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NAZGUL

FEBRUARY, 1972.

Produced in THE SHIRE by John B. Abbott, Rowans, 18, Eden Avenue, Wakefield, Yorkshire, WF2 9DJ, for members of the Tolkien Society.

AHEH!

There is no escape. You have been trapped by NAZGUL, dreaded emissary of the evil Baron Mandrake (who terrorises Middle Earth with his revolving glass eye and boring card tricks). You may choose between (a) reading this dreadful epistle and (b) throwing it away. However, followers of (b) will be cast into the Scorpion Vat and generally duffed up.

HELLO

NAZGUL is the first bulletin from this recently acquired typewriter. The quick, brown fox jumped over the lazy dog; which was hard luck on the fox because the hound was sleeping on the edge of a duck-pond. Smart-Alec phockses seldom prosper.

Why "NAZGUL"? Why not?? I had thought of calling this SCATHA, but it's hardly likely to become another WORM! (Shades of Archie Mercer, to whom all praise).

AIMS

Mainly to increase the BULK and WEIGHT of a T.S. mailing... "N" will probably be a lightweight vehicle for TRIVIA - news, views, adverts., ditties, dirges, poems, crosswords, competitions, etc., more or less women's lib. I mean ad. lib. It'll depend on what members send in. (Anything like that last sentence ~~is~~ but one is out for a start).

J.B.A.'s aim will be to do as little as possible himself. EDITORIAL INTERJECTIONS IN DOUBLE BRACKETS WILL BE BANNED. (Unless, of course, the ed. finds it, er, ESSENTIAL to...er...).

JERT

"But where is the informed comment on LotR?" the reader of NAZGUL asks.

"Where is the cut-and-thrust of literary debate?" It's here:

Bill Ferny is

a

Churl.

INFORMATION CORNER

The unit of orcish ugliness is the GORBAG. One Gorbag is defined as that quantity of uncomeliness which, at Standard Temperature and Pressure, will stop one clock.

The Lady Galadriel is Arwen's Grandmother. (I.391). I'd never realised that.

THE WHITE KNIGHT

Would devotees of the works of C. L. Dodgson ("Lewis Carroll") please write to John Abbott (address given earlier). Anyone know if a Lewis Carroll Society exists in Britain?

I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls,  
And each damp thing that creeps and crawls  
Went wobble-wobble on the walls.

(I.G.).

SNARI, anyone?

They roused him with muffins- they roused him with ice -  
They roused him with mustard and cress -  
~~THEY~~ They roused him with jam and judicious advice -  
They set him conundrums to guess.

(The typo in line 3 above was mine, not Lewis Carroll's.).

.....

The original draft of NAZGUL 1 contained a Sowed and Saucery story, in true epic tradition; but this item has been held over 'cos it was (a) long and (b) boring. Hereafter, for those with nothing better to read, is set forth a part of the story of the Lay of Iufa. (A version with cleaned-up words was read by Bilbo in Rivendell)..."

.....

Morgoth's overthrow was absolute. He fell into some nettles.

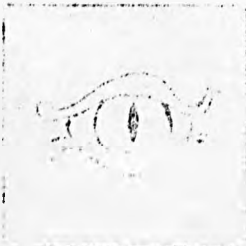
.....

The beautiful and terrible Lady Mandragora, questing endlessly through the twilight borderlands of Faerie with her faithful salamander-toad, Hubert, did not neglect to use NEUTROGENA TETRACARBONIC SODIUM for her complexion, every day. It did wonders for Hubert, too.

.....

"Ai na vedui Dunadan! Mac govannon!" (= I didn't do it! I want to see the Governor!). James Cagn\*y / Humphrey B\*gart / Edward G. Robinson, in the argot of Chicago.

.....



"I spy, with my little eye, something beginning with 'R'".

HMM...

Hadn't intended to exceed two sides. Where have all these words come from, then?

.....phew!.....

Old Tom Bombadil was a merry fellow;  
drunk as a lord he was (he thought he was "mellow").  
Black were his girdle and his breeches all of leather,  
where he fell in the road. (Said Tom: "It's dirty weather").  
Home again, with mud upon his suit of green and mustard  
"Go jump into the lake" (to wash?) said Goldberry, disgusted.

More fact than a millipede.....

NOY, WHERE WAS I?

Oh yes. (quite seriously, this is your 'zine. ("Good," they said, "let's shut it down."). Please write and say what you want it to be / do / say.

TIME IS MESSING

Besides translating more of the lay of Iufa from the original Tyke Linear B into modern English and back again, am collaborating with Dr. Michael Delving in writing a life of Jatstoat - the audacious warrior-wizard who vanquished the Dahicks and the Severn River Authority and took the Falls of Rauros as weir-gild.

F.S. (BLACK) RIDER

To those who have managed to read this far - well done, Sir and Madam. Further NAGUIS may issue forth occasionally from Minas Rowans, to spread dismay, daftness and derision among paid-up members of the T.S.

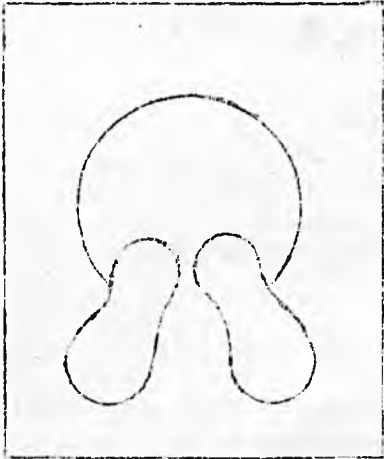
Hand up anyone who spotted the 342 deliberate mistakes in "N 1. Well done, Amanda (you quibbling brat)

Orc scrawls continue overleaf.

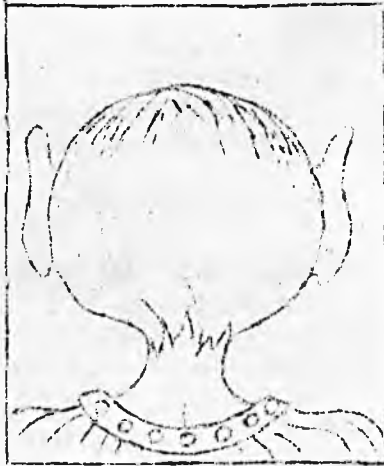
WAY THE HAND OF FRIENDSHIP WENT THE WHILE OF CABANITY.

Best Wishes,

TWOOF



1. Tolkien Society member bowing reverently towards LONDON.
2. Two friendly Valar sharing the same halo.
3. Worm's-eye view of a Troll.
4. Gollum tunnelling thro' Moria. (He was fatter in those days).



"A Look Behind 'The Lord of the Rings'".



"Hobbits have a passion for mushrooms, surpassing even the greediest likings of Big People". (1.112).

