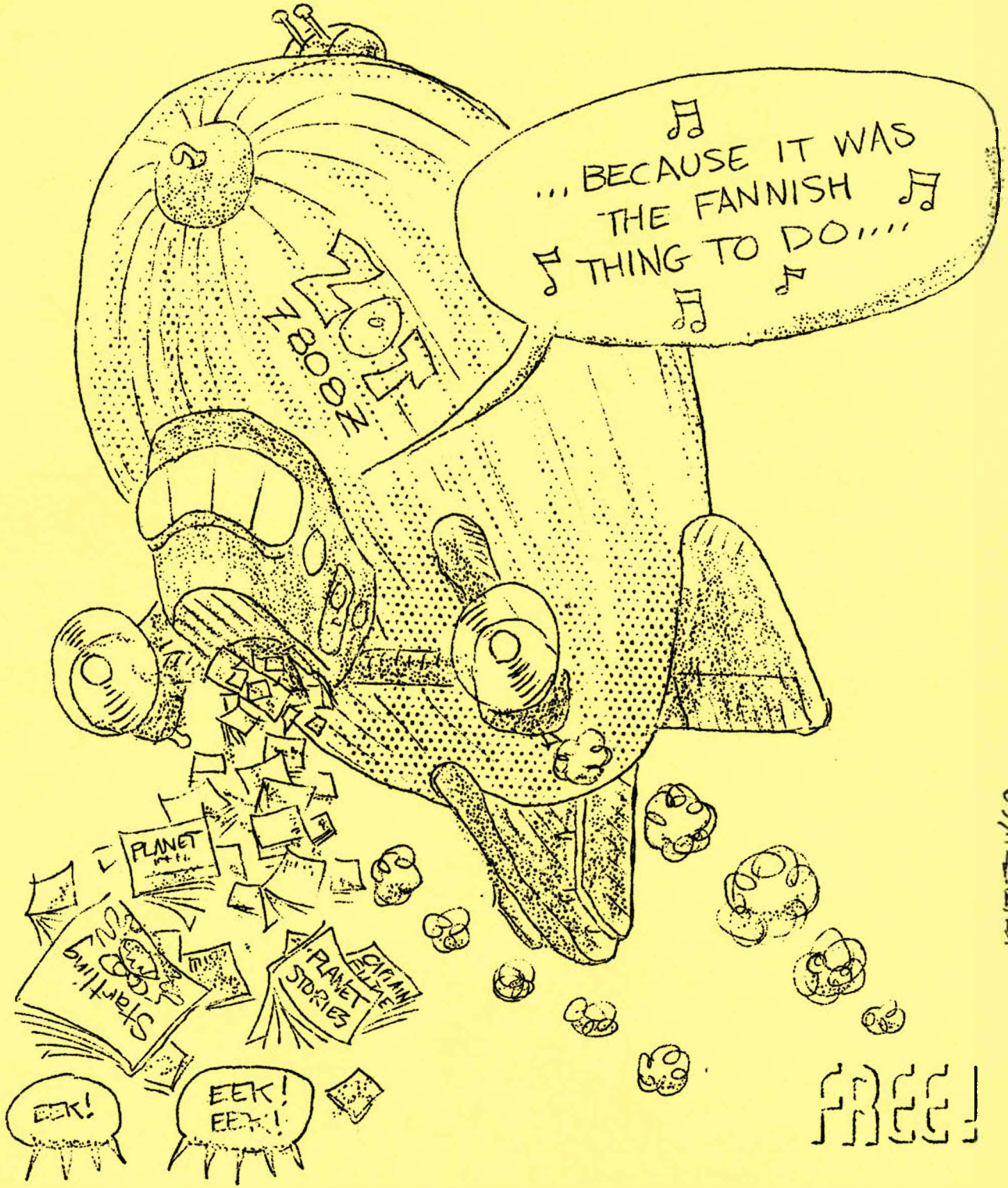


THE MINNEAPOLIS IN '73 FILKSONG BOOK



FREE!

CONTENTS



The Minneapolis in '73 Filksong Book is published as a service of the Minneapolis in '73 Committee -- it's yours, free of charge. Copyright 1969 by James M. Young for the Minneapolis in '73 Bidding Committee.

RADIATION BLUES, by Ted Cogswell.....1

THE TEEN-FAN TYRANNY MARCHING SONG, by Nate Bucklin....2

THE ORC'S MARCHING SONG, by George Heap, Karen Anderson, Dean Dickensheet, and Ted Johnstone.....3

MENTION MY NAME IN MINNEAPOLIS, Anonymous (which is to say no one would take the blame).....5

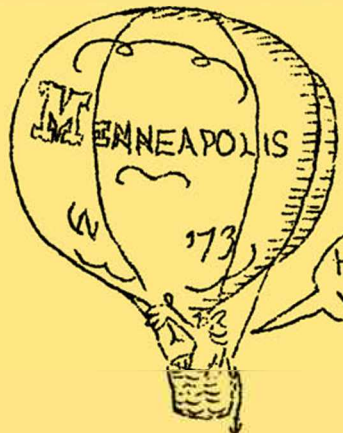
YOUNG MAN MULLIGAN, Diver Hands Having Write.....6

DEFENSTRATION, by Tom Digby.....12
(To defenestrate is to throw something out any convenient window, it might be added....)

Cover by Ken Fletcher. Interior illos by Ken Fletcher and Jim Young. First printing, August, 1969. For further information on this fanzine, please contact the chairman of the bid, Jim Young at 1943 Ulysses St. N.E., Minneapolis, Minn., 55418.

PREVIOUS COPYRIGHT AND OTHER MISCELLANEOUS DATA:

"The Orc's Marching Song", by Heap, Anderson, Dickensheet, and Johnstone, copyright 1965; "Defenestration", by Tom Digby, copyright 1966; "Young Man Mulligan", by the crew of people listed with the song inside this zine, copyright 1966; "Teen-Fan Tyranny Marching Song", by Nate Bucklin, copyright 1967; "Mention My Name in Minneapolis", copyright 1969. Credit and thanks to Bruce Pelz, who published the FILK SONG MANUAL in 1965, '66, '67 and hopefully still other years as well. All rights reassigned to the artists, authors, and original copyright holders.



FILK SONGS!

One of the things we thought about when throwing this thing together was getting some songs not only about fandom, but also songs written in Minneapolis.

This song was written when Ted Cogswell lived in the City of Lakes...quite close in fact to the location of the first Minicon. In fact, at that convention, Gordy Dickson commented -- "Why that was written right over here on University Avenue!" And indeed it was.

So now, Minneapolis' own Ted Cogswell (even if he doesn't live here any more). Take it away, Ted!

-- Jim Young

RADIATION BLUES

words by Ted Cogswell
music traditional (something like
Frankie and Johnny)

D

Old H-Bomb went off last Tuesday

By the second chance saloon

G

There ain't nothing left but the juke box

D

And it's playing a mournful tune

A7

Just keeps on playing those radiation blues.

I've been drinking since last Wednesday
And I should be getting high
But the dehydration's got me
And all I am is dry
Can't get no edge on -- got radiation blues.

Last evening when the sun went down
I went walking in the park
Didn't mind those busted street lights
I was glowing in the dark
Just call me glow-worm -- got radiation blues.

Had a wake for Jake the barber
One long drink and one short prayer
He went and shot himself this morning
'Cause the whole town lost its hair
Came out in handfuls -- got radiation blues.

cont'd

Ain't no use in going noplac
Whole damn world is just like here
Bossmen really fixed us this time
Guess I'll have another beer
Ain't no use singing those radiation blues. -- Ted Cogswell

THE TEENFAN TYRANNY MARCHING SONG or APA 45 FOREVER
words by Nate Bucklin; Aug. '66
music "Battle Hymn of the Republic"

G
This group, this APA 45, was born in '64

C
And e verybody said that we were rotten to the core

G B7 Em
But n ow the mailings we put out have quality galore!

C D G D7
As fandom plods along.

CHORUS: Apa 45 forever!
Apa 45 forever!
Apa 45 forever!
As fandom plods along.

They said that we would fall apart, our membership disperse
The rules that we had made ourselves would prove to be a curse
And, praise the Ghods, our reputatuion hasn't gotten worse!
As fandom plods along.
CHORUS:

We printed crud, we printed trash, our fiction really smelled
Some detrimental painful words were said by Name Withheld
And every other word in half the fanzines got misspelled
As fandom plods along.
CHORUS?:

We lost some of our members, and we gained more than a few
The ship of Apa 45 now has a happy crew
If we got back our treasury, who knows what we might do?
As fandom plods along.
CHORUS:

Let us be proud of membership, hold heads up to the sky
Long live our Apa 45, and never may it die!
(And if it does, which it should not, I'd like to find
out why!)

As fandom plods along.
CHORUS:

(sing the chorus twice if you're really determined
or if you're an Apa 45 member
or if you've been drinking)

The Orc's Marching Song

or "The Official Song of the
League of the Friends of Sauron"

words by several different people
music "Jesse James"
(choruses interchange)

Now, Sauron had some rings, and they were mighty useful things,
And he wanted just 'one' to keep.
But Isildur stole the One, thought he'd have a little fun,
Sauron's finger still inside it, what a creep.

CHORUS 1: Now Sauron had no friend, to help him at the end,
Not even an Orc or a slave,
It was dirty Frodo Baggins, that fixed his little
wagon,
And laid poor Sauron in his grave.

Now Isildur started forth, for his palace in the north,
But his fates turned out to be an Indian giver.
For the Orcs caught up with him, and although he tried to
swim,
They shot him and the ring rolled down the river.

CHORUS 2: Now Sauron had no friends, to help him at the end,
Not one of his foul Orcish crew.
It was dirty Frodo Baggins, that fixed his little
wagon,
Because it seemed the fannish thing to do.

Now Sauron went to war for the glory of Mordor
But his Orcs couldn't stand the sun.
It was marching in the heat made them feel so very beat,
So Sauron made them sun-tan lotion by the ton.

CHORUS 1:

Gollum met his ruin while skin diving at Anduin,
Where he found his birthday present.
He gave up steak and pork, just to eat raw fish and Orc,
Though the flavor was unique it wasn't pleasant.

CHORUS 2:

Gandalf found the gate when the night was very late,
And he thought that he had been so very cunning.
But the drums began to boom, in the depths of Khazad-Dum,
And Strider and the walkers started running.

CHORUS 1:

Now when Frodo found the ring, he rather liked the thing,
Though it worried him ev'ry minute.
So at the end of his long mission, just to keep up the
tradition,
He lost it with his finger still within it!
cont'd

CHORUS 2:

Now Treebeard and his pals, when they couldn't find their gals,
Were content to stand around and just make shade.
But the axes of the Orcs caused those Ents to blow their corks,
And at Helm's Deep stage an Arbor Day parade.

CHORUS 1:

Now the wizard Saruman heard that rings were in demand
As a prelude to the coming of the stork.
And he thought that Sauron's ring would be just the perfect
thing...
For a wedding to a pregnant lady Orc!

CHORUS 2:

Now Sauron is no more, and his land of Mordor
Was destroyed without any pity.
But his spirit lives today, just the same in every way,
On the House Un-American Activities Committee.

CHORUS 1:

You may think that Sauron's done, for they melted down the One,
And Mordor -- as I've mentioned -- is a mess.
But he had a scheme, I fear, to exploit the Palantir,
...and the Eye is seen each night on CBS.

CHORUS 2:

After Barad-Dur's collapse, it was stricken from the maps,
And a city later rose upon its site.
Though it wouldn't do to say, where the Land of Mordor lay,
Don't you try to walk through Central Park at night.

CHORUS 1:

Now Sauron he felt poor at the fall of Barad-Dur,
And he didn't have a friend -- as I have mentioned.
But there are some of his kind left...they direct the N-3-F,
And the Orcs show up at every damn convention.

CHORUS 2:

Sangrai's job went down the drain at the end of Sauron's reign,
And his line of employment did result.
Now he sends pornography through the U.S.P.O.D.,
And he prints it in a fanzine for the Cult.

CHORUS 1:

CHORUS 2.

MENTION MY NAME IN MINNEAPOLIS

music: "Mention My Name In
Sheboygan"

Mention my name in Minneapolis.
It's the greatest little town in the world.
I know a girl there you'll simply adore,
She was Miss Minneapolis back in nineteen-oh-four!

Mention my name in Minneapolis,
And if you ever get in a mess,
Mention my name,
Mention my name,
But please don't give them my address!

Mention my name in Minneapolis,
It's the greatest little town in the world.
I know the big shots in their city hall --
They've even got my picture on the post office wall!

Mention my name in Minneapolis,
And if you ever get in a jam,
Mention my name (I said)
Mention my name,
But please don't tell them where I am.

Mention my name in Minneapolis,
It's the greatest little town in the world.
I told the mayor there he'd really go far,
I even gave the sherriff an exploding cigar!

So, mention my name in Minneapolis,
And if they ever throw you in jail,
Mention my name,
Mention my name--
But please don't come to me for bail!



-my/69

FOR BJO IN EARLY
SHAGGY DAYS.

DEFENESTRATION

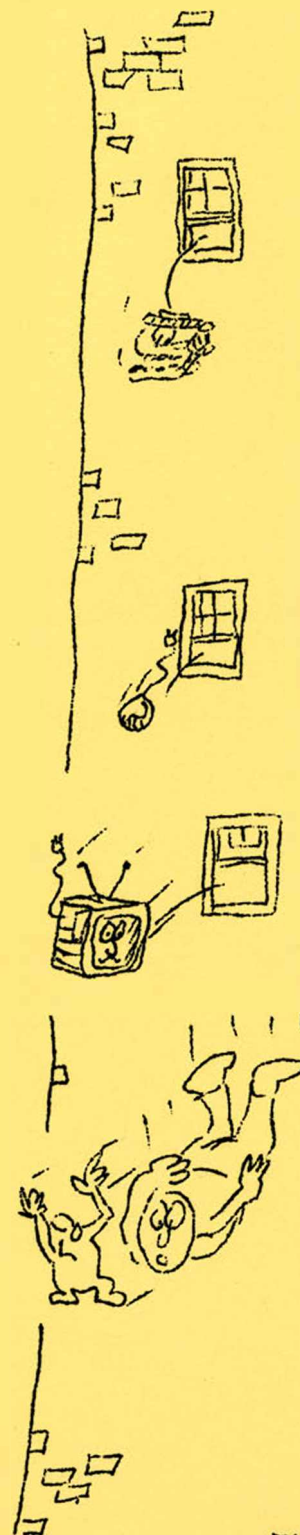
BY TOM DIGBY

G
If some-thing has you down,
D7
Makes you worry, fret and frown,
G
And caus-es lots of pain and ir-ri-ta-tion;
You'll be rid of it right quick
D7
If you know this sim-ple trick:
G
Just use DE-FEN-E-STRA-TION.

If a friend's electric shaver
Ruins your radio's behavior
With static so you cannot hear the station,
Just tell him that you're feared
He will have to grow a beard,
And use DEFENESTRATION.

If the TV-watching crowd
Keeps the volume way up loud
And blaring without pause or hesitation;
Just tell them, "That is all,"
Pull the plug out of the wall,
And use DEFENESTRATION.

If your in-laws all drop in
Time and time again
For a month or two or three of visitation,
They will bother you no more
If you're on an upper floor
When you use DEFENESTRATION.



Tom Digby