

When you finish putting on a worldcon,
your club disintegrates and you
gafiate, right? Wrong.

SECOND INCARNATION #183

Earlier today I sent off a letter to
George Scithers, reapplying to the
Cult.

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Now I am publishing a special *Welcome
Back To My Mailbox In The Near Future,
Apa L* issue of FIRST DRAFT. *sigh*

ST LOUIS IN 1969! STILES/TAFF

As far as those alternatives in the first paragraph are concerned, it
looks like the only thing that cd destroy the Fanoclasts is the fact that
Ted White will probably not care to let people watch STAR TREK, now that
it's been switched to 8:30 on Fridays. I like STAR TREK pretty much, in
spite of its myriad flaws, and I hate the late Friday evening subways
-- leaving some place in Manhattan after 9:30 to go out to Brooklyn is a
pretty grim prospect, by me. There may be a sharp drop in attendance at
Fanoclasts after all...

□□ But that is not really what I started off to talk about. I was
going to talk about going/coming back to Apa L, having been missing from
the lists since somewhere around Mig #127, or less than half a year.
It is quietly rather stunning to think that Apa L is still around, but
thronges of L.A. fans insisted to me that, yea verily, it was true, as I
had spake, so it was, etc. (Whew, that was some Nycon. Somehow, it's
gotten me back to writing long involuted sentences again. I thot I'd
cured myself of that...)

Several people were good enough to offer their services as Agent for me,
but I wasn't up to really discussing the matter amongst all the other
hectic activity. Fred Patten generously offered, first of all, and I
thanked him and said that he'd done service far and above the call of
fanac and all, and that I'd rather let him off the hook if someone else
offered. Did I detect a trace of relief in your eye, Fred? Anyway,
other people did offer, including Len Bailes as I recall, but my memory
is hazy.

As a result, I'm going to send this and last week's (4-page) issue
directly to LASFS, just this once, with a selfaddressed envelope and
stamps, and hope that someone (Len? Fred?) will be good enough to pop
a copy of the current mlg in it and drop it in a mailbox. After that,
if anyone's still around who wants or wd be willing to agent for me, I'll
be sending something every week from my current output, plus one or two
issues a week of those I have done during the Hiatus, as soon as I find
all my overruns.

That brings up the question of back mailings. Er, Bruce...you wouldn't
happen to have any back mailings for sale to the dirty bastard who was
more or less responsible for the whole schmeer, would you? Or wd any-
one else? I wd prefer to deal for a complete batch rather than picking
them up one by one, mainly because my perseverance is not what it used
to be, and worse than what it was is bad. But I'll take whatever I can
get.

It's terrible to be out of touch with LASFS -- why, I didn't even find
out about the Move until I read it in a SAPSazine! Anyway, it's good to
be back, and I wish I hadn't left... □□ Turn page for NYCONotes, or
something.

Null-Q Press

Undecided Publication #278

NYCONotes: There were a lot of things I didn't cover in last week's Gala Special Issue on the Nycon, and I see on skimming thru it that it seems the thing that continually impressed me the most was applause. Have I become stagestruck? Hoog.

Additional info on the Baycon business. Both Ted and George insist that no agreement had been made on number of seconders because the subject had not even come up. I on the other hand insisted adamantly that the subject had come up, tho only briefly, but enough to convince me, some days later, when Bjo broached the question to me, that we had settled on two. And George made a point to me that I had intended to put in FD, that perhaps it has become time to make Harlan "off-limits" as a seconder -- I don't know for certain that Harlan won us the Nycon (I think Ted's presentation wd have done it anyway), but with him topping Roger Zelazny, Bob Tucker, and Lester del Rey on the billing, the Pan-Pacificon didn't have a chance.

I am, by the way, coming out strongly for St Louis in '69, and I urge all of you who supported the Pan-Pacificon to do the same. The St Louis people are, basically, fannish and relaxed, tho they are mostly new to fandom. The Columbus people are, by comparison, young and sercon, tense, uptight, and in the upper echelons given to that wheeling and dealing I have gotten so heartily sick of in the past few years. You might also compare St Louis's ODD with Columbus's CØSIGN, and ponder the relative capabilities of the Local Talent as mirrored in these two publications...

Speaking of conreports, I'll try to persuade Ted to run an extra 40 copies of his Nycon writeup for FAPA, to go thru Apa L. I don't think there'll be that much overlap, and judging by the parts he read at the last Fanoclasts meeting, it deserves wide circulation.

I wonder how many people in fandom caught the Alan Burke show, Saturday the 9th? It opened with Carol Pohl and a select troope of the Second Galaxy of Fashion Show models striding majestically by the camera, with occasional shots of Burke looking biliously at the display of charming feminine flesh. Basically Alan Burke comes on as a snot with a heart of gold, and his unknowing confrontation with this offshoot, this new-born variant manifestation of Fandom, stirred deep and basic emotions within my soul. First off, I felt like giving him a belt in the mouth, but then I decided that when I become El Supremo I will simply put Alan Burke and Joe Pyne together on the same program, and watch them being snotty to each other.

Anyway, I don't know why in hell he wanted 10 minutes of Fashion Show on his wretched TV show, but I'm rather glad he did, even tho Cindy still didn't get any recognition (this was, as I recall, the third Fashion Show appearance on TV). Watching Robin being insulted on nationwide TV (which triggered my right hand's desire to meet Mr Burke's left jaw) was stirring; it was equally pleasant to see Betsy Wollheim, dressed in a forcefield, poised as if born a model. And Cory Seidman, Adrienne Hicks, Karen Lundry, and Gail Ewert. Good old Channel 5. Fandom will Take Over yet. (Note: Cindy tells me Burke is another Prof. Higgins type -- instead of treating flower girls like duchesses, he treats duchesses like flower girls; the question with Prof. Higgins types, however, is how they treat the flower girls, and apposite phrases are not satisfactory answers.) (Another Note: Ted tells me he has no objection to showing STAR TREK -- he just won't watch it himself, having no desire to stay in a state of constant irritation for a solid hour.) And that's Non-Sequiturs for this issue. Hoping you are the sane...