

the GO King Kong Fan Letter #4

GODZILLATORIAL.

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Richard Campbell, President of Typing Errors; Wayne Smith, Vice President; Dave Milner, the Big D.; With aid from Mark Rainey, DSSKS, Godzilla, Melvin, Mrs. Peel, and The Gang. Characters copyrighted by Toho and RKO. This issue is dedicated to James Warren, publisher of Famous Monsters and Vampirella. The intention of this issue is to try to tie the history of King Kong together-to make all his films as "sequels"-thus, theory is used, not fact.

this guy, so he continued. "I am going to tell the readers of this rag my life story. Your club could stand some class. Why should that overfed green dinosaur get all the glory? I am the King! I was here first! Now, let me tell you how it all began...!

THE APE REMEMBERS!

I was born 7 million years ago, on Skull Island. When I was still a baby, a dirty Tyranosaurus Rex killed my parents. Millions of years passed, but the island remained the same-prehistoric beasts were still roaming Skull Island. It was as if time had stood still here. Later, a band of hostile natives invaded the island. In order to keep us monsters out of their way, the natives built a huge wall. I didn't care. The natives worshipped me like a god. Heck, they even sacrificed young maidens to me! Need I mention my indigestion...! Things often got dull on Skull. One day, I didn't have anything better to do, so I married Queen Kong. A year later, our son, Kiko Kong, was born. Come 1933, we had a fight, which resulted with my wife and son moving to the other side of the island. I was all alone-but not for long, because 1933 was also the year that Carl Denham invaded my island. I won't rehash that that old chestnut again. By now, everybody knows the story of KING KONG (1933). I did get one good thing out of that, though-and no, I don't mean Fay Wray-I mean I got a chance to murder the Tyranosaurus Rex, the crud who had killed my parents. At the end of the adventure, natch, I met my death when I fell from the Empire State Building. New York just wasn't my town. Come December of 1933, Carl Denham returned to Skull, and met up with THE SON OF KONG (1933). Which, as you all know by now, ended with bad results for my son, Kiko. See, Kiko had his foot caught between some rocks, and the island was sinking! He drowned while saving the life of Denham; Kiko was indeed a chip off the old Kong. Thus, everyone on Skull sunk; the natives and the monsters. Ah, but not everyone...! My wife, the Queen, was able to swim away to safety. (But this is another story!) As for me, I died. Yes, I was dead; so the New York Sanitation Department dumped my body into the ocean, where I floated for days. Luck was with me. As was later revealed (in KING KONG VERSUS GODZILLA), lightning & electricity gives me power. How true. As I was floating in the ocean, lightning hit me and brought me back to life. (A wierd metabolism, mine.) I then swam off to the Farou Island, for some new action....!

"How I became The King Of The Kongs" By Mr. K. Kong, as told to reporter Karl Off. Editor speaking. It was midnight, and I was in my cage in the cellar of 520 Weldon, when I heard a loud thump outside. I knew it couldn't be the Big G., who usually guards his fan club house, because he had taken a week off to visit Minya on Monster Island. Suddenly, a huge hairy foot crushed through the roof! That foot belonged to the strongest Ape alive. He growled, "My name is KONG!" (Luckily, I was able to understand monster talk, as my old pal Gamera had once taught me.) "I am King Kong! I am taking over the Godzilla Fan Club! It's now The King Kong Fan Letter, understand?"

I wasn't about to argue with

FROM FAY TO GODZILLA!

Farou Island was, like Skull, inhabited by natives, who began to worship me, as a god. Since the film KING KONG VERSUS GODZILLA (1963), which was my next adventure, has already been discussed, in the second issue of this rag, I will not go into it again. Needless to say, I mopped up the floor with that two bit dino. After I was done beating Godzy around, I returned to Farou. Which had sunk. Seems that while I was in Japan old Farou went under for the final count. Oh, well- I simply swam off to find a new island. My new home was Mondo Island. Then came the adventure known as KING KONG ESCAPES! (1967). Here, an oriental mastermind named Dr. Who built a robot named Mechani-Kong, who was modeled after me, to mine element X. When the robot doppleganger failed, Dr. Who decided to get the real thing- Me. I was hypnotised for a while, but the big finish saw me destroying Mechani-Kong in the city of Tokyo. After I was done, I swam back to Mondo.

TV SUPER STAR!

After the ESCAPES film, I began my TV career. See, I was back on Mondo, when a professor Bond got shipwrecked there. Bond had two kids, named Bobby and Sue. We became instant friends. Every episode of the KING KONG TV SHOW (1967) had me and the Bonds being menaced by, as if you couldn't guess, good old Dr. Who! Who looked a little different than he did before, and it was never explained exactly how he was back after being "killed" in ESCAPES, but he was his same old self: always trying to capture me! Well, Who never did succeed; after the show was cancelled by ABC-TV, the island of Mondo sunk; drowning the Bond family and Dr. Who. Being homeless again, I swam off to find a new island. In 1966, a British film company released MORGAN, a film which centered around me. It was about Morgan, a man who went bananas because he was so obsessed with my first film! In one scene, he even dreams he's an Ape! RKO gave the film permission to use clips from the 1933 classic. After this fiasco, I was still swimming around, hunting for a home, when I attended THE MAD MONSTER PARTY (1967). This animated feature had Boris Karloff as the voice of Dr. Frankenstein, who, on his own private island, was throwing a party- which included guests like Wolf Man, The Frankenstein Monster, The Creature, Hunchback, Mr. Hyde, The Invisible Man, and the Bride of Frankenstein's Monster, not to forget Count Dracula. The mad doctor had invented a serum which could allow him to become ruler of the world. But, when he had invited people to attend his celebration, he forgot to invite me! I got mad and crashed the party. For some reason, they all called me simply "IT"- which made me even more upset. In fact, due to my bad temper, I helped to blow the whole island up! The only survivors were Frankenstein's "good" nephew and his female robot friend. And me, too, of course. What could possibly happen next?

THE BEATLES...?

Next, I made a cameo in YELLOW SUBMARINE (1968), which featured the Beatles, of all people. My role was very brief- and I was glad of it! Later, I made another cameo in THE PINK PANTHER STRIKES AGAIN (1976). Here, I appeared during the credits only. The next film in my series was QUEEN KONG (1976). It seems that when she left Skull, she swam to the Lazanga area. That's where her film takes place- when a film maker, one Luce Habit, discovered the Queen and brought her back to London, where she is put on display. She falls in love with one Ray Fay (ugh!) and I am pleased to report she got a happy ending. (Sorry, you'll have to see the film for the full details!) As for me, I had finally found a "new" home. Skull Island had resurfaced, and I went back there to live. Skull was just as it was before- right down to the nutty natives and the giant snakes. Even the giant wall had been rebuilt. The natives welcomed me back- I was their god again. (A nice feeling, that.) Things were peaceful, but not for long! Because in 1976, the oil ship Explorer showed up and paved the way for KING KONG 1976 (1976). Every one knows that story by now. I must say, though, I really fell for that Dwan...! Any way, after being taken to New York again, I was shot down from the World Trade Center, and apparently killed again.

KING KONG KROWNED?

But will the films leave me dead this time? Apparently not. Already there are plans for new films featuring me. Look for BABY KONG, BIONIC KONG, KING KONG IN AFRICA, KING KONG PART TWO, another version of QUEEN KONG, maybe even KING KONG MEETS FRANKENSTEIN, a film which was planned to be made in 1965, but never was.

TARZAN OF THE KONGS!

Well, folks, that's about it- my life story, as crammed into as much space allowed. Let me take this time to clear a few mistakes that have plagued me for years. First, back in the 1960's, Willis O'Brien had an idea for a new movie, to be called KING KONG VERSUS FRANKENSTEIN. It was to feature Dr. Frankenstein and his monster fighting a revived Kong. But, rather sadly, this project was never to be made-because of the Death of Mr. O'Brien. Another stigma is KING KONG AND TARZAN, made back in 1962. This film was made in India-but made without permission from Edgar Rice Burroughs; Thus, it was not legal. All prints of this Amateur film have since been destroyed. (And I couldn't be happier!) There have also been many commercials made for TV which feature me- but, of course, these do not count. I must say, I do get tired of money hungry companies trying to use my image to sell their material. There is a current ad running which uses me to sell beer! Have these humans no pride? And that really is it- my ten films and my one TV show, and all those new films to come! It appears that you don't need a whole planet of Apes in films any more today-just one-ME!

GODHOOD'S END!

All the while that Kong was talking, (this is Ye Editor again) I kept wishing that Godzilla would return and get this Ape out! In the distance of the night, I could finally hear his footprints coming-the Big G. was here! I began saying a prayer-a prayer for the whole world! (And I'm not even Steve Martin!) If Kong and 'Zilla would clash- Latrobe, no-the world- would be crushed to death, in their battle. He was here! They stood face to face! The two King of monsters together! What a fight this was going to be. "Hi you, Kong", the big G said, in monster talk, natch. I was amazed. They were talking-not fighting. "Oh, hi, Godzilla. Hope you don't mind my taking over the fourth issue of your great fan letter." Replied Kong. "Naw, after all, were friends, right?" Kong nodded. Then the big G spoke again: "Did you say some nasty things about me again? And pretend that you're real stuck-up and everything?" "Yes", Kong answered, "Just like what the public expects. You know-the image that The Monster Times created. Fans would never believe the truth-that me & you are really friends, and have been since 1964!" "Come on, K.K.," said 'Zilla, "Let's go. Maybe we can have a beer together." "You said it!" As the two walked away, Kong thanked me for the use of this issue. I was no less than amazed. So the truth was out at last-they are friends! On the same side-working together to protect the Earth from evil monsters. Yes, I was amazed...but also happy. A warm glow filled me; Monsters, of all kinds, of all sizes, could live together in Peace. Maybe, just maybe, Man could take a lesson from this. For, after all, in the long run....What else is there? FIN.

(Editor's Note: Every publication has it's unusual issue. This was ours. I would be very interested to hear your responses to this article. I would also like to mention that our regular features-the comic strip, the trade corner, etc.- will return Next Issue. In other words, we'll be back to normal (or as normal as is us) in Issue Five! Until then- write, write, WRITE- and be Godzillaseeingyou next time!



KING KONG ESCAPES



Rhodes Reason, Linda Miller
Universal; Directed by Arthur Rankin, Jr.
Color; Probably Rated G, A-1; 96 minutes

Holding a beautiful girl in his massive paw, gigantic King Kong climbs a 1000 foot TV tower to wage mortal combat with a man-made replica of himself. Witness this hair-raising encounter between King Kong and a robot constructed by sinister forces in an effort to conquer the world.

Note: Kong has a different size change each film. I say this is caused by his body absorbing electricity energy from lightning.



It's The Silliest Party of the Year..



MAD MONSTER PARTY (Color)

Puppet-style animation featuring the talents of
Phyllis Diller and Boris Karloff

It's the silliest, scariest and most star-studded party of the year! The stars are all monsters, and no other film has so many of them in one place. All of your favorites are there, including Frankenstein, Dracula, The Werewolf, The Creature, Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde, The Mummy, and The Hunchback of Notre Dame — not to mention Phyllis Diller and Boris Karloff! Great animation and a fun-filled story make this a "monster" entertainment.

King
Kong

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