FILM GEEK

IT'S A CHRISTMAS CARD... IT'S A FANZINE... IT'S A DESSERT TOPPING!



JUST A BUNCH OF STUFF THE EDITOR THREW TOGETHER 'CAUSE HE'S TOO DAMNED CHEAP TO BUY CARDS!!!

ISSUE 6.527 CHRISTMAS 2001 SPECIAL EDITION

MENDLESS EDITORIAL DRIVEL

Here it is, the Christmas issue! Not what I expected, but I would have been surprised otherwise. I'm really no good at buying gifts for people but I wanted to give all the F.G. readers, past and present, to show my thanks for your

support. I hope you like it!

I guess I couldn't have a Christmas issue without saying what Christmas is to me so here is my interpretation-Christmas to me is a time of reflection. I chose many years ago not to have a family of my own because I never wanted to be tied down with the burden of responsibility that comes with raising children... that and I never really cared for them. Of course I never had much luck with relationships. but that was my own doing. I make a good friend but a lousy lover. I choose to be alone and that's the way I like it.

In the season of giving I find myself doing what I always do, giving of myself. I'm not big on material gifts but I share information, conversation and support all the time. I also give out a lot of copies of FILM GEEK so I guess I do get into gift giving in a way.

I don't think the spirit of Christmas should be limited to just the end of December, I think we should all share the spirit of peace and harmony year Unfortunately, the world is seriously messed up and there are all kinds of problems that happen even during the holiday season. Suicide and murder rates increase during the holidays as well as depression. This is not to say that the holidays are bad, it's simply an effect of a much bigger problem. People are so overwhelmed by their own problems and insecurities that the holidays become a breaking point for them. If you tell a man he's shit enough times eventually he's going to believe it. The tragic thing is that it's become commonplace to do just that. Sure, we joke and rag on our friends, but the world has changed. The family unit is all but gone, the moral base of our society has been corrupted and more and more people are losing the sense of self worth that gives life

meaning.

It's a whole lot easier to drag a person down than help a person up and when you get burned well, misery loves company. Tis the season for giving but if we all gave a little more of ourselves to others year round the world would be a much better place. Help is a reciprocating thing so we all have to do our part. So many people have lost hope in humanity that if we don't all start showing a little more compassion for our fellow man soon the snowball effect will destroy us all.

Now that I've got that off my chest, I want to thank all of you who have supported me along the way with this little rag. I appreciate the criticism as much as the praise as I would never get better unless I know what I'm doing wrong. When I started this zine I really had no idea how to put out a serious (?) zine. With the help and input of many readers and writers from all over the world this little thing has gelled into a

fun and informative rag!

As for the future, who can say? I wonder what FILM GEEK will look like in another three years! Maybe by then I will be organized enough to get it out on a regular basis. Maybe I'll be caught up on the mail I have right now by then! I'll just take each day as it comes and try to do my part to make this world a better place.

As I type this I realize that it's so painfully close to Christmas that I doubt it will reach many of it's readers by the 25th. My foreign readers will probably get this next year! Regardless, to one and all I wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year with many more in the future!



Now I couldn't put out a Christmas issue without giving a wish list, could So here's some of the things I'm looking for. I do pay for this junk so let me know if you have it-

ON VINYL (preferably)-

THE FEEDERZ- ever feel like killing your boss L.P. (with sandpaper intact) THE ANTI-NOWHERE LEAGUE- we are... the league L.P.

DIRTY ROTTEN IMBECILES-dirty rotten l.p. (original vinyl only)

THE F.U.'S- do we really want to hurt vou L.P.

THE MEMBERS- 1980- the choice is yours (in better condition than my 'played a million times" copy

COTTAGE CHEESE FROM THE LIPS OF DEATH- Texas compilation OOPS, WRONG STEREOTYPEcompilation

LIFE IS BORING SO WHY NOT STEAL THIS RECORD- compilation LIFE IS BEAUTIFUL SO WHY NOT EAT HEALTH FOODS- compilation

TV ON VIDEO (VHS)

THE CLYDE FROG SHOW (PBS kids educational show from Mississippi circa 1980's- any episode, especially ones featuring Wonder Wombat)

TIM'S COLLIE (the original LASSIE under the new name when the later, more popular LASSIE show came outany episode)

PROJECT U.F.O. 1970'S TV series- let me know which ones you have QUINCY- Only looking for episode **NEXT STOP- NOWHERE**

DIVORCE COURT- looking for episodes of the original black and white series

THE GOODIES (1970's BBC comedy series similar to THE YOUNG ONES, only a whole lot funnier)

MOVIES ON VIDEO (VHS)

THE LONELIEST RUNNER- 70's made-for-TV flick about running and bed wetting

BURNT OFFERINGS- Looking for a copy straight off TV including commercials

BLAST OF SILENCE- The film noir flick that eludes my to this day

ANY ODD-BALL 70'S SCI-FI OR HORROR FLICK THAT SHOWED ON LATE NIGHT TV IN THE 70'S THAT YOU MIGHT HAVE THAT I DON'T- Just tell me what you have and we can go from there, I'm down for trade!

70'S MEMORABILIA

STRETCH MONSTER (Companion to STRETCH ARMSTRONG, must be in good condition)

GREEN SLIME (Came in a trash can and would offer hours of enjoyment grossing out anyone who came near)

I wish I had more room, but I'll probably continue in future issues. Let me know if you have anything listed and name your price, I pay cash! The Editor

PAGAD CURISTAS AT THE BUILD CONTROL SELVER

By Billy Anderson, The Horror Movie Agnostic

It's really amusing to look over the ads for drive-in movies at Christmas time. During the season when Christians celebrate the birth of Christ, what kind of films were being shown at the drive-ins?

Very often, sex movies and ghastly horror movies. One Christmas day the Sunset Drive-In opened with BLOOD FEAST and NAKED WITCH.

I've seen both these films and don't think they did anything to celebrate Christmas. BLOOD FEAST was about human sacrifice to the pagan Goddess Ishtar, and NAKED WITCH opened with paintings of Pagan ceremonies, including sexual orgies and cannibalism.



Many Christians would say the showing of such films at Christmas time is not "appropriate".

But after giving it some thought, I'm

not sure. Everyone acknowledges that the Pagan peoples had a December celebration, honoring their Gods, and that after they converted to Christianity, they still wanted to continue celebrating. So, they claimed the December celebration was honoring the birth of Christ.

And despite the ancient conversions, Christians viewed "the world", as a whole, as still being Pagan and still in need of conversion to Christianity.

So the people going to the drive-in movies and seeing films about sacrifices to the Pagan Gods are just carrying on the old Pagan traditions, very "appropriate" for a December celebration, from a Pagan point of view.

I remember one of my own Pagan Christmas's. I didn't do anything to celebrate the birth of Christ. I woke up before dawn, drank some strawberry wine, then a few Pabst Blue Ribbon beers. Feeling pretty good, I read a Dick Tracy comic book, then got the morning newspaper out of the box, with plans to go back to sleep.

Well, what was playing at the drive-in movie this Pagan Christmas? The Alice Drive-In had four horror movies! CIRCUS OF HORROR, BLACK SUNDAY, TALES OF TERROR and

BLOOD BATH.

Usually the drive-ins would include a "Merry Christmas" or "Seasons Greetings" in their ad for horror films and sex films at Christmas. It always seemed ironic to me, recognizing Christmas in ads for such Pagan films.

One year, the Sunset Drive-In didn't have any mention of Christmas in any of their ads during the Christmas season. They just opened with SEX AND THE SINGLE SAILOR and ORGY AT LIL'S PLACE on Christmas day Sunday, with no Christmas greeting

at all in their ad.

Why don't all of us drive-in movie fans get a special collection of ads for horror and sex movies shown at Christmas? I've sure had a great time

doing it myself. We could probably come up with hundreds of ads.

Well, that's enough for now. It's time to END IT!

Billy Anderson

COMING SOON... BACK ISSUES!!!













DUE TO OVERWHELMING REQUESTS FOR BACK ISSUES, FILM GEEK IS WORKING ON RE-PRINTING ALL BACK ISSUES CURRENTLY OUT OF PRINT (THAT MEANS ALL OF THEM). ORDER ISSUE #7 NOW TO FIND OUT HOW TO GET THEM! \$1 P.P.D. TO FILM GEEK- P.O. BOX 501113 TULSA, OK. 74150-1113



* Yule Cide Massacre *

T'was the night before Christmas, and all through the house, not a creature was stirring, not even a... wait a minute. What was that noise? There it goes again! It's coming from downstairs. It sounds like someone shopping wet wood.

Why, it's only jolly old St. Nick, his rosy cheeks aglow, his eyes twinkling wildly. Is that blood he's covered in?

Ah, yes, tis the season for flying, red-nosed reindeer and disgruntled elves, as well as ax swinging psycho Santas and blood crazed creepazoids who lurk for prey on Christmas Eve night.

The best of the Christmas terror flicks is definitely Bob Clark's seminal sorority house stalk-a-thon BLACK CHRISTMAS (1974). This chilling and disturbing slasher flick establishes an unseen killer hiding in a sorority house and chronicles his destructive deeds as he preys on the ingenues one by one. Clark's film established most of the standard slasher movie "rules" that would become cliche during the slasher movie glut of the late '70's and early '80's. Here, Clark used the "rules" to craft one of the most taut and suspenseful slasher flicks ever made. AKA SILENT NIGHT, EVIL NIGHT and A STRANGER IN THE HOUSE, by any name this picture is scary as hell.

An ax toting St. Nick made an appearance in an episode of 1972's anthology TALES FROM THE CRYPT, wherein a cheating wife offs her hubby on Christmas Eve, only to be terrorized by a lunatic in a Santa outfit. This story was re-made for the 1989 cable series of the same name with more story twists and gore.

CHRISTMAS EVIL (1980) has crazed Jolly Time Toy factory foreman Harry falling off his rocker and donning a "Big Red's" get-up to give toys to underprivileged orphans and slaughter his enemies. Wacky flick has Harry chased down the back alleys of New York City by an angry, torch carrying mob, then flying off into the night in his Jolly Time Toys company van. Producer Edward Pressman used his family's real toy factory (Pressman Toys) for the factory scenes. AKA YOU BETTER WATCH OUT and TERROR IN TOYLAND.

Director David Hess spreads yule tide terror in his gory Christmas-set slasher TO ALL A GOOD NIGHT (1980). Killer Claus may or may not be college co-ed who was wronged years before during a hazing ceremony. Lots of the red stuff here.

Another knife wielding psychozoid in Santa's garb terrorizes innocent victims in writer/director John Russo's SANTA CLAWS (1996).

SILENT NIGHT, DEADLY NIGHT (1984) caused an uproar upon it's initial theatrical release when wussy parents got the flick tossed out of theatres because they feared the violent images of a psycho Santa would warp the of their darling children. brains Because of these boneheads, the flick gained more notoriety than it ever deserved. Still, it is a decent enough slasher-basher concerning a kid who witnessed his parents murdered by a madman in a Santa suit who goes on a killing spree years later when he is forced to don the "Fat Man's" duds. Highlights include a sleigh-ride decapitation and a topless Linnea Quigley impaled onto moose antlers. AKA SLAYRIDE, this flick spawned a series of Christmas themed terror pics.

They include: SILENT NIGHT. DEADLY NIGHT PART 2 (1986), of which one third of it's running time is comprised of flashbacks to the first film. Of the rest of the film, the best scenes include an electrocution via a set of jumper-cables and a Delco car battery, and a nun decapitation. SILENT NIGHT, DEADLY NIGHT III: BETTER WATCH OUT! (1989) has the killer from PART 2 roaming around in a hospital gown with his brain exposed in a fishbowl on top of his head. It was directed by Monte Hellman. SILENT NIGHT, DEADLY NIGHT 4: INITIATION (1990) involves a weird witch cult and has Clint Howard acting strange and being gross. Brian Yuzna directed. SILENT NIGHT, DEADLY NIGHT 5: THE TOYMAKER (1991) has demented toymaker Joe Petto and his nutzoid son creating toys that kill. PART 5 is the best of the seguels and was directed by Martin Kitrosser, who also co-scripted FRIDAY THE 13th PARTS 3 and 5.

DON'T OPEN TILL CHRISTMAS (1984) put a twist on the "Killer Santa" theme as a psycho runs loose in Britain, slaying anyone dressed as the Jolly One. Includes meat cleaver mayhem, spear and strangulation mischief, and one poor shopping mall St. Nick who gets his "Little Nicky" cleaved off

while relieving himself in the restroom.

Jettisoning the seasoned Killer Claus scenario, JACK FROST (1998) and JACK FROST 2: REVENGE OF THE MUTANT. KILLER SNOWMAN (2000) detailed the bloody shenanigans perpetrated by a psychotic snowman. (Beware the snowman-come-to-life kiddie-flick of the same name with Michael Keaton.)

Joe Dante's GREMLINS (1984) is a great yule tide creature feature about a pack of malevolent monsters on a mad murder spree in Smalltown U.S.A. Scenes of a bloodied Santa Claus covered in the title creatures and an exploding gremlin in a microwave got the panties of those over-protective wussy parents in a bunch again, afraid for the sanity of the little ones who would watch this film, and hence, the PG-13 rating was born. A creature feature classic.

Elves (1989) is a tenth-rate GOULIES-sequel wannabe that stinks worse than the funk emitting from star

Dan Haggerty's beard.

The TALES FROM THE DARKSIDE TV show produced two colored terror tales available on video and worth watching. The first, scripted by Clive Barker, deals with a man haunted by a pint-sized demon during Christmas entitled THE YATTERING AND JACK. The second, entitles SEASONS OF BELIEF and scripted by Michael McDowell, concerns a Christmas horror tale that comes to deadly life.

Before wrapping up our Christmas slay-A-thon, let's not forget a New Year's double feature sure to be more fun than watching Dick Clark's ball

drop.

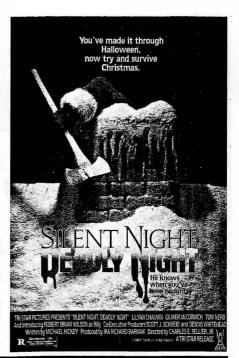
TERROR TRAIN (1980) takes place on a locomotive where a killer crashes the New Year's party and begins carving up Canadian college students in a bid for revenge for a horrible prank played years before. A classic '80's slasher-style whodunit where the killer changes into the costumes of his victims to keep you guessing, with Jamie Lee Curtis and mad magician

David Copperfield.

Finally, another terrific '80's stabfest, NEW YEARS EVIL (1982), should round out your holiday chill-festival. A demented slasher kills one victim for each timezone for punk-rock TV hostess Blaze. One great scene has the killer fleeing from a biker gang and hiding in a drive-in movie theater showing a New Year's horror-thon! If you time the start of this flick just right, the bloody finale should coincide with your clock striking twelve.

It is your Shock-O-Rama scribe's wish that all FILM GEEK readers, as well as their families and friends, enjoy a joyous and safe holiday season, and have a happy new year. I'll see you all again at the Shock-O-Rama in 2002!

Rob Freese can be reached at rwfreese@hotmail.com or via snail mail through the FILM GEEK address. Please please indicate mail directed to Rob INSIDE the letter, on a separate sheet to be forwarded to him.



WHO IS THIS MASCOT ANYWAY?

An Interview with Dorian

Since this IS a special edition of FILM GEEK, the editor decided decided to interview his closest compatriot. Sit back and enjoy as we take a look inside the FILM GEEK headquarters...

F.G. So how does it feel being the mascot of such a world renowned publication?

D. Have you been drinking? You don't let me out of the house! For all I know your silly little rag doesn't reach the end of the block!

F.G. Now you know you can't go outside, you have never been.

D. YOU don't have a problem going out for days at a time! Why can't !?

F.G. Okay, let's change the subject. What are some of your favorite movies?

D. I'm a cat for God's sake!

F.G. Just play along and I'll give you some cat nip.

D. What I meant to say was I like old horror flicks best. I especially like THE BLACK CAT.

F.G. Why is that?

D. Because I can relate to him.

F.G. But the cat drives the old man crazy in the end, do you want to do that to me?

D. That wouldn't be a long trip.

F.G. Would you like to humor me, or would you rather go without supper?

D. I'll sing like a bird, speaking of birds...

F.G. No, you can't go outside!

D. It was worth a try.

F.G. Since this is going nowhere do

you have any closing words?

D. I wish every FILM GEEK reader a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year, and send my master lots of money so he can buy even more movies... okay, I said it. You can put the gun down now! Boy, I need to get out of here... Oh yeah, I'm a cat!

THEY MUGGED SANTA CLAUS

(To the tune of "HEAR COMES SANTA CLAUS)

They mugged Santa Claus They mugged Santa Claus

Now they have his sled

They Mugged Santa Claus
They mugged Santa Claus

he's lucky he's not dead

Santa's in the J.C.U.
The's all black and blue
And next to Santa are
Rudolph and Dasher and
Several other reindeer, too

Oh, they mugged Santa Claus
They mugged Santa Claus

Now they have his sled

They mugged Santa Claus
They mugged Santa Claus

he's lucky he's not dead

Oh, oh, poor poor Santa What did they do to you?

> By David Raisman P.O. Box 190007 Brooklyn, N.Y. 11219



By Chad Chalone

(Disclaimer: I fucking hate Christmas, not to mention most Christians, and this being a Jim Henson/HBO film hardly qualifies this as a B-movie. But, look at the sets they use, the bath water river, the thin-as-my-hairline plot and you can see the friggin' puppet wires! This IS a B-movie!)

To this day, I still sing to myself-RIVER BOTTOM NIGHTMARE BAND!-

Four friends, Charlie, Harvey, Wendell, and Emmet enter a Christmas talent show in the little shanty-town Waterville. Their goal is to win the coveted \$50.** grand prize. Our hero, Emmet, and his Mother, Alice, have both decided to enter (separately) with the hopes that, for once, they have a nice Christmas since the death of Emmet's Father (A snake oil salesman). It all turns out like a bastardized GLASS MENAGERIE where they end up having to make some big sacrifices along the way.

There is also, throughout the film, a side story involving a group of hoodlums from the nearby town of River Bottom, and you start to get the feeling that there is going to be a three sided showdown at the climax of the film. Now, I do not want to ruin it but, in my humble (and decidedly-correct mind you) opinion the outcome if the talent show is exactly as it should be (right chuck?). And as predictable as our F.G. editor's failure, all things work out in the end.

So, if you are a fan of cheap sentimentality, the lovely song BARBEQUE, or just watching how even in the Muppet world, the poor STILL have to do the shit work for the rich. I recommend this little gem, if for nothing else than seeing a snake (named Snake) play a mean guitar. Yngwie's got nothing on him.

And always remember: sometimes you just have to put a hole in the washtub.

See you at the pub, Chad Malone (Go Gunners) aogfc@yahoo.com

Since Mr. Malone failed to fill his page I guess I'll have to do it for him the way he would have wanted. See ya at work Chad- kill Flanders Go Gunners!

CHRISTMAS IN GEEKSVILLE

By Alan Fare

Now it's my turn. Here are a few of the flicks that I rather enjoy at Christmas... or any other time for that matter!

SANTA CLAUS CONQUERS THE

MARTIANS (1964)

Don't let the title fool you, this is actually a rather fun and enjoyable film on many levels. Sure it was made for kids, but adults (who have a love for

cheese) can appreciate it too.

The gist of the story revolves around desensitized Martian children watching Earth TV and wondering what Christmas, Santa and toys are. The concerned Martian parents decide something needs to be done so the father beckons the help of the wise one who lives in a cave. The wise elder informs him that the children are suffering from the lack of fun in their lives, they are not being allowed to be children. The way to solve this? Simply kidnap Santa Claus to bring joy to the children of Mars.

That's the set-up, it gets pretty funny from there. The Martian equivalent of the good, the bad and the goofy get outwitted by two Earth kids and the fat jolly one only to have Doppo, the goofy alien don the red and white as Mars' answer to Santa Claus.

Look for young Pia Zadora and Jamie Farr in equally goofy roles. Also don't be surprised if Kimar, the father Martian, reminds you of a young Carlton Heston in green makeup. It's not him though, I checked.

ERNEST SAVES CHRISTMAS 1988

After a slow start (the first 30 minutes feel like 30 hours) the show finally starts rolling and turns into a good film. Despite the title, Earnest spends less

time on screen than the other stars.

It seems the old Santa is ready to retire and must convince a failed kids show host to take over the position. With the help of Ernest, and a run-away teen, Santa passes the torch, but not before some rather goofy misadventures. Though less comedic than dramatic (?) this is a good time waster during the holidays.

Diehard Jim Varney fans will no doubt notice winks to early obscure Ernest characters before the Ernest movies series. Also, Gaylord Sartain fans would be disappointed by his dull and pointless character. Worth a look even if you don't care for Ernest.

AN AFFAIR TO REMEMBER

1957

I know, this is neither cheesy horror nor bad comedy, but I had to throw this one in as one of my all time favorites.

This is the story of a ladies man and a night club singer who meet on a cruise and fall in love, the problem is they are both due to marry others when they get back home. In order to commit to their vow they agree to meet at the top of the Empire State Building. When the singer doesn't show up, the ladies man wanders the world reminiscing of love lost, never knowing the lady of his desire was struck by a car on the way to their meeting. She's left crippled but vows to walk back to him and never let him know of her tragic fate.

In the end he tracks her down, showing up at her apartment, at Christmas no less, with a gift. It's a shawl his Grandmother had promised her from the cruise. I won't spoil it for you, but it's hard to keep a dry eye at the end, even if you're a grumpy old

thug like me.

