



spring 1993

Leon Rooker

A Special Tribute

Manly Wade Wellman

Andy Duncan offers an article on Wellman and there are articles and essays by Lewis Coble, Sam Ragan, C. Bruce Hunter. There is an essay by Bertie E. Fearing: "Frances Garfield: A Teller of Horror Tales."

Fred Chappell reminisces about old movie houses in his hometown of Canton. The piece is called "The Curtain Rises." And so that first peek opens the stage for Tom Whit-side's photographs of old movie theaters.

# NC Literary Review Given High Praise

BY SHELBY STEPHENSON  
NORTH CAROLINA  
LITERARY REVIEW. Editor,  
Alex Albright. Associate Editors,  
Bertie E. Fearing, John Patterson.  
Assistant Editors, Jane Ashford,  
Lewis Coble, Kathy Locke, Cliff  
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North Carolina Literary Review is the best thing to happen to the little magazine scene in North Carolina in a long time.

The special NCLR feature is on Manly Wade Wellman. Frances Wellman contributes "Remembering Manly Wade Wellman," and Stephen Smith remembers Manly Wellman in "The Most Personal of Teachers: A Student Remembers."

..."The first draft...is just a suggestion of what it might become...And listen, keep your ears open; there are stories everywhere."

"Feel, taste, hear, smell, and see your subject," he also admonished us during that first class session. "If you don't, the reader will also find it impossible. Shut your eyes and imagine yourself there. When Hemingway wrote 'Big Two-Hearted River,' he wasn't sitting in a cafe in Paris; he was in the woods in Michigan." Manly took his own best advice...

...I left my accustomed center aisle seat and climbed to the balcony, to the very last rows beneath the projection booth.

I'd never been here before because this was where the "colored" sat--or rather, where they were allowed to sit. From here everything looked different. The screen was far away and the actors were less overpowering. The angle was different too, so that the eye did not so easily interpret two dimensions into three. From here the movie was more obviously a play of flat shadows on a flat surface, a mere rippling of light.

I watched Neptune's Daughter for a few desultory minutes and then, persuaded by a sober curiosity, went to the fire escape exit door and pushed it open. Here one was not led gently from the film back to the real world through a lobby decorated with posters and redolent with hot popcorn. Raw sunlight struck my eyes and the blab of street sounds and the roar of the paper factory ~~reminded me of something~~. Through this door, the Negro patrons entered and exited...

There are three stories by Louise Anderson, the folk story-teller from Jacksonville. And there is a piece about Anderson by Vic Moffett. Sally Sullivan interviews James Applewhite, Stantonsburg native, about his poetry. And Applewhite contributes seven new poems.