



Joe S. H. H.

Quickly, before the Forces of Evil converge upon us, let us Unite and, with the sure knowledge that it will ward off Evil Spirits and impatient wlers, shout

EXCELSIOR !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!++

Truly, this is the fourth issue of that Dynamic Young Static SAPSzine, EXCELSIOR, brought to you by Arnie Katz, 98 Patton Blvd., New Hyde Park, New York 11043. Mr. Katz, that's me if all this High seriousness is confusing you, is holding fast to the ideal of Hitting Every SAPS Mailing, By Ghod. There is absolutely no truth to any wicked rumors you might have heard to the effect that I intend to hit only every other mailing. I'm sure you would all agree that that would be holding to the aforementioned ideal in a most half-fast manner, indeed.

Getting back to the serious business at hand, this is Meow Pub#45 and Katzac #61, which are nice enough numbers, if you get turned on by such things.

By the time most of you read this, the Blitzkrieg of Los Angeles will be over. I suppose that means that by the time many Saps read this, they will have ~~formed an acute dislike of~~ some idea of what the in-person Arnie the K is like. I'm not exactly sure that this is *Great*. Look at the reputation Fred Lerner got in LA, for example. Still, at least now you Angelinos have had the experience.

I think that was a pretty crafty way to lead into the excuse department, don't you? Because Len is going to be at my place for a week, and because I will have to have this ready to take along to give to Bruce Pelz Hissself, this is going to be a much shorter EXcel than I had originally planned. Though the Page Count War has been suspended for awhile, I intended to continue to put sizable issues though SAPS. I even had the material. There are two problems. The first is that I don't have time to get it all stenciled, and the second is that one of the things I would have taken the time to stencil, a musical, was lost somehow. I still have the script, but the 16+ songers are gone. Or Gone. Or even *Gone*. This is more of an apology to me than to you, now that I think of it. The time I ought to appologise to you all is when I really do those Big Zines.

I wish to report that Terry Carr has met me at long last. After moving in somewhat the same fan circles for about a year, our Paths finally Crossed. I'm now satisfied one of my major fannish ambitions. Maybe I'll even see him again some year. We could make it an anual event. And when Terry finally pucks out on a meeting, we'll all know that his constitution is no longer able to stand the little shocks that fen are heir to. Of maybe he will have Smartened Up. Not. I want to assure you, that Terry isn't already smart. Carrol must see something in him, and that's about the only thing I can think of. Seriously, I found Terry Carr to be a very pleasant Elder Ghod, indeed. There is no truth to the rumor that Ace intends to print an anthology of Katzac, though the lack of copyright is hard to resist. Enjoy yourslefs til next time----Arnie the K

A SOUR PICKLE FOR LEN BAILES

O*R S*O*M*E*T*H*I*N*G

////////////////////////////////////

SPECTATOR #71-Bruce

440 pages isn't a bad sized mailing at all and quite a bit better than we've been doing for about the last two years. The quality was improved, too, with a lot of interesting stuff that awakens my natural urge to =comment on the mailing=.

I find it rather hard to believe that SAPS has really accumulated all those waitinglisters. I don't have the mailings here at school to check, but I don't remember the waitlist being half so long when I first signed up in time for the July '63 mailing. Counting two who have become members and at least one who's dropped, 30 people have become wlers in the last two years. This is especially remarkable when it is remembered that SAPS, as most of the ~~responsible~~ =keen eyed observers= have stated, has been in a slump the whole time. If the much heralded SAPS Boom becomes a reality, things could get Plain Ridiculous. And there doesn't seem to be much that can be done about it, either. One thing about a nice long waitlist, it acts as a filter to weed out most of the Undesirables. Who would have thought, just last year, that I would be making noises like a hard-bitten old anti-waitlist SAPSite? Just call me an Apa Snob.

And they sure do fight over those surplus mailings. Shows that they Care, I suppose.

DINKY BIRD #14-Ruth

I just noticed that there are some cryptic letters under your logo on the cover, "TCB" is Take Care of Business" I suppose, but what does "LP" mean in the context you used it?

Oh what a happy, happy poem! I did like it passably well, ...A good downbeat poem is a nice change from the "Ah, Sweet Spring" things that, like mosquitos, seem to come from no where at this time of year.

I sympathize with your father as a fellow =sufferer of the Cold Winter=. There's a saying in Buffalo to the effect that there are only two seasons, Winter and the 4th of July. I can believe it. It snowed as late as April 20th, and just three days ago as I write this, April 27th, it was down to about 15 degrees. The first freighter broke through the lake ice just last week, and people are beginning to move out of the igloos, take off their snow shoes, and send the huskies to the kennel for the next few months. This year, due to an early March hot spell followed by daily snows, we were able to

What's the first stanza of Jabberwacky doing at the bottom of the last page of your zine? I wouldn't ask, except it also happens to be printed backwards. I figured it was a code, so I read it carefully, only to find the familiar poem. I did so want a code to decipher, sniff.....

THE WILD COLONIAL BOY #12-John

I look forward to your New Policy. If it will mean a return to the good old large sized WCB's, then I'm all for it.

I've never heard/ heard of the Goon Show, so, as you said, the ingroup stuff was lost on me. I wish you'd have provided a little more of an introduction for me and my fellow ignoramouses. Even with this handicap, I did find it enjoyable and funny in places.

Norm Metcalk ought to go right out and buy you a Special Award. I doubt that Norm, even in his wildest flights of fancy ever expected anyone to analyze his mail box listing. I'm sure that your serious constructive probe of the intricacies of his list has done much to warm the cockles of his faint geart.

The relative weights of fen is an interesting enough topic. My weight has been going up and down, and at present, due to the over starchy school cafeteria diet, I am above what I would like to weigh. I'd like to get down to below 185, which is about right for my 6'3". I don't have too far to go towards that goal, either. Rich Brown, Ted White, Steve Stiles, and Frank Wilimczyk are all somewhat on the skinny side. Frank may just be giving a deceptive appearance due to his small stature, but the other three are thin. Earl Evers used to be extremely thin, but the army has given him good posture and muscles (he gets to keep them after his discharge, too). John Boardman used to be average, but he's been getting too much good home cooking over the last few years and is getting -chubby*. Bailes, Van A, and McInerney are all on the round side, but Len seems to be thinning out satisfactorily as he gets older. Andy Porter is *too heavy* for his own good.

If you've got a Discon Photo Annual, you can see what Katz and Bailes looked like at the approximate age of 17 a piece. I don't know the picture number, but it's the one in the series showing

registration. Katz, a tall kid with glasses is shown next to Bailes, who has, if I remember, his head turned from the camera. Now you can add us to your list.

Well, if they discover My Buddy Rich Mann smothered to death inside a paper bag that he was trying to prove that he could punch his way out of, it will be Your Fault. Don't you know that no one can punch their way out of a paper bag? Try it sometime.

DEADWOOD SAP #2-Tosk

I hope enthusiasm is contagious, for then we might have a real hope of seeing a resurgent Tpskey. That would be a Good Thing. Maybe the 71st lighted the spark for you. I liked this tolerably well, and I really dug your reflection on your trip.

ENTROPY #1-Terry

This fills a Need in Fandom. I like to read old fanzines, and barring that, articles and stories from old fanzines. I assume that due to your hand injury you weren't able to get number 2 out in time for your quarterly deadline. Hop e yoy don't get too far off schedule. I'll save Real Comments for an LoC. I do want to keep getting this, and there's no sense in having Needless Duplication of Comment.

ENTROPY BOOKLET #1-Terry

About the same comments on this. Too bad you're too modest to reprint some Carl Brandon stuff. I'd really like to read the Cacher of the Rye.

Just as a side note, having all New York Fandom buy paper from the same place produces some unusual results. Both ENTROPY zines, a LIGHTHOUSE, a JESUS BUG, and an issue of EXCALIBUR were all printed on the exact same paper. See all you dcubts, see how united all us active fanzine fen in New York are?

HOBGOBLIN #14-Terry

Well, you certainly dominated this mailing, as much as anyone can dominate such a large bundle. If I'd read more of the books you reviewed, I suppose I'd be able to make more meaningful comments. As it is, I agree with you about CANDY. It's generally not appreciated as much for satire as for Sex. Personally, I prefer The Magic Christian. I think MC has sharper satire, though it is even more episodic than CANDY.

EXCELSIOR #3-Me

I was very disappointed with the repro of the first 6 pages. Because I was home on a strictly limited stay, I had no time to get

the Tower of Power working in top shape before starting to run it off. I'll have a reasonable amount of time to get this run off, and I should get good repro. In case I forgot last time, Joe Staton did the cover. He tells me he's also applied to the SAPS wl.

SPY RAY-Dick

For an archer to beat someone armed with a Real Death Dealing Laser (the kind we don't have yet), the person with the bow and arrow would have to sneak up behind the laser wielder. I'm surprised that such a simple solution didn't occur to one of your obvious ingenuity. Of course, you're probably not too surprised that I came up with such a simple solution. I have the mind for it.

You don't really think I was serious about the "Boonie Brigade" bit, did you? I was just indicating my objection to playing the Name Game with some so important. Actually, I would just as soon like to stop talking about that topic. I am undoubtedly as guilty, if not more so, as the rest of SAPS of beating a dead horse. Unless someone says something significantly new, I here cease all discussion of the matter.

I consider myself to be basically a Liberal and as anxious for Peace as the next fellow. Maybe, I am more anxious for Peace, because I am young, with most of my life before me. But I want an honorable peace, not one of surrender. I don't want to live out my life with no freedom of speech, movement, press, or religion, to name four rights that would be lost if the communists were to take over. As I see it, the Unilateralist Peace Groups are out of their minds. They live in a never-never land in which Russia and China wouldn't attack us in a minute if we disarmed unilaterally. A modern army can pull off a Blitzkreig that would make a WWII general drool. Against a demilitarized US, Russia would charge in with stuff like nerve gas to incapacitate the population while leaving the productive facilities of the country intact.

YAF (I think there is only one "f") is just as bad in its own way. It appears to be a youth group for the John Birch Society, and it is extremely right wing. I once saw a film put out by YAF to promote membership, and it was really pretty bad. They had one section which was an interview with some girl who was a YAF graduate and was running for some kind of New York City municipal post. She proudly told about she helped keep the minority groups penned up in their ethnic communities (read; ghettos). She said they liked to live in the slums. One thing about the film that really tickled me was that there was a rewritten version of "This Land Is Your Land", but slanted directly at conservatives. Woody must be spinning in his grave.

POT POURRI #39-John

I don't think Bruce was actually trying to pick on you,

John, for not filling out the poll ballot. I think he just felt that as our premier member, you should be setting a Good Example.

As one who finished Way Down There, I think you're underestimating the intelligence of us tail enders. I give you my word, we don't feel any Nameless Hurts or Horrid Shame at finish at the foot of the list. If one finishes low in the Egoboo Poll standings, there is usually a good reason. I'm sure Ed Meskys isn't unduly worried or ashamed at bringing up the rear. He hasn't done much SAPSac, and he no doubt didn't expected to be a top tenner. The same goes for Metcalk, Baker, Foyster, Baker, Castora, Schultz, and Brown. Low activity=lowstanding. N either Jack Chalker nor I should have counted on finishing very high. We're both first time first year SAPS, and a quick look at the records will show that that catagory of member gets slighted in the voting because the membership isn't used to him yet. In addition, I had low activity, and Jack had most of his in the mailing ofa year ago. That takes care of all the low scorers. I'm sure all the rest of SAPS would like to see you cast your vote for the members whose work you enjoyed. In the final analysis, it's strictly up to you as to whether you vote; I just don't want it on my conscience that yo u didn't for fwar of hurting my feelings.

That flower certainly does sound Triffid like. As long as you don't distribute clippings of it with PP.....

PLEASURE UNITS #10-Gordy

The humor bits continue good, but the ones in PU #9 were on the whole better. "To Hell and Back" was, howebver, exceptionally good.

I don't know whatever gave you the idea that baseball fans were illiterate. Most of them can read the sports pages with both astonishing speed and a capacity for retention of facts that borders on the photographic. A true blue dyed-in-the-wool baseball fan is almost by definition a maniac about statistics. A true fan would not only know how many years Tad Barlow played but also the brand name and length of time worn of every pair of cleats Tad ever laced on in his career.

I think that listening to baseball on the radio or watching it on TV is most interesting when it rains in the middle of the game. This is most especially true of TV, where they can't very well switch on some recorded music to cover the wait. Suddenly, the two talkative announcers have nothing more to say. For the first ten minutes, they can recap the game, give the other scores, and even do commercials for *bheer*. Sometimes, a game simply must be played, an the umpires will stall around for an hour or more before giving in and calling it off. It's during the second half hour that =things start to hap-pen=. The camera men have exhausted their entire repetoire of shots of the tarp, the roof of the bleachers, the cowering spectators, and the impatient players and umpires. The announcers are six weeks

ahead of their schedule of commercials. At this point, the record books are trotted out.

"Our ground crew's pretty quick," says one announcer.

"Yeah, Mel, they covered the whole field in 2 minutes and 35½ seconds. Of course, this is a long, long way from the all time record set by the Ebbets Field ground crew of 2 minutes and 23¼ seconds," replies the other. They then launch into a really high brow argument about the relative merits of the current ground crew vs. the Ebbets Field Mob. This is a pretty stock ploy used every-time it rains. Finally, they run out of things to say about ground crews and turn to some really -important statistics-. Like that Socko McNutt hold the National League record more more bases tripped over in a weekday night game on the West Coast.

When, as is inevitable, they run out of statistics, they have to do a terrible thing; talk to each other. Usually, such dialogues don't quite make it as scintillating conversation, but sometimes, the announcers forget themselves and come out with some beautiful stuff. The classic example that comes to mind was when Phil Rizzotto (or however you spell it), all-time Yankee great, admitted that he was scared of thunder and lightning. As a reason, he told a story about how, when he was playing in the minor leagues, every member of his team was knocked over by the wake of chain lightning. The other sportscaster tried, in full view of the TV audience, to show Phil the illogic of his believe. Phil, not be swayed reiterated over and over again that, as far as he was concerned, it was just plain bad luck to be near lightning. It stands out in my mind as one of the truly memorable moments in the checkered career of televised baseball.

I'm glad you mentioned baseball cards, Gordy, because I have a =special treat= for you. Perhaps in this very mailing is an article about baseball cards by your friend and mine; me. I'll tell you what, at the next convention, we can have a faanish world series of baseball card flipping. Unless, of course, I meet a nice *broad*. *Broads* beat flipping all to =heck=, as I'm sure you know.

With all this talk about how many moves various SAPSites have made, I feel singularly sedimentary. I only moved once, and that was just from Brooklyn at the age of four. There was a panic-stricken time (for me) a couple of years ago when my parents were toying with moving out to Phoenix. They came back to reality before I got too worried, though.

RETRO # 36-Buz

A nice job of Polling Pillars there, Buz. I guess you showed N*** M***** a thing or two about how to do accurate tabulation of statistics. I just noticed an unusual coincidence. Except for the Hulans, all of the married couples in SAPS are listed one-two in the grand totals. Two pairs even tied their respective spouses.

Buz, I think you're being a bit unfair with your sweeping indictment of SAPS were are rather Young and New. Sure, you're mad when some up start tries to run the apa and then whines when you won't let him, but they aren't all like that. First, I'd like to exempt myself from the list of those who rushed into the mailing with wler zines. My first SAPSzine was also my first mailing as a member. Not that there is anything wrong with publishing for SAPS while still on the waitlist, at least in my opinion. Why, I even waited till my third mailing before doing something vulgar and ostentatious.

Getting back to the arguement, Bailes, Van A, and Mann have not centered their comments around any pre-organized clique. All three have made comments to each other and to me that are slightly longer than average, but this can be explained by the fact that they are answering my mc on their previous SAPSac, while most of SAPS makes minimal comments on their zines.

Kusske has been obnoxious, you've said as much, and I'm afraid I have to agree. I think John is a good kid whom you'll probably get to like when you know him and he you. Right now, he is way out of turn. But I wish you'd refrain from tarring all wlers who do SAPSac with the brush of hus gaucherie. Van A, Mann, and Bailes aren't trying to run things before they're members. They all, even as you and I, have a fierce interest in SAPS and are trying to acculturate as fast as possible. Go ahead and sound off at the wait list, but point out the ofenders.

Speaking for myself, I have no burning desire to take over SAPS. I'd much rather get into conversations with all you established Saps.

Gee, Buz, I dig your stuff, too. In fact, you're one of the Major Attractions of SAPS for me. Oh we belong to a mutual admiration society.....

Is there really a Bob Newhart monologue called "They'll Never Play Zuzzball"? If heard his one on baseball, whoch the reprint we used last time was based on, but that's the only sports bit I can remember by him. My use of it might have been independent invention, but I don't know for sure.

POT POURRI #28-John

I see the Post Office mixed up the oder of dilivery of your zines again. Now we have PF's in decending order, Just Like Once Before.

I don't have too much to say about the zine itself, except that I enjoyed it. Your talk of makeshift playing fields and altered equipment reminded me of enough stuff from my childhood of a similar nature to make a little article, which I'll begin on the very next page.....

BAILES AND KATZ HAVE A BALL

If one lives in the suburbs, one is expected to have scads of room to Run and Jump and Play Baseball. Unfortunately, such is not at all the case. The school playground was small and inevitably crowded, and the streets were always lined with cars, making baseball a risky business.

When we were young, it was possible to play stick baal, even using a hard ball on someone's driveway. Little kids aren't terribly powerful hitters, and across a street over a lawn, and through a window was more than anyone was likely to accomplish.

Stick ball, for those who never experienced it asa child and for furrin' SAPS, is a variation of paseball. It uses a soft rubber ball and a long broom stick or else a regular bat and baseball. When played a driveway, the markers are set up as follows. If the batter hits the ball off the driveway (about 20ft) on one or more bounces, he gets a single, and an imaginary runner is placed on first ba se in the equally imaginary fird. There is no base running in stickball. A douhle is scored when the ball is driven past the single marker on the fly. Past the other curb on the fly is a triple, and past some arbitrary marker some 20ft beyond the triple line is a home run. In the variation which we usually played, called fungo, the hitter thew the ball into the air himself rather than being pitched to by someone else.

Playing on the driveway, then, worked all right, for a while. Then, I broke a window in the garage of our neighbor across the street, I was lucky at that. There was also a car on the driveway, and if the ball hadn't gone through the garage window, it would have rebounded directly through the middle of the front windshield of the car. Don't ask me why we were stupid enough to play there, but then, we both became fans later on, so make allowences.

So, to avoid probable further broken windows, we moved into my backyard. True, we still could have broken windows in my house, but I was a dead pull hitter, and the House was on the right foul line. We also instituted pitching, underhand, and from about 25 to 35 feet away. And who stood there, seeingly right on top of ole slugger Katz, it was none other than Len Bailes, later to dist- ingusih himself in many assorted indeavors. Naturally, when Len was up I too had to stand under the guns, as it were. This arrangement went well for about a year before we wised up to the fact that the

pitcher could very easily get himself killed if the batter really caught hold of a pitch.

It was at this juncture that my mind made one of its periodic staggering *leaps*, and landed, as usual, considerably awry from its singular track. I had owned a very cheap rubber coated basketball, which was also somewhat undersized. We used it to play soccer baseball, which game is best left for another time. I was struck with the fact that it bounced very well. A little experimentation showed that it was possible to pitch it to a batter on a bounce and have him have the usual chance of hitting it well. So, we moved back to the driveway and scaled down the distances for double, triple, and homer to compensate for the difficulty of hitting the large ball any great distance.

The pseudo-sport, which we called Big Stick Ball achieved enough popularity to graduate from the driveway to the street, and it was and is played around my way from time to time.

One thing I liked about using the big ball, I must admit, was that I was a natural. Because of poor vision, I was a sub-par baseball and softball player, but the size of the large ball more than compensated for that handicap. I think I still hold the hitting record for those games of over 200feet.

And then I got hit in the head with a baseball, but that's a story best left to another time.....

=====

Back To The MCs:

STUMPING #12-Jim

BDYDCOMZ, sir. On the other hand, and to coin a new phrase, DICCOYZE !

&POR QUE? -DGreen

This was a Fun SAPSzine, and if it another of those that you catagorize as "like I did in the Olde Days", then the old days must have been Much Fun.

I don't think it was the question mark in your title that made me ruin my nice format. I'm just not a good typist, and I make mistakes. I have atoned for the mistake in EXcel#2 in this very issue.

Good advice to Kusske about not changing his title. However, if he keeps on =making friends and influancing Saps=, changing his name might be a good idea.

NUMBER ONE #2-Mike

Those complicated ungrammatical sentences are the result of on stencil mailing comments. I don't usually do such things in my more careful writing.

I wish you wouldn't parrot the publicity swill handed out by Dylan. His name is Bobby Zimmerman, and he chose the name "Dylan" in honor of Dylan Thomas. He was born and raised in Chicago, and he can speak english as well as anyone else. Don't get me wrong; you know how much I dig Dylan. Accuracy is always nice. I may have a review of his newest album somewhere in here if I get time to stencil it.

Dave: I hope you take up my offer to run your column in EXcel some time soon. Speaking of per zine average, I've begun to have similar thoughts. Right now, my average is over ten pages per zine, though I've participated in apa f to a moderate extent. I suppose my average will come down this summer.

As you see, I used the Christmas Story in EXCALIBUR, As a matter of fact, the main reason I used it was that you reacted so favorably when it was distributed in apa f. It was one of the very few times that I've seen anyone go ape over something the same night it was passed out. As you see, we've decided to hold the old page count race until you become a Sap, so you can join the fun.

SLUG #11-Wally

You were right, there weren't any mailing comments in here. I wonder how you knew so far ahead of the rest of us.

It seems that Wally Weber can have miracles any time he has need of one. You mailed your zine on the 14th, and it made it all the way out to LA in just one day. Take a bow for meritorious service, Bruce, even if you performed it on the dly.

BEYOND FANTASY FICTION* Ed

I hope you do land a job in New York, It will be nice having you around, and perhaps making the FISTFA scene and like that.

Ed, if I may differ with you (and I probably will), the newer crop of faanish fen are quite well versed in SF. It's the group just before this one that seems to be ignorant of the genre.

TOP SECRET -Fred

Naturally, I've seen this before. I think it's an excellent cause, and all fen ought to dig up a little loot for it. It still isn't too late, if you hurry. I can preach because =I gave=.

MISTILY MEANDERING #12-Fred

If Bruce and Ted disappeared from the UCLA cafeteria, Dian would probably assume that rich brown had chartered a plane and kidnapped the, Even if they aren't kids.

Yes, I can see you losing interest in SAPS all over the place. Fred Patten of a year ago wouldn't have denied that he would have sent Len Bailes two pages of "ahahaha"s. He would have been able to tell =humor= from High Seriousness. Apa I doesn't seem to be affecting you for the good, Mr. Fred Patten, sir. By the way, what do you think of the "Freddie", that you can print.

MEST #18-Ted

On the other hand this is =pleasingly plump=, if that's how you like your fanzines. That's how I like my fanzines, yours too, Ted.

The bit about THRUSH was very funny. I watch UNCLE when I'm home from school and have the time. I find its humor fun as a change of pace from the crime shows that take themselves too seriously. I hope you'll at least have the curtesy to hit mailing 72 with the follow up story.

So you intend your film to be a promotional flick. Promoting what, may I ask? Perversion? *Tits*? the Cult? Or is it designed to promote the appreciation of the cimimatic wizardry of Ted Johnstone? Hey, but wouldn't a promo film for the Cult be a gas?

SON OF SAPROLLER # 37-Jack

I'm afraid of the Tone Scale.

And I'm as enthusiastic as =hech= (hiya Katya) about being able to playe your zine on the bottom of the pile, out of my sight, which goal I've just accomplished. Goshwcw.

Seriously, I was very interested in this as a tool of personality evaluation. I know it may be tantamount to opening the flood gates, but I'd like to see more of such material from you.

WINE LIST ZINE AND WAIT LIST ZINE- Don and John

I wish I could think of something meaningful to say to you Don. I like your stuff, but it just doesn't move me to comment.

John: I'm very disappointed in your slighting Don in TAPS by even refusing to send a copy of your TT to him so that he'll know you objected to him. After all, he's let you have zines in SAPS, and I think you owed him that much. Base of you, John.

EXCALIBUR#10-Len+ Me

About a year ago, you said you were going to go out and splurge on a standard sized stapler. I have doubts as to whether the genuine copies will make it through the mails intact.

I thought your article on Other Fandoms was excellent. I think you've got most of the facts right, except that our Final Confrontation with Brasz was slightly different. He yelled out the window to see who it was, and I yelled back sarcastically, but in my own sweet natural voice, "It's the Mafia, Mark." That's when he came out with the knife. The rest of the action was as you've described.

CHARLOTTAN #4-Len

It isn't fair, your having a higher zine number than me. I'll have to publish an extra issue some time and catch up.

If I had read the original G&S, I might be more than just amused by your parodies on their stuff. I'm hoping to rectify that this summer, if I have a chance.

I meant to call Fred the idol of the wl. Over the past year or so, Fred's Followers have been Legion. Of course, by your laughing off my statement, you've made some Highly Uncomfortable. I wonder how many Fred Patten Shrines were ripped down by shame-faced waitlisters.

Gee, Len, it's good to have you in SAPS. Now I can start writing letters to you again, and like that. Buz doesn't like us to fraternize with the pariahs, you know.

It looks like the Great Page Count War aborted with but one salvo fired. However, Rich Mann, and Dave Van A have expressed a wish to play. The battle commences when they get in, I guess. I intend to keep up a high level of activity in SAPS in addition to EX* CALIBUR, but that's because I'm all fired up about SAPS. I won't push the page count until the War starts.

NIFHEIM #11-Dave

Naturally, I wasn't suggesting that fans have never gotten divorced before, or that fans have never gotten married before. But fannish marriages were a Big Fad last year, and if the waitlist was allowed to do mcs, fannish divorces might become a fad.

On the contrary, I think the West Coast ought to take Fred Lerner back. He used to be a fairly nice, if a trifle boisterous kid. Now he's impossible, or at least very unlikely.

Oh, I'm willing to agree that SFPA is pretty good, which is

why I've tried to put quite a bit of activity into the group. I do less than for most other apas, but that's because SFPA has smaller mailings. That results in a correspondingly smaller mc section. I just happened to have been extremely Put Off by starting with an awful mailing which also contained an inordinate amount of mutual back patting. I went overboard. Thereon I've explained my motives. I guess that that long distance phone call proves my interest in SFPA. I was becoming aware of the communications lag, and I'm glad to see you point it out.

As you probably remembered after reading the last EXcel, you did, in fact, teach me how to comment on the mailing. It was in my second N'APT mailing (no, the third) when you commented on the one sentence mcs that Len and I tacked onto ~~REURSED#3~~. You did a very good job of pointing out how to improve them. I've followed that advice ever since. I hope that that makes you feel all smoochy inside, too. Whatever that means.

I'm not sure we'd bid against a strong LA bid if Syracuse gets the '66 con. More likely we'd point at '69. I think that a TRICON, a NYCon III, and a LAcon sound like a pretty good trio, if everything works out satisfactorily. Golly, I hope you won't support Syracuse in '67. I can see where you might have some distrust about the enthusiasm of the Tricon group, but I should think you'd know us Fanoclasts well enough by now to realize that we both want the con desperately and are prepared to work at making it a good one. There's been a lot of analysis about where the NewYorkcon II went wrong. Kyle appeared to have a large and willing staff of capable help, but the man was absolutely unable to delegate authority. This time, he doesn't even have the prospect of getting help. The Fanoclasts, unlike both Baltimore and Syracuse, are a club filled with individuals who have respect for each other. Confidence, even. And Ted has already demonstrated both capability as an organizer and as a delegator of authority. For the first, the Fanoclasts were organized by Ted, and for the second, he has appointed a co-chairman to help with running the con, Dave Van Arnam.

I think rich is a good enough authority on SAPS history. Quite the contrary of being muddleheaded he has a razor keen mind. Unfortunately, he doesn't share it with fandom often enough. I know it's hard, but try to withhold negative opinions of rich until you meet him. I think you'll be surprised all over the place. I know I certainly was, and I started with a very low opinion of him.

I might well vote for you as SAPS OE. It depends on what kind of policies you intend to promulgate after you take office. The OE is Ghod, so I want to make sure you're the kind of Ghod I want. So far, I lean towards voting for you, but I want to hear some Campaign Promises.

I think your reasons for withdrawing from the page count war are good enough. You ought to be finished with your course by the time we're ready to start again, though.

Katzac

AN INDEX OF KATZAC

<u>N6</u>	<u>Name</u>	<u>Distributed</u>	<u>Copies</u>	<u>Pages</u>	<u>Date</u>
1	CURSED #1 (s,d)= 1	General	90	9	3/63
2	CURSED #2 (s,d)=2	G/N'APA 17	90	15	6/63
3	FILK #1 (s,d) -1	G/N'APA 18	95	9	8/63
4	ANAGRAM #1 (s,d)+1	N'APA 18	45	6	8/63
5	CURSED #3 (s,d)= 3	G/N'APA 18	85	22	9/63
6	CURSED #4 (s,d)= 4	N'APA 28 PM/G	105	29	11/63
7	MEOW #1 (s,m)- 2	N'APA 20	47	7	12/63
8	WAFE #1 (s,m)* 1	N'APA 20	46	8	12/63
9	EXCALIBUR #5 (s,m)= 5	G/N'APA 19	130	29	12/63
10	GUESS WHO #1 (s,d)= 6	N'APA 20	60	6	1/64
11	WC #1 (s,m)-3	WC	30	1	1/64
12	EXCALIBUR #6 (s,m)= 7	G/N'APA 20	150	50	2/64
13	ZHP, SON OF ZAP #1 (s,m)-4	WC	35	1	3/64
14	NEMESIS #1 (s,m)- 5	SFPA 11	30	6	3/64
15	EXCALIBUR #7 (s,m)=8	G/N'APA 21pm	150	36	6/64
16	MEOW #2 (s,m)- 6	N'APA 21 PM	48	9	6/64
17	IRON LUNG (s,m)-7	N'APA 21 PM	48	1	6/64
18	The Fanoclast Weekly #1(s,m)-8	Gen	35	2	7/64
19	TFW #2 (s,m)-9	apa f 1	35	2	7/64
20	TFW #3 (s,m)- 10	apa f 2	35	2	7/64
21	DAMNYANKEE #2 (s,m)- 11	SFPA 13	30	8	7/64
22	TFW #4 (s,m)-12	apa f 3	35	1	7/64
23	FROST DRIP #1 (s,m)-13	apa f 3	30	1	7/64
24	TFW #5 (s,m)-14	apa f 7	35	1	7/64
25	DAMNYANKEE #3 (s,m)-15	SFPA 13	25	4	8/64
26	TFW V2 N1 (s,m)-16	apa f 8	30	2	8/64
27	GUESS WHO #2 (s,m)=9	N'APA 22	47	6	8/64
28	EXCALIBUR #8 (s,m)=10	G/N'APA 22	130	29	8/64
29	MEOW #3 (s,m)=17	N'APA 22	48	10	8/64
30	TFW V2 N2 (s,m)-18	apa f 7	30	1	8/64
31	TFW V2 N3 (s,m)-19	apa f 8	30	1	8/64
32	TFW V2 N4 (s,m)-20	apa f 9	30	2	9/64
33	EXCELSIOR #1 (s,m)-21	SAPS 69	50	8	10/64
34	BIRTH OF AN APA (s,m)=11	TAPS 0.1115	20	6	11/64
35	MEOW #4 (s,m)-22	N'APA 23	50	17	11/64
36	DAMNYANKEE #4 (s,m)-23	SFPA 14	30	7	11/64
37	TFW V3 N1 (s,m)-24	apa f 21	30	2	11/64
38	IMPLICATION #1 (s,m)-25	LA APA 1	30	4	11/64
39	TFW V3 N2 (s,m)-26	apa f 24	30	2	12/64
40	EXCELSIOR #2 (s,m)-27	SAPS 70	55	12	12/64
41	EXCALIBUR #9 (s,m)=12	N'APA 23	150	33	12/64
42	TFW V3 N3 (s,m)-28	apa f 27	35	1	12/64
43	TFW V3 N4 (s,m)-29	apa f 28	35	3	12/64
44	Le MERDE #1 (s,m)-30	TAPS 0.1229	20	3	12/64
45	DAMNYANKEE #5 (s,m)-31	SFPA 15	30	15	1/65
46	MEOW #5 (s,m)-32	N'APA 24	50	17	1/65
47	LE MERDE #2 (s,m)-33	TAPS 1	16	30	1/65
48	LE MERDE #3 (s,m)-34	TAPS 1.0119	16	1	1/65
49	EXCELSIOR #3 (s,m)-35	SAPS 71	50	27	2/65
50	TFW V3 N5 (s,m)-36	apa f 35	25	1	2/65

<u>No.</u>	<u>NAME</u>	<u>DISTRIBUTED</u>	<u>COPIES</u>	<u>PAGES</u>	<u>DATE</u>
51	ARUNDEL #1 (s,m)-37	GEN	220	2	2/65
52	ZAP #1 (s,d)-38	APA 45 3	35	4	2/65
53	TFW V4 N1 (s,m)-39	apa f 37	35	1	2/65
54	TFW V4 N2 (s,m)-40	apa f 37	46	1	3/65
55	BEATNIQUE #1 (s,m)!1	N'APA 25	48		3/65
56	CHOMP #1 (s,m)-41	apa 1	35	2	4/65
57	ARUNDEL #2 (s,m)-42	GEN	200	2	4/65
58	EXCALIBUR #10 (s,m)=13	G/SAPS 71	150		4/65
59	MEOW #6 (s,m)-43	N'APA 25	50		4/65
60	DAMNYANKEE #6 (s,m)-44	SFPA 16	35		4/65

KEY:

"=" means that it is a Fugghead Publication pubbed with Len Bailes
 "-" means that it is a Meow Publication pubbed by Just Me
 "*" means that it is a Cider Press Pub pubbed with K. McDaniel
 "+" means that it is a Perversion Press Pub with Mike Perlis
 "!" means that it is a Wayout Publication with Judi Sephton

Some errata:

CURSED became EXCALIBUR with the fifth issue
 NEMESIS became DAMNYANKEE with the second issue
 TFW V3 N3 shared it's sheet of paper with NE PLUS ULTRA #83,
 an apa f zine published by rich brown.
 EXCELSIOR #1, CHOMP #1, and IMPLICATION #1 were run off by
 Bruce Pelz.
 ARUNDEL #1 was run off by the QWERTYUIOP Press
 ARUNDEL #2 was run off by Mike McInerney
 ZAP #1 was run off by Rich Mann
 A second issue of ZUP, SON OF ZAP was printed byt never sent out.
 An apa 1 zine called IMPLICATION #1 was stenciled, but discarded
 before it was run off.
 An InterApazine called ZAP #1 was stenciled but thrown away.
 My ditto broke down as I was running off the last page of
 CURSED #4, and Len ran off the last page separately.