

FILM GEEK

'CAUSE LIFE'S TOO SHORT FOR MAINSTREAM MOVIES



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ARRANGED

OVER MY
DEAD BODY!

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ARTICLES AND REVIEWS OF PLENTY OF STRANGE FLIX
WITH ENOUGH MINDLESS DRIVEL TO DRIVE YOU INSANE
ISSUE 5 SPRING 2001 1 LOUSY BUCK

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FROM OUT OF SPACE.... A WARNING AND AN ULTIMATUM!

THE
DAY
THE
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STILL

MICHAEL RENNIE · PATRICIA NEAL · HUGH MARLOWE

20

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Fare-To-Say publishing

I know who you are and I know what you did... or didn't do. You didn't contact us after reading this fanzine!

We are always looking for correspondence with you! Tell us what you think, or better yet send us an article. If you want to advertise you'd be amazed at our cheap rates!

We put this rag out not to make money, but to share the word of bizarre cinema. In a world of cold and sterile unoriginal movies we strive to explore the vast regions of cinematic creativity. We are a group who long to for the days of renegade film making and still find solace in the efforts of the few who step out of line and do it their own way. We hope you will find something interesting within these pages, or better yet will find a piece of your past you had forgotten.

Everyone has a favorite movie from their past, and the staff at FILM GEEK is no exception. We want to hear YOUR ideas! Tell us what you would like to see in this rag! It's your input that keeps this thing going.

To all you old timers, thank you for your support. To all you new comers, welcome aboard! Now grab yourself some popcorn and a soda 'cause the show's about to begin!

The Editor

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MINDLESS EDITORIAL DRIVE

Welcome to another late(!) great(?) issue of FILM GEEK. I'll bid my apologies now to all I haven't already for this issue being so late. I've set up shop in my own house to do all the layout for this and future issues, so it should be more on schedule from here on out.

I really haven't had too much time to seek out all the movies you all have suggested, but I'm still trying to get caught up! Be patient and maybe some day I'll get back to you and tell you what I thought.

As you may notice, I now have writers and artists on my staff! If you would like to become a writer or an artist for FILM GEEK, get ahold of me! I'm really easy to deal with unless you want to get paid, that won't happen until I recoup all the money I've lost from this rag! So just like the old joke- What do writers, artists, and dead skin all have in common? They all come off as flakes- the check is in the mail! At least you get to see your work published, isn't that enough?

I must say I'm glad I started FILM GEEK when I did because if I'd waited until now I never would have gotten started. I've finally become something I thought I never would- a productive member of society! Yes it's true, I seem to have become "indispensable" at my job. At least I feel that way lately. I've only been at my current job for five years, half as long as my last job, but now I have more responsibility at work than I ever have before. Now don't think that just 'cause I'm a slave to THE MAN I'm gonna give up this rag, it's the only thing that keeps me sane(?).

Just to let you know that my habit of over-extending myself has no lim-

its, I've begun the first stages of writing my first book. If you couldn't guess what it will be about, it's going to document... low budget movies! I'm not going public with the exact genre just yet, but it's not that hard to figure out. If you need a hint, THE WHO summed it up in their song "MY GENERATION". I've just gotten such an incredible influx of people in my age range talking (or asking) about these movies we all hold so dear. Hey, why not write a book about it!

I've always told myself "when I grow up I want to be like those writers in all those books I read". Now, after years of writing nonsensical dreck for go-nowhere publications, my dreams are finally being realized! And the best part is I still haven't grown up! Many of the people that were my mentors are now my friends, and we are all just kids at heart. We understand the importance of simple pleasures and unbridled laughter because what a dreary life we would have without it.

I remember as a small child how the world and all of its problems seemed to melt away as I would wrap myself in the stories I saw on the screen. I could be anything, do anything, but best of all I was there to witness the spectacle of cinematic achievement! No matter how bad the critics said these films were, I saw hearts and souls poured onto the silver screen! Sure, there were the money grubbers, but there were also fresh new ideas that we just don't see today! It's been a long hard road, but it was my chosen path. And yes, Mr. Clements, the old bastard learned a lot in those formative years!!! Now on with the show this is it!

Alan Fare

WHO IS THIS FILM GEEK ANYWAY?

This is an interview with Alan Fare, the editor of **FILM GEEK**. The interview was conducted by the F.G. mascot, Dorian.

F.G. *So what's the concept behind **FILM GEEK**, what are you trying to accomplish?*

A.F. What do you think, I'm like Larry Flynt or something? I put out a crappy little fanzine about weird movies! There's no "concept", it's just my way of sharing my views with others.

F.G. *O.K., what are your goals for **FILM GEEK**?*

A.F. Man, Barbara Walters could do a better job than you... My goals are to make people realize that there's more to life than what today's media would have you believe. People are always waiting for the "next big thing" in movies when there are tons of flicks out there FAR better than what they are making today that most people haven't ever seen!

F.G. *So you're saying that old movies are better than new movies?*

A.F. Let me just say that writers and directors have run out of fresh ideas and have so many ways to get around decent story lines with state-of-the-art special effects that, to me, most new releases come off as being made by "spoiled brats".

Now there are still some people out

there who still make decent flicks, but they rarely ever reach a wide audience because the market is saturated with new "big budget" dreck.

F.G. *So you're saying that money has destroyed the movie industry?*

A.F. Well not exactly, what I'm saying is that all the money in the world can't save an unimaginative or overplayed story and all the lack of funds and/or opportunity can't stop a truly gifted "artist" from creating something great.

I think the public-at-large is more responsible than anyone else because only they have the power to choose what they want to watch. Hell, I've shown die-hard "BIG BUDGETTERS" super low budget flicks that have blown their minds! So many young people now have led such spoon-fed insular lives that they have no idea what lies beyond the scope of main stream media. It's really kind of sad.

F.G. *So you're kind of a disciple of B-movies?*

A.F. I certainly hope not! I'm a fan of original movies. Everything now is so predictable, when I watch new releases I know what is going to happen. When I watch old movies I have to put myself in the time frame of when the movie came out and set my standards to that time frame. Now more than ever people think in

the present, they think anything you can do now you could do years ago. That type of thinking goes against all that I believe in.

F.G. *So people now can't appreciate low budget films?*

A.F. Well, yes and no. People now are flooded with so much information and imagery that they often get lost in the whole hoopla of what a movie is all about. A perfect example is within the "GORE" scene. When the TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE came out it scared the hell out of people, upon viewing the same movie years later the same people saw things very differently. The movie had lost it's edge and people found the movie almost laughable, but before they had seen things that never appeared in the actual movie! Of course in 1974 people still had imagination and could see things in their own mind, now people are so overwhelmed by graphic violence that you really have to go over the top to shock the public. Sure, you could blame this on flicks like FACES OF DEATH or MONDO CANE and a million rip-offs, but I think the news media played a bigger part of it than anyone else. I remember as a kid back in the 70's during the Iran hostage crisis wondering when they were going to drop the bomb! Of course movies like THE DAY AFTER didn't help, we were waiting to die! It was a really scary time. Once the movies showed us fake gore the media showed us the real thing. It was a turning point in history.

F.G. *So what can society do to correct the problem?*

A.F. There's really nothing anyone can do now, the death of great cinema is like any other death... final. All we can do is remember and respect what we once had and never forget that, at least once we had it as our own.

F.G. *Well great cinema is not dead.*

A.F. No, but it does need C.P.R., or a kick in the ass, or something! If it weren't so sad it would probably be funny how the evolution of technology that is supposed to bring us together has isolated us even further. People rely more and more on what they are told by the media and they lose are losing the ability to choose for themselves.

F.G. *What in the hell are you talking about?*

A.F. What I'm saying is that most people don't take things at face value anymore, they go along with whatever the movie ads tell them. Major movies now are little more than eye candy, but they still keep coming in droves.

F.G. *Okay, let's move on. Is there anything about you that would surprise your readers?*

A.F. Well, for all the time and energy I put into corresponding with people I'm really a loner. I'd say I enjoy spending time alone at home with my movies as much as I do going out with my friends. I hardly go out anymore.

F.G. So you're a recluse?

A.F. Hell no, I just like to be alone sometimes. I've spent years of my life living in damn near communal situations. Back when I was really into the music scene I would live in places that had touring bands staying with us all the time as well as tons of house mates. At times I would be living with twenty or more people living under one roof! I guess now I just relish my privacy.

F.G. So you're not a recluse.

A.F. No, but some of my friends think I am. Just because I don't get out like I used to doesn't mean I don't like people, if it did I wouldn't devote so

much time and energy to communicating with them.

F.G. Do you think you will keep doing *FILM GEEK* forever?

A.F. No, I think after I die it will be hard for me to spend enough time to get much done.

Tune in next time as the saga continues. We will delve deep into Alan Fare's past to find out what makes him tick. Learn his deepest secrets as he takes you on a joy ride through his sordid past... Okay so it's not that sordid, but it is entertaining, as told by the master of delusion himself! ☹



The editor gets a "talking to" after a live performance by one of his noise bands. "We really tore that place up that night, I can't believe no one was hurt!" A.F. (photo circa 1993)

SILLY MOVIE OR CHILDREN'S NIGHTMARE?

By David Raisman



One of the most scary movies ever made for small children was "ROBOT MONSTER". Yes, I know it's a silly movie: a guy in a gorilla suit with a deep-sea diving helmet over his head working a bubble machine. Kind of silly. That's because few people realize that what makes this movie so scary for small children is that it contains all the elements a child would find in a nightmare: the gorilla in the diving helmet blowing bubbles on a bubble machine is just the thing a child would see in a nightmare. In short, it's very silliness is what makes it so scary to a child.

Indeed, the movie has a dreamlike state to it. A child watching it feels he is watching a real nightmare while he is awake and not asleep. A truly eerie experience. Note how out of nowhere fights between lizards, and how earthquakes take place that have nothing to do with

the movie's story. This is just the type of misplaced order of events that would take place in a child's nightmare.

Tune in next issue to read David's dissection of THE LONE RANGER series! Absolutely hilarious!

Tell him what you think at:

David Raisman
P.O. Box 190007
Brooklyn NY. 11219



JUST KEEP REPEATING.... IT'S ONLY A

Punk ROCK MOVIE

By punk rock expert Alan Fare
(chuckle chuckle)

Yes that's right, punk is dead... but it still lives on in those crazy punk rock movies! I was (mis)fortunate enough to grow up in the punk rock scene and see, first hand, not only all the great bands and people in the scene, but also the movies that "normal" people deemed "freak shows". So sit back and enjoy the punk rock explosion from the comfort of your own (toilet) seat.

ANOTHER STATE OF MIND

1983 Adam Small, Peter Stuart
Youth Brigade

A video documentation of the YOUTH BRIGADE / SOCIAL DISTORTION U.S. Canada tour via an old school bus turned tour charter. Eleven punks, five weeks, twenty thousand miles, what do YOU think happens? Not only a great documentation of a punk rock tour, but also a voyeurs' view into the underground world of punk rock theology. A stark view of eleven people on tour across North America and all their pitfalls without the exploitative nature so common in main stream documentaries. This is their story, told by them and not manipulated (that much) by the editing.

There are interviews with all the members of the bands as well as assorted punks in the different cities they play in. There's even an interview with Ian MacKay (MINOR THREAT) that I think all these militant "straight-edgers" could take

a lesson from. Well the tour went to hell as the bus broke down constantly and was even abandoned in D.C. with YOUTH BRIGADE and Monk the roadie catching a ride back to L.A. in the back of the film crews truck! Most of the others left before the tour made it that far.

I talked to Shaun Stern, singer for YOUTH BRIGADE, about ten years after this flick was made and he still held the same punk ethics he did back in 83. It's good to see someone who doesn't get big-headed just because they're famous. I just can't say the same for Mike Ness (oh I'll have hell to pay for THAT statement).

DECLINE OF THE WESTERN CIVILIZATION PART I

1980 Penelope Spheeris

This is a no holds barred look at the L.A. punk scene circa 1980 as seen by the bands, club owners, and punks themselves. I think more mid-western suburban kids were turned on to punk by this movie than anything else. I don't know why, you get to see bands like BLACK FLAG who lived in an abandoned church basement, for \$16 a month! You also get to listen to Darby Crash from THE GERMS constantly wasted out of his mind, on stage and off. He died of a drug overdose not long after this film was made. You also get to see live performances by bands like THE CIRCLE JERKS, THE ALICE BAG BAND, CATHOLIC

DISCIPLINE, X, FEAR. Lee Ving, front man for FEAR, works the crowd into a frenzy before they play by insulting the audience and when one woman tries to get up on stage he punches and kicks her repeatedly! When the band finally plays, the crowd goes crazy.

This is a great documentary on urban decay that really sends a clear message about what comes out of the "big city".

SUBURBIA

Dir: Penelope Spheeris Cast: Andrew Pece, Chris Pederson, Bill Coyne, Jennifer Clay, Tim O'Brien, Wade Watson, Mike B. (The Flea)

Warning! warning! This movie was executive produced by Roger Corman! That said, you know there's going to be lots o' exploitation in this flick.

This is a fictional story about urban decay. Ethen (Pece) runs away from home because he can't stand his drunkard mother who compares him to his deadbeat dad. Wandering the streets of L.A. he finds himself at a punk rock show where one of the punks spikes his drink. He passes out in the grass outside the show and gets picked up by one of the punks who takes him to TR house. F.Y.I., TR stands for "the rejected". This is an abandoned house in an abandoned neighborhood that once was Suburbia. So here you've got a bunch of punk kids squatting in a house because, for one reason or another, they can't go home. One kid can't stand his gay father, another can't stand his "black cop" stepfather, and one girl can't stand being molested by her own father (just blame it on the parents).

The main beef of the movie revolves around a battle between the "upright citizens" of L.A. and the TR

kids. Of course the folks who battle the punks are portrayed as perverted, beer swilling rednecks with chips on their shoulders big enough to knock down King Kong. Oddly enough, the "black cop" stepfather acts as a hero in this story, something you never see in most punk rock movies.

The acting is atrocious, the dialogue is stereotypical and laughable at times, and the story line is quite muddy. Still it comes off as a mildly disturbing and pretty depressing b-flick that, at least, has an audience in the punk rock scene. God, do I sound like a critic?

SID AND NANCY

Dir: Alex Cox Cast: Gary Oldman, Chloe Webb, Debbie Bishop, David Hayman

I learned a long time ago that "based on a true story" often means they may keep the names the same. Later came a more appropriate statement of a "dramatization". This flick is more accurate than most "true story" movies, but get out your salt shaker anyway.

Alex Cox paints a colorful though, at times, embellished picture of the lives (and deaths) of Sid Vicious and Nancy Spungen. From the early days when the SEX PISTOLS were starting out and Nancy was a strung out junkie to the end when the SEX PISTOLS disbanded and Sid and Nancy were both strung out junkies.

For those of you who don't know John Simon Ritchie A.K.A. Sid Vicious, former bassists for the SEX PISTOLS, was charged with the murder of his girlfriend Nancy Spungen back in 1979. While out on bail Sid Vicious died of a heroin overdose, making him a punk rock legend.

This is one of those flicks that goes beyond the "punk rock" story to

examine the characters as people. Oldman and Webb give great performances that make this flick hit that much harder. This is just a damn good movie.

HATED

1993 Todd Phillips

Of all underground performers G.G. Allin must be the most extreme, and the most videotaped. I don't think any of his thousands of performances was not filmed once he became popular. If you are easily offended or have a weak stomach, please stop reading this now. The first time I saw G.G. was around the mid-eighties. I'd heard he put on one helluva show so I decided to check him out. What I saw that night will stay with me for the rest of my life. I watched G.G. (I warn you, this is not pretty) break bottles over his head, piss and shit in his hands and throw it at the audience, roll around in broken glass, and beat up anyone who came near him. It was not a pretty sight.

Since that show I've seen hundreds of videos of assorted G.G. Allin shows in bands like THE TEXAS NAZIS, THE SCUMFUCS, THE NYC SUPER SCUM, and THE MURDER JUNKIES. I always wondered why G.G. was like he was, and HATED gave me insight. Kevin Michael (G.G.) Allin was the embodiment of everything society stood against. Singing songs about murder, rape, child molestation, drug and alcohol abuse, racism, self mutilation, and more. He not only talked the talk, he walked the walk, doing time in prison for things like kidnapping, assault, attempted rape, and even attempted murder. No, he was not a guy you'd want to bring home to mother.

Now that you know what kind of person this documentary is about, let

me tell you about the flick. This is one powerful piece of work, though not for everyone. Unlike just about everything else about G.G. Allin, this flick actually focuses on his entire life. Todd Phillips spends a great deal of time interviewing G.G.'s brother, band members, school teachers, school buddies, and so on. He dares to look behind the hype to find out what makes G.G. tick. I was surprised to find out that G.G. never even drank or did drugs until his brother, Merle, slipped a hit of acid to him in a donut. It was the beginning of the end. Of course G.G. didn't have the most stable home life growing up, his father was a psychotic loner who even threatened to kill the entire family. I would have to say that G.G. was doomed from the start. It's not a pretty story, but it is an intense one.

If you have the stomach for the visuals, this is one of the most amazing documentaries you could ever see. If you don't, don't even try to watch it! This is for iron stomachs only! Don't say I didn't warn you.

CHRIST - THE MOVIE

Mick Duffield/CRASS

Apparently a lot more people have heard of this flick than have seen it. That's what I gather from talking to people. This is actually three short films made by Mick Duffield (film maker of CRASS) and shown at CRASS gigs from 1978 to 1984. The films are AUTOPSY, CHOOSING DEATH, and YES SIR, I WILL. The last being the film version of the album of the same name.

The first film, a short 11.5 minutes long, is a chaotic and somewhat amateurish mix of stock footage and "home movie" shots that seem a bit

too incoherent to easily follow. I've seen worse, but I've seen better. The message here is basically "war is bad". Though not groundbreaking, Mick showed promise in his effective use of visuals and sound.

The next film has a 25 minute running time and much better production value. The base appears to be a British propaganda film similar to the old American youth scare films. A blatant but effective attack on the government and the military. Though this is pretty tame by today's standards (scary because it was made in 1981) it was quite traumatic for it's day with it's conveyance of nuclear war.

The last film is by far the best. This is the visual version of the CRASS album YES SIR, I WILL. The album is basically one long song that sums up the ideologies of CRASS. They were, in my humble opinion, the most influential peace punk band of all times. This is definitely worth a

look for anyone who calls themselves a punk.

D.O.A.

1981 *Unknown*

My box art for this flick is all in Japanese and so are all the other copies I can recall seeing so I don't know if it was ever released state-side. It's not the best punk rock documentary, but it does have videos of THE SEX PISTOLS, SHAM 69, THE DEAD BOYS, GEN. X, IGGY POP, THE CLASH, THE X-RAY SPEX, etc. The production value is pretty low and does tend to drag a bit at times but if you like the really old school punk music you would probably get into this.

So there you have it, some punk rock flicks for your entertainment. And as the punks would say "if you don't like punk then piss off!" (I would never say that though).

FLASHPOINT ZINE

Issue # Three

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"Creatures Walk Among Us"

Lock your doors, bolt your windows and turn out the lights. There's something outside. In the dark. Something...not human. Don't move. Don't make a sound. Don't even breath. If it hears you, it will find you. And if it finds you...

Watch your toes and don't go too far out if you happen to take a midnight dip off the Northern coast of California, especially near the quiet little fishing burg of Noyo.

Seems the local cannery has been feeding the salmon population growth hormones. Their object was fatter, meatier salmon but what they got was a bad case of HUMANOID FROM THE DEEP (1980).

Super charged salmon critters grow to human size and storm the beaches like drunken, horny frat bros on spring break, searching out women in which to play "Johnny Apple-seed," if you catch my meaning.

Hyperactive flick is short on brains but long on great creatures and monsters-amuck attack scenes. Vic Marrow and Doug McClure join forces to beat and burn the horn doggin' fishermen during the flick's awesome "carnival siege" finale. A low budget creature feature classic from Roger

Corman!

More hormonally enslaved creatures seek out female companionship in Tim Kincaid's gutter-trash alien invasion opus BREEDERS (1986).

Intergalactic rapists are abducting virginal women and forcing them to bathe in a tunnel underneath the Empire State Building.

Lowbrow concept is ultra sleazy and quite a chore to sit through, the only redeemable quality being the make-up man Ed French's outrageous "latex apocalypse" gross-out climax. (Say what you will about the film, but Ed's exploding alien head effect at the end has never been beat!)

Andrew Stevens took time out from doing the horizontal mambo with Shannon Tweed in this made-for-cable porn flick to bare his chest and save beautiful women from desert creepazoids in the post-apocalyptic monster mash THE TERROR WITHIN 2 (1990).

Fast paced monster attacks, loads of monster grue and gore and R. Lee Ermey doing his drill instructor schtick makes this one worth a watch. (Stevens also wrote and directed.)

For some southern fried creature

scares, take a trip into the swamplands of Texarkana with director/actor Charles B. Pierce as he searches for Bigfoot in *BOGGY CREEK II* (1983).

Anthropologist Pierce leads three college chuckleheads into the swamps where they meet yokels who tell tales of a "big ol' hairy thing," kill a rabid dog, chance glimpses of a mysterious creature, and shack up with a fat Cajun swamp rat who wears overalls without a shirt underneath and keeps a junior Bigfoot monster shackled in his back room.

Lots of cheap drive-in monster kicks are had by any brave sole who visits Boggy Creek.

Before renovating the *HOUSE ON HAUNTED HILL* (1999), director William Malone cut his directing chops on the low budget *ALIEN* lovechild *SCARED TO DEATH* (1980).

Genetic engineering creates a humanoid creature dubbed Syngenor, who is stalking L.A. and sucking the spinal fluid from hapless victims.

You'll probably want to make sure your VCR remote has got a couple of fresh batteries so you'll be able to get past the many slow spots to the cool monster stomping and carnage.

Supposedly, a second film was made that put three of the spinal slurpers on a military aircraft and staged the terror at 35,000 feet. To the best of my knowledge it has rarely been seen. An "unofficial" sequel, *SYNGENOR*, appeared in 1990 without Malone's involvement.

Of the four film adaptations of the Dean Koontz novel *WATCHERS*, *WATCHERS 3* (1994) rates as my favorite.

A brigade of trigger happy mercenaries led by the great Wings Hauser are dropped into a South American jungle where they encounter the fearsome predator *The Outsider*. Bred

for war, destruction and death, *The Outsider* decimates the mercs into little piles of chum until it's just Hauser and a genius dog named Einstein left to figure out a way in which to destroy the beastie. A non-stop barrage of low budget action, horror and cheese.

PROTEUS (1996), based on British horror author Harry Adam Knight's nasty novel *SLIMER*, is one wild, rampaging monster ride.

Science again puts the screws to Mother Nature and again the sweet old gal responds with another raging DNA experiment gone nutzoid.

Amateur drug smugglers wreck their yacht during a storm and chance upon a seemingly abandoned oil rig in the middle of the ocean. Once aboard, they catch glimpses of people walking down hallways and on the T.V. monitors, then discover a doctor who explains the rig is really a front for scientists who partake in dangerous DNA testing. He reveals that he and his crazy comrades have created a morphing shark monster capable of absorbing living things and taking on any of the absorbees forms at any time. This adds to the "who's the monster now?" suspense until Sharky absorbs a heroin addict and instantly becomes hooked on smack.

Outstanding giant monster morphing finale has the last survivor saving the day with a lethal hit of junk.

Yes, sir, creatures walk among us. Try to stay out of their way!

*(Editor's note) Also check out the books *INVASION OF THE DRIVE-IN SCI-FI FLICKS* and *INVASION OF THE DRIVE-IN HORROR FLICKS* by Rob Freese. Look for the ad elsewhere in this rag.*

MEMOR "B" LANE

This is a new column I've come up with for readers to share their "B" flick memories with the rest of us. Tell us about your favorite, your scariest, or even your most life changing memory of the old silver screen. I will print all that room will allow in future issues. Just to get the ball rolling, here's one of mine.

God help us all because IT'S ALIVE!

To clarify from the start, I'm talking about Larry Cohen's 1975 killer baby epic not Larry Buchanan killer masasaurus epic, I used the exclamation point as artistic license.

The year was 1976 and I was under the supervision of my eldest brother as our parents went out for the evening. What's a sibling to do to keep a nine year old monster buff with an over active imagination entertained? If you know anything about siblings you know the answer, show him something that will give him nightmares for weeks!

As I sat down on the couch, popcorn and tea in hand (my family didn't drink soda) to watch the "forbidden" HBO station on T.V. I felt my pulse race as the movie started! After about minutes of domestic dialogue I began to get bored. Having a short attention spa... oh, sorry, my mind wandered. I knew I couldn't leave because my brother would kill me, so I sat there, then it happened! The baby was born! I was already afraid of small things after seeing the zuni fetish doll in TRILOGY OF TERROR just weeks before, this made me think I would be the first nine year old to die of a heart attack!

I was afraid, I was very afraid. Here I was, fearing for my life, watching a mutant strain of the human race killing off anyone that got in it's way. What if

it crossed MY path? Keep in mind that I have always suffered from an over-active imagination and could easily conceive something like this happening in my neighborhood.

Near the end of the movie there is a scene that sticks with me to this day. The scene where the cop car is driving through the sewer and in the red flashing lights you see a strobe effect of the mutant baby! That scene still creeps me out to this day, but the first time I saw it I thought I would die of fright! They don't make flicks like this one anymore, and if they did I wouldn't let a nine year old watch it. Well... I probably would just to see if they would be as scared as I was.

Now it's your turn! Send in your memories for all to share. Tell us what scared or inspired you! If you now work in the field of independent film, tell us about the movie that put you on your way. If you are just a fan, tell us about your favorite flick. You can even write about several movies, but keep it clear.

Now for the "iron fist" rules. Send it to the P.O. Box listed in the front of this zine, and tell us it's a submission to MEMOR "B" LANE so we will know. Don't e-mail your submissions, but you can e-mail us with questions you have about it at filmgeek67@hotmail.com. What you get in return is a free issue with your submission included! So what are you waiting for ...SEND IT IN!!!

FIEND

Dir: Don Dohler Cast: Don Leifert, Richard Nelson, Elaine White, George Stover, Greg Dohler

This flick is an oddity. Not so much the film itself but the story behind it. FIEND was Dohler's second film, shot as a "quicky" to keep the ball rolling until he could get a decent budget to make a "good" film. The odd thing is that this was Dohler's lowest budget film with the smallest cast and crew but was still his best picture.

FIEND is a story about an evil life force that takes possession of a corpse and sets out on a murderous rampage in order to stay alive in human form. Mr. Longfellow, the solemn new resident in the neighborhood, seems a bit eccentric to most of the neighbors, but Gary Kender suspects something more. Gary's wife thinks he's just picking on Mr. Longfellow, but when strange killings start to develop in a path from a cemetery two counties over to their own neighborhood, Gary becomes obsessed with finding out the truth.

Don Leifert goes all out in his portrayal of a cold, unfeeling fiend. You can't help but not like this guy, yet you are compelled to watch. The creepy sets and non-formula script make for one hell of a good story. It's like watching an old classic with a twist. The people who die aren't who you'd expect and soon you don't know what is going to happen next!

As with any low budget flick, there are detractors, but not many in this one. The worst is when Mr Frye picks through the boxes looking for a box of sheet music. I mean, the boxes are obviously empty! It really takes away from a great scene. I

know it adds comic relief, but there is a limit!

Even with the minor infractions on the story, this is a great movie! Just another example that all the "big name" stars with their multi-million dollar budget films can only make what the script offers- usually crap. A good movie starts with a good story, not money or stars. Maybe one day Hollywood will see the error of their way, but I won't hold my breath.

THE LEGEND OF BOGGY CREEK

Dir: Charles B. Pierce Cast: A bunch of people from Arkansas.

In a world of high tech computers and government conspiracies, what better subject to pick for a movie review than the good old Bigfoot legend, I mean the Fouke Monster legend. Oh, what's the difference, they're both big hairy creatures that no one has ever explained.

Mr. Pierce takes us into the muddy lowlands of Fouke Arkansas in search of the answer to his own childhood fears, the Fouke Monster. We all have monsters from our childhood but most of them aren't real, maybe this one is!

Made in documentary style, THE LEGEND OF BOGGY CREEK gives interviews and re-enactments of events surrounding sitings of the Fouke Monster, often by the actual people themselves. Though seemingly peaceful and elusive, the more violence it encountered when confronted by humans, the more violent it became. I've never found any reports of the Fouke Monster killing a human, but it did attack one man in this movie, sending him to the hospi-

tal. There was even a recent report of a similar creature attacking a woman in Georgia just last year!

You can believe what you want, but I've read enough about and talked to enough people from the Fouke area to come to the conclusion that there is, or was, something out there. This movie scared me then and it scares me now!

P.S. FYI this flick was a big inspiration for the movie THE BLAIR WITCH PROJECT.

RETURN TO BOGGY CREEK

Dir: Tom Moore Cast: Dawn Wells, Dana Plato

For those of us who got the heebie-jeebies watching the first BOGGY CREEK flick, we were ready to take a plunge into the swamps for some more! Unfortunately this picture didn't quite live up to it's expectations. This is more like a DISNEY (I hope I don't get sued for saying their name) flick than a true horror movie.

I wouldn't even review this movie if it weren't for the fact that it has to do with the big picture (and the fact that Rob Freese made me watch it again). This may be a rip off of the original movie with little to do with the first movie, but it is a pretty good flick.

The premise is three kids go out fishing and get lost during a hurricane. The monster ends up saving them, yadda yadda yadda. Watch it for yourself.

BOGGY CREEK II AND THE LEGEND CONTINUES

Dir: Charles B Pierce Cast: Cindy Butler, Chuck Pierce, Jimmy Clem, Charles B. Pierce, Seren Hedlin

Now here's the real sequel. And

what a sequel it is! Mr. Pierce embellishes the first flick and comes up with a great new story.

A professor of anthropology (played by Pierce himself) takes three college students down to Texarkana to try and find the legendary beast. When they get to town they stop at a general store to buy some ammo for protection. When the bumkins in the store find out what they are looking for they start joking about scaring them when they're out in the woods. Charles' response to their jokes is classic!

Armed with some pretty sophisticated do-dads, they set up camp near the swamp where the creature was last seen. When their tracking device starts picking up something in the woods things start to get tense, especially when the two girl students are somewhere out there in the woods! Makes for some pretty suspenseful moments when you see the girls on the monitor with the creature moving in fast. This is the stuff that Drive-In dreams are made of.

Things take an unexpected turn when the group find a bottom feeder swamp-rat who has captured a baby creature and wants to exploit it for personal gain. Of course they will have none of this and when the mother shows up to take back her own... well, just watch it. It just might restore your faith in humanity.

THE TOWN THAT DREADED SUNDOWN

Dir: Charles B. Pierce Cast: Ben Johnson, Andrew Prine, Dawn Wells

Since I'm on the subject of C. B. Pierce here's another one of his flicks in the same vein. This is another story set in Texarkana based on a

MOVIE REVIEWS

true story. Now the only legend here is a brutal killer that got away with murder. My own research has proven this story to be chillingly close to the truth.

After the second World War the American economy was in an upswing. People were getting on with their lives and the little town of Texarkana Arkansas was in a boom. People were going to college, buying houses and cars, and building the American dream. What these townspeople didn't count on was the reign of terror that befell their town on March third, 1946. A young couple on lover's lane found themselves at the hands of a psychopath that night and, tho' they survived, in the ensuing months many victims were not so lucky.

When the police try to crack the case of unsolved murders, they find themselves dealing with a sly and intelligent killer. Even Texas Ranger J.D. Morales joins in on the case, but with little effect. Even if you don't care for crime drama this is a really good flick. I really got caught up in the story the first time I saw it and even went on to research the case!

As an added bonus you get to see Charles B. Pierce in one of the goofiest roles ever. He plays the over-the-top "Barney Fife" type cop who takes his job way too seriously. He adds some wonderful comic relief to an all-to-serious story, and it fits perfectly! For an AIP flick, this is pretty damned impressive. Definitely worth checking out.

CRAZY FAT ETHEL II

Dir: Steve Millard (under the name Nick Phillips) Cast: Priscilla Alden, ??? (read on)

Let me first publicly apologize to

John Wooley for making him sit through this horrible piece of dreck. He turned me on to the prequel "CRIMINALLY INSANE" years ago and so I had to show him the sequel.

For those of you who have seen the first film (or at least read about it in various publications) this is one flick that takes the cake when it comes to sequels. This gives new meaning to the old saying "for completests only"!

This is only my opinion and I've seen reviews that find charm (!?) in this CRAZY FAT ETHEL II, but to me it's an incredible waste of time. First off, they use the same credits in this one as they did in the first. Sure Priscilla Alden is in it, but no one else from the first flick is! Why didn't they just make new credits? Secondly they use all the good footage from the first flick in the sequel. The problem here is CRIMINALLY INSANE was shot on film and C.F.E. II was shot on video tape! They just don't mix. And finally it is so painfully boring even I had a hard time sitting through it (this coming from a man who watches THE CREEPING TERROR for fun)!

I know I rarely even slam a B-movie, but even I have standards. I'm just waiting for the nightmare I have about being stranded on an island and this is the only video I have to watch. NNNNOOOOOO!!!

THE BLACK KLANSMAN

Dir: Ted V. Mikels Cast: Richard Gilden, Rima Kutner, Harry Lovejoy, Max Julien, Jimmy Mack

Now here's something you don't see every day. And this movie was made in 1966! Ted Mikels had some pretty big balls to stick his name on this, but hey, he stuck his name on THE

ASTRO-ZOMBIES too! But this is a GOOD movie.

When a light skinned black jazz musician in L.A. finds out his daughter is burned to death by the klan in Alabama he decides to take action. Fixing himself up to look like a white man, he sets out on a mission to infiltrate the group responsible for his daughter's death.

Upon arriving in Alabama, he finds himself in the middle of the biggest class war in American history. One man plagued with one loss is caught in a whirlwind of immense proportion. Just imagine the risk of being a black man posing as a white man trying to infiltrate the klan in Alabama just after the civil rights bill was passed. Not a very safe place to be.

After convincing the klan leaders he wants to start a klan in California, he sets out to destroy them. Not an easy task considering all the other groups involved on both sides. There are so many stories going on at once it really wraps you up into the whole concept of the film. This is a tense and serious drama that truly makes you feel the hatred and sorrow of the people involved. You never know what is going to happen right up until the end. This is definitely worth checking out!

DR. CALIGARI

Dir: Stephen Sayadian Cast: Madeleine Raynal, Fox Harris, Jennifer Balgobim, David Parry, John Durbin

Not to be confused with the silent classic THE CABINET OF DR. CALIGARI, this is an "unofficial" sequel made some 69 years later. I first saw this flick several years ago when an old friend of mine took

me to another friends' house to watch a "really fucked up" movie. Boy, she wasn't kidding! This flick was strange!

Okay, bare with me. The opening scene sets the stage for the entire movie, totally bizarre. A woman is sitting in front of a T.V. watching her husband being dominated by another woman who has a hideous, festering scab on her ankle. The woman watching this looks down to see she too has the scab. When she feels it, it disappears. She goes into the bathroom, takes some pills, and takes off her towel to take a bath. As she sits on the edge of the tub caressing the bubbles, a life size doll sits up out of the water with a straight razor in hand. She tries to escape but the bathroom door is locked and the doll slashes her wrist, making her fall to the floor. When the doll steps over her she lifts it's pant leg, finding the same hideous scab. Then she finds herself crawling through a wasteland of people chained to bed rails trying to reach her. Past the people, the doll is having it's way with a woman laying on a gurney. When she reaches the gurney she finds that the woman is actually her! Then it starts getting weird.

There really is a story here, as scary as it is weird. Who is really crazy? Is it the sexually repressed housewife who battles with her libido? Is it the concerned husband who only wants his wife to be "normal"? Or is it the doctor who believes that everything can be cured with sex. Maybe it's the serial killer, or the director of the asylum or maybe it's the director's daughter and her husband hell bent on exposing the whole psychosexual escapade. Truth be told they're all crazy.

MOVIE

REVIEWS

This flick can be summed up with one line of dialogue contained within, "life imitates bad art". This whole film is "bad art" with it's over-the-top artsy-fartsy sets filled with bigger than life color and it's dialogue that ranges from hilarious to ludicrous, not to mention the story line. But this is a slice of life. We all to often forget that doctors are people too, and maybe they can be just as crazy as the rest of us.

Though pale in comparison to Fritz Lang and Carl Meyer's original, this flick does, on occasion, strike a cord in your brain that gives you the willies. Sure it's smut, but it's entertaining smut to those of us who can find humor in the truly off beat.

BLOOD CULT

Dir: Christopher Lewis Cast: Julie Andelman, Charlse Ellis, Josef Hardt, Bennie Lee McGowan, James Vance

This flick was pushed as the first movie made for the home video market, it was also banned from two mid-west college campuses due to gruesome realism. And if you believe that I've got some prime lake-front property in Louisiana for sale. I give this flick credit just for one hell of an ad campaign! Director Chris Lewis was no stranger to the screen, being the son of actress Loretta Young and working for years in T.V. news. His last television credit was host of the local syndicate show P.M. MAGAZINE which yours truly appeared on many many years ago.

Living in Tulsa, and being a film geek, this flick pops up quite often in conversation with locals. Usually it goes something like "have you seen

BLOOD CULT?". I then listen to a rant as to how bad the movie was. Sure some of the acting is atrocious, but the story behind it is good!

Strange mutilation murders are committed on a mid-western campus that have the sheriff baffled. The killer leaves an amulet with each body but takes a body part with (him). When the sheriff starts poking around trying to find the killer he finds out more than he wants to know (imagine that!).

When it comes to bad acting, this flick wins an Oscar. One of my favorite scenes is when the cafeteria worker finds the mutilated body in the dumpster, what a convincing scream! Also the sorority sister's pleas for her life before being bludgeoned with her room mate's severed head, you want her to be killed just to move on!

Even with it's campy acting and it's often hard to follow script BLOOD CULT does manage to deliver a potent massage. Behind all the sensationalistic ad campaigns and stereotypical character portrayals there lies a simple story. A story of the fragile human psyche. Oh what lengths we will go to just to fit in and feel loved, and what a price we pay if we make the wrong decisions.



"TEENAGE FRANKENSTEIN"

Starring AND BERNIE PHILLIPS COST BY ROBERT DORTCH CAROLANBY

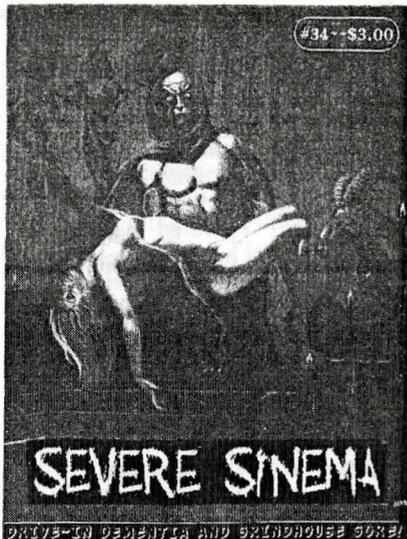
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XXXZINE REVIEWSXXX

SEVERE SINEMA #34

\$3 to Brian Johnson- 11 Werner Road, Greenville, PA. 16125-9434



For those of you that have never heard of **THEY WON'T STAY DEAD** this is the same rag under a new name. Why would I say that? Because this is issue 34! God, where have you been? Oh yeah, many of you are unfamiliar with fanzines. Well you're reading this one so why not check out his?

This issue covers the usual array of cinematic brutality that will have you either going crazy trying to find this stuff or running to the bathroom to lose your lunch! Plenty of cool reviews, cool pictures and ad mats, a damn fine story titled **SPITTING OSIRIS**, and even a nice plug for **FILM GEEK**. Ya gotta send an over 18 age statement when you order tho'.

ROASTING RODERICK #6

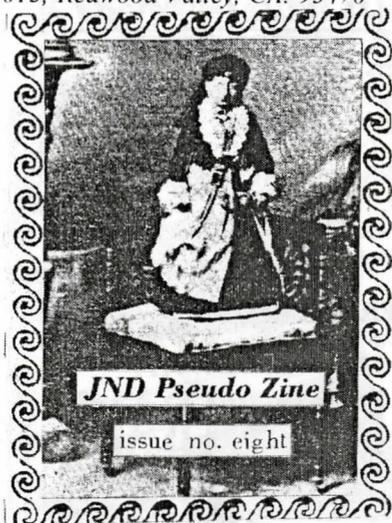
\$3 to Parker Anderson- P.O. Box 1285, Prescott, AZ. 96302

Another fine issue of the fanzine that makes me feel like I don't do nearly enough research. When

Parker gets onto a subject he gets INTO the subject! This issue contains even more info about John Carradine that still has my head spinning. Plus there's plenty of video and book reviews and a nice letters section that can make you feel like you're "peeking in on someone else's mail". You may want to pack a lunch before you try it read this zine though, there is A LOT of info within! Check it out... NOW!

JND PSUEDO ZINE #8

\$2 to James N. Dawson- P.O. Box 613, Redwood Valley, CA. 95470



This may well be my favorite zine this month! It's got movie and book reviews, great reprints on **SABBAT**, **DEVIL WORSHIP**, and a short fiction piece that made the hairs on the back of my neck stand up, and plenty of thought provoking ideas. James is really into the unknown, supernatural, and unexplained. This rag is bubbling with personality! I just can't get enough of it! Kick down two bucks TODAY!!!

MY STRANGE MALADY #1&2

\$2 each to James N. Dawson same

as above.

Another fine fanzine by James Dawson that soothes me 'til the next "JND" comes out.

Issue one has an article on mimeographs and ditto (which I once looked into for printing a zine a few years back), a rather peculiar music video, obituaries, movie book and zine reviews, and even article reviews (which I found quite interesting). Also pieces of sleep paralysis, cryptozoology, and an explanation of the title "MY STRANGE MALADY". Super cool!

Issue two has a cool piece against computers as a means of storing data (I'll take a hard copy any day!), great video and zine reviews, an enjoyable letters section (I like it when the editor responds to the writer in the letters section), and a wish list if things James wants "if he had a couple of G notes".

P.S. JND PSUEDO ZINE plugs THE CURSE OF BIGFOOT in a good way. Yeah, I'm NOT the only person on earth who thinks it's a great movie!

BEER FRAME #10

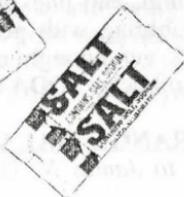
\$3 to Paul Lukas- 671 DeGraw St. Apt #2, Brooklyn, NY. 11217

BEER FRAME

THE JOURNAL OF INCONSPICUOUS CONSUMPTION

No. 10

\$2.00



If you think I review some weird stuff check this one out! This zine reviews consumer products!?! In this issue you get reviews of tampons, plastic cleaner, rainbow vanilla wafers, single serve condiment packets, tooth paste, a can opener, etc. The crazy thing is it's actually interesting and entertaining! You will even find out where the letter rating system for batteries (AAA, AA, C, D, etc.) came from. Now I finally know the answer to the elusive question "why isn't there a size B battery? There is! And yes, I once tried to find out many years ago but couldn't find the answer.

I remember telling a co-worker about BEER FRAME and he said "only you would read such useless information", apparently not if this rag has been going strong for 10 issues and is now sold at BORDERS BOOKSTORE. Check it out if you are into fascinating "useless knowledge".

STREETCLEANER/MOVIE HELL #10

\$1 to Dymon Enlow- PMB 146 1515 N. Town East Blvd., Suite 138, Mesquite TX. 75150-4142

Dymon seems more mean-spirited in this issue than in past issues, maybe the films he reviewed deserve it! The usual bunch of eclectic titles appear within these pages filled with an amazing amount of info about the films. What gets me is when I was Dymon's age I was watching and writing about cheesy B-flicks and he's watching and writing about flicks I would have considered too "thought inducing" at his age. This zine is definitely worth far more than the price of admission! It's like sticking a dirty needle in your arm... you never know what you're going to get! Highly recommended.

RAZORCAKE #1

\$15 for 6 issues to RAZORCAKES- P.O. Box 42129, Los Angeles, CA.

90042

This zine reminds me of FLIPSIDE. Maybe that's because it's put out by former FLIPSIDE staff. If what I read in this issue is true I would be sad because it's mentioned that FLIPSIDE may have gone the way of the hoola hoop. They didn't say for sure but at least I can get this to take it's place.

Tons of familiar names fill the pages and the writing style is solid and entertaining throughout. It's got interviews with THE SELBY TIGERS, SMOGTOWN, THE CAUSEY WAY, THE GOSSIP, YOUTH BRIGADE (yeah!) and Fat Mike & Erin of FAT WRECK CHORDS. Plus it's got a thick stack of columns that are both informative and entertaining. Top it off with a healthy dose of record, zine, and book reviews and you've got a damned good punk rock fanzine! You can also get single copies for \$3 if you're that cheap (or poor like everyone I know).

THE WHIZZBANGER GUIDE TO ZINE DISTRIBUTORS #5

\$4 to Shannon Colebank- P.O. Box 5591, Portland, OR. 97228 USA

The name says it all, tons of zine distributors, libraries, archives, zine stores, and more! Over a hundred contacts from around the world. Hopefully by the next issue of this rag I will get around to ordering and reviewing Shannon's other fanzine, FLASHPOINT. It sounds cool too. Essential.

SNICKER #?

\$10 for 4 issues to- SNICKER Subscription Dept., 1248 Oak Bark Drive, St. Louis, MO. 63146

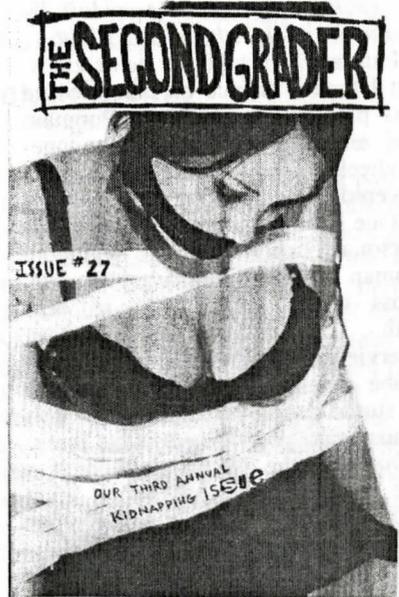
One of these days I will subscribe to this comic zine, but until then I guess I will just have to pick them up when I pass through St. Louis. If you are in St. Louis you can pick up a copy from one of the paper machine there. I know they have one at the

airport. I can't remember how much it is there, but it's cheaper than getting it in the mail.

What this rag has got is comix, and lots of them. Mainly of the leftist slant, but funny as hell if you can handle the content. This issue has some pretty biting religious and political commentary that would probably offend most people, but I just see it as funny. If this sounds like your cup of tea then check it out.

THE SECOND GRADER #27

#? to THE SECOND GRADER- 5 Haele Pl., Makawao, HI. 96768



I got this rag for trade (which I do for any zine) so I had no idea what to expect. At first glance (I always flip through zines I don't order to make a two second assumption) and thought "great, another useless zine put out by another overbearing, unfunny editor". To my surprise as I read through it I found it quite funny and at times down right insane! The name is fitting in that it has a very juvenile feel to it, but the contents are often very adult.

This issue contains a potpourri of

just plain weird stuff, from bizarre porn and porn company reviews to stories purported to be true but I think sound too over the top (who knows, truth can be stranger than fiction) to insane little tidbits and cartoons. Throw in some cool ad mats and zine reviews and you've got one hell of a crazy fanzine! I really liked all the little "in jokes" about b-flicks and bad TV that, I'm sure most people wouldn't catch. Definitely worth a look if you're into that kind of stuff.

TWAT #2 & #3

\$1 each to TWAT H.Q.- 2360 W. broad St. #Y-1, Athens GA. 30606

I usually don't go for feme-zines, but I took a chance on this one and was pleasantly surprised. Poignant and amusing with enough tongue-in-cheek humor to make the subjects covered enjoyable to read.

Issue 2 has lots of comix based on personal experiences of being a woman in a man's world, growing up, gross things ladies have to deal with... you get the point? Also an interview with Athens artist Joni Mabe and some entertaining articles on stupid people and the evils of TV. I must warn you film geeks out there, if you read the TV article there is a line about MILLENNIUM. It says, and I quote "it's star is an ugly old man named Lance Henrikson". Sure he's ugly, but God! He's also been in a million movies! I guess I thought everyone knew who he was.

Issue 3 is more of the same with comix about "period panties", homosexuality, a weird dance move, and more. Also articles on being single, large breasts, and f.u.t.a., I'm not saying what that is! My only complaint is that they don't list their mailing address ANYWHERE in the zine!

Send your rag in for review and see what I have to say about what you can do!

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Here's fifteen bucks (US funds: checks, money orders or cash).
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BOOK REVIEWS

CREATURE FEATURES the sci-fi, fantasy, and horror guide

John Stanley/Berkley Boulevard

The cover of this book boasts **FANGORIA** calling Mr. Stanley "The Leonard Maltin of horror." Sorry, but if I were Leonard I'd be insulted. I'll give this book credit for listing tons of obscure movies, but... Who the hell was proof-reading, Miss Information!?! Example: look up **COMBAT SHOCK**, it says "video version of **AMERICAN NIGHTMARE**". True enough, but look up **AMERICAN NIGHTMARE** and it lists the wrong movie! And it even says this is the one released on video as **COMBAT SHOCK**. There's plenty more mistakes where that came from.

For all the mangled plots and "newspaper critic" type ratings I'll have to give this book two thumbs down and almost a middle finger up if I hadn't gotten **SOME** reliable info from it's pages. I'm just glad I knew what to look for, and what to look **OUT** for. Let the buyer beware.

The Phantom of the Movies VIDEOSCOPE

Joe Kane/Three Rivers Press

With such a great fanzine out there it was only a matter of time before the book came out! Many more like this one and I'll have to reinforce the legs on my coffee table.

I love it when I see books like this one. Esthetically pleasing, well written, and down right fun to read! Not only do you get **HONEST** reviews of movies you'd have a hard time finding info about, you also get snippets from interviews with the guilty par-

ties!

Sure this book isn't perfect, that won't happen 'til I finish mine, but the good **FAR** outweighs the bad. It lists a lot of newer releases, but they are the cream of the crop, and there are tons of the little-known classics too! Mr. Kane shows the reader you can write intelligent reviews about fringe movies without being a "critic". This book puts the "art" back into smart!

DARK WITHIN

John Wooley/Hawk Publishing

This is a little off the beaten path for me but what the hell, this book is as good as any scary movie... maybe even more so! I've never done a review of a novel before, so here goes- This book scared the hell out of me! Not the "jump at the unexpected turn" scared, but the "where is the human race going" kind of scared. Mr. Wooley creates characters you can relate to in such a way that when you are thrown into the situation at hand you can feel your own chest tighten as **YOU** are sucked into the **DARK WITHIN!**

This book dwells on one of my greatest fears. When does man's progress outgrow the common man? And when it does will we even know? A hundred years ago we got by on the sweat of our brow, today the entire world depends on computers. With the escalating advance in technology there is an equally escalating danger. Wasn't it once said that absolute power destroys absolutely?

INVASION OF THE DRIVE-IN HORROR FLICKS

Robert Freese/Atomic Drive-In

God this sucks! I can't bare to read any more. Hey, now this is better than that crummy old sports page! I.o.t.D.I.H.F. is where zinedome meets book form. Nothing but video reviews of horror flicks, hence the title. I'd like to see this book hanging in every horror section of every video store in America! Of the few flicks I haven't seen in this book I've been on a quest for. Hell, Rob could make an infomercial sound interesting! What are you waiting for? Get it today!

INVASION OF THE DRIVE-IN SCIFLICKS

Rob Freese/Atomic Drive-In

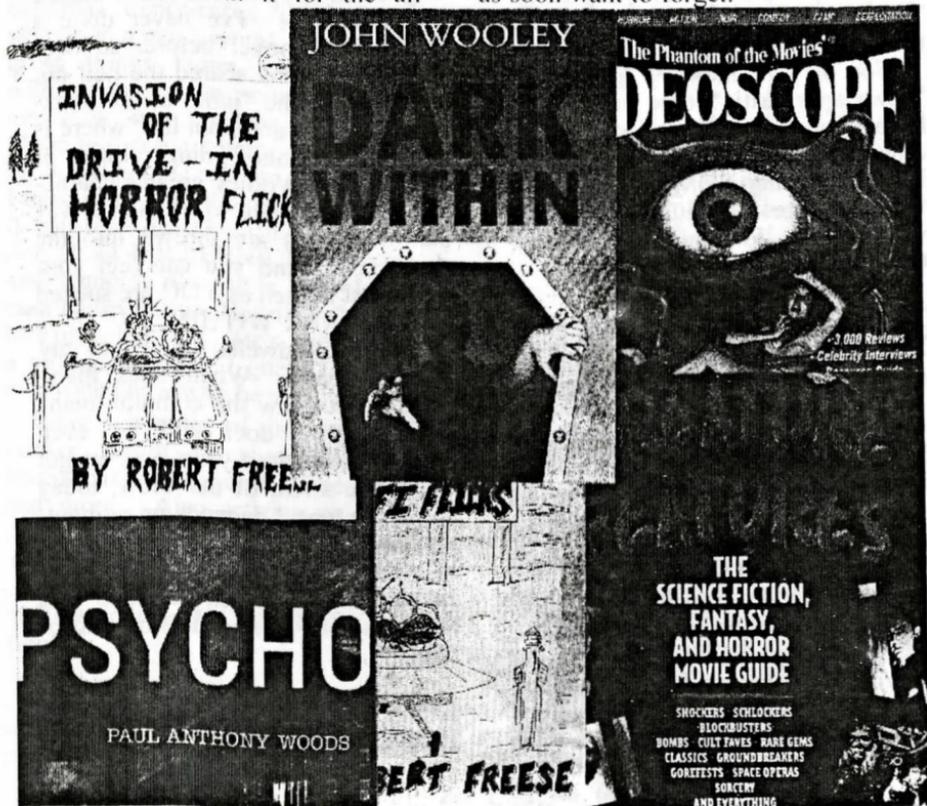
More of the same from Mr. Freese. This time he delves into sci-fi. Kind of heavy on the more recent genre, but still well worth it for the all

feel of fandom. The hardest part of getting through these books, for me, was coming up with an l.o.c.! After several days and several pages of writing my letter of comment I realized just how lucky I am to have Rob as a writer for FILM GEEK. Long live the Atomic Drive-In!

ED GEIN PSYCHO

Paul Anthony Woods/St. Martin's Griffin

Now I don't condone the actions of any serial killer, but they are responsible for inspiring many of the films I grew up on. This book not only exposes the reader to the true story that inspired movies like THE TEXAS CHAINSAW MASSACRE, DERANGED, and even SILENCE OF THE LAMBS it shows you the dark reality of America's most famous serial killer. It's a story I just as soon want to forget.



CLOSING WORDS

Well that wraps up another issue, hope you enjoyed it! I will try to get back on schedule and start putting this thing out on a steady basis again. If you would like to be informed of future issues send me your e-mail address and I will put it on a list so I can tell you when they come out. That way you wont miss a single issue. Lifers need not bother since I send them to you for free.

Here's my want list of things I'm currently looking for:

Back issues of **BLATCH** fanzine
Any videos containing **THE BOREDOMS** from Japan
Any **TARGET** music videos
Any **NEW WAVE THEATER** videos
Any early **FLIPSIDE** videos (especially #1 & 4)
The books **THE GROTESQUE IN PHOTOGRAPHY** and **ALTERNATIVE THREE**
Any 70's made for TV horror or exploitation movie I don't already have (tell me what you've got)

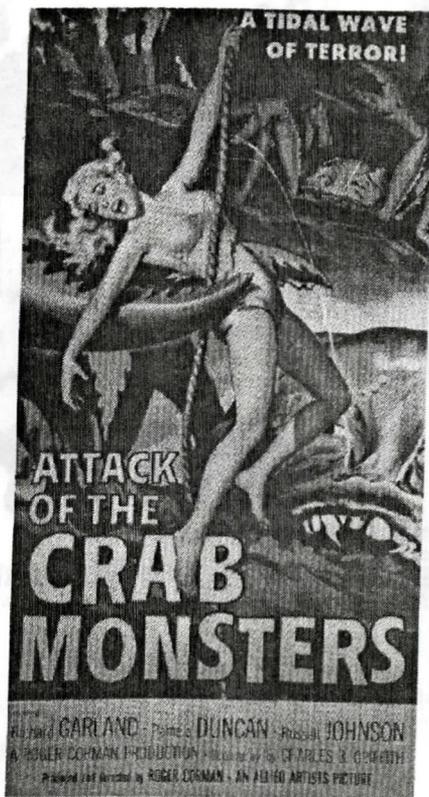
I meant to plug this earlier in this issue, but I forgot. I got a CD from **DRIVE THRU RECORDS** called **THE SWISS ARMY ROMANCE** by **DASHBOARD CONFESSIONAL**. It's just one guy with a guitar singing sappy lovesick songs. Normally the coffee house whine bag type music I hear makes me want to hurl but I gave the CD a token "one song" listen. I actually liked the song so I listened to another... and another and another! This is a really good record! The press pack is buried under a mountain of mail somewhere, but I'm sure you can get it through your local record store.

I'm always looking for writers for this rag, but what I really would like to find are some descent, dependable artists! I would like to find someone to do a comic strip for this rag that

goes with the B-flick theme. If you think you're up to the challenge get a hold of me. I'll give you the size requirements and all that.

If you would like to advertise in **FILM GEEK**, send for the astonishingly low ad rates! Ad space is limited so I can't run more than half page ads, but they are cheap.

That's it for me. Be sure and tell me what you think... and if you're looking for a video I've found some pretty obscure stuff for folks in the past so don't hesitate to drop me a line. I'll see what I can do! Until next time- **KEEP THEM BAD MOVIES ALIVE!!!**





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if you're squeamish!



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