leeking Ink)

PO Box 11064, Baltimore, MD 21212
David@leekinginc.com

Fran McMillian (Etidorhpa)

40 East Main St., PMB 170
Newark, DE 19711
marybld@aol.com

Lit zines, perzines, artzines.

Gavin Grant (Lady Churchill's Rosebud Wristlet)

176 Prospect Ave.
Northampton, MA 01060
info@lcrw.net

Literary, perzine, political, cooking, etc!

Ilya Zaychik (Other Investigations)

4 Ridgecrest Dr., W. Roxbury MA 02132
other.investigations@gmail.com

XEROGRAPHY DEBT #21

Eric Lyden (Fish With Legs)

224 Moraine St., Brockton, MA 02301
ericfishlegs@aol.com

Per zines, comic zines, anything that seems to have any sort of sense of humor. No poetry zines! I'm also not too into political zines, but I can appreciate them when they're well done.

Julie Dorn (Junie in Georgia)

3455 Blaisdell Ave. #13,
Minneapolis, MN 55408
junieingeorgia@hotmail.com

Perzines, comics, zines with obscure or unusual themes.

Kathy Moseley (SemiBold)

1321 N. Milwaukee Ave., #403
Chicago, IL 60622
semibold@earthlink.net

I love a good perzine! (But I'm not averse to zines about art, travel, DIY and pop culture in general.)

Matt Fagan (Meniscus)

c/o Brainstorm Comics
1648 W. North Ave.
Chicago, IL 60622
hadmatter@hotmail.com

Stephanie Holmes

3005 Glen Rae, Austin, TX 78702
ourgirlsunday@yahoo.com

I like cooking zines, perzines, travel zines, activist zines, parenting zines and comic zines.

Kris Mininger (Extranjero)

Calle Obispo 4 Bajo,
Plasencia 10600,
Cáceres, Spain

PLEASE REVIEW MY ZINE . . .

Title:

Issue #/Date:

Contact name:

Address:

e-mail:

website:

price: \$__US/ \$ __Can/Mex / \$ __World

trades: yes / no / maybe

size:

page count:

description:

Please copy or cut out and attach to your zine (really, it helps)