
Written and stencilled for the 32nd distribution of Apa L by Len Bailes, of 1729
Lansdale Dr., Charlotte, N.C. This is Bailesania #67.

A G&S PATTERSONG FOR DAVE VAN ARNAM

Am I alone.
And unobserved? I am!
Then I'll confess
I'm just a fannish sham!

SF is bunk
My pulps a hunk
of junk!

Fandom is rude.
its attitude
is crude!

My fanzines stink-
I'd rather drink
than think!

Let me admit.
Noxious N'APA mailings don't delight me!
Long lines on waitinglists affright me!
I do not care for weekly zines
By any means.
I do not get a lasting thrill
From Double:Bill!
In short my faaanishness is just dissention;
Born of acute neurotic hypertension!

If you're anxious to succeed as a trufan then you will need
a set of interests which are weird.
You must converse in style succint on topics all had thought extinct
and you had better grow a beard!
You must build semantic mazes and use all the fannish phrases
which are currently in vogue.
The meaning doesn't matter if its just on-stencil chatter
in an apa-fannish brogue.

And all your friends will think
That your mind is on the blink.
They'll say. "If you can waste your time on worthless junk like this,
Then you must be a bum or an idiot whom nobody will miss!

Be sure to groan and whine about the horrible decline
of stf and fandom now and then,
And jabber by the hour of when Quandry was in flower
then blast Harlan Ellison

If you follow these directions and read old fanzine collections
They will praise you till you're blue.
For fans are sentimental and it's never detrimental to exploit
this fact, by @hu!

And everyone will say
As you go your fannish way, old fanzine collections
"If this young fan is very well read in all fanhistory,
Then what a very knowledgeable keen young fan this keen
young fan must be!"

Be unbearably prolific and they'll think that you're terrific
and a BNF by right,
Your name will soon be famous though you're quite an ignoramous
if you pub a zine each night!
Though your sex life's maladjusted and your arteries encrusted
from this vegetable existence— hey!
When you sit before your typer you're a hero or a viper in your
schizophrenic way!

And those who read your zine
Will think you're really keen.
Obviously you must really be living—not decaying on the shelf.
How do you know it; well your fanzines all show it, for
you've written them yourself!

* * * * *

The 'L' You Say

—comments on disty 30

Van Arnam— The D'Oyly Carte recordings I was referring to are the ones from the good
old days in the '40's with Martyn Green, Derek Oldham, Ella Halman, Richard Watson
etc. They're a little scratchy but I don't care. This new burst of G&S was inspired
by your comment that Patience was your favorite opera, coupled with a book I just fin-
ished by Martyn Green about his years as a singer in D'Oyly Carte. While on the sub-
ject, I'll mention the collection of librettos, First Night of Gilbert & Sullivan
which contrasts the opening night versions with the current ones...extremely inter-
esting reading. There, see what you got for one lousy comment!

Bjo— The name Kotifan Comics was suggested by my very humble own self, not the
clever hoax fan to whom my first comment was addressed.

Meskys/Rolfe— Hope you decide to become regular contributors to APA L. Remind me
to send you copies of the first G&S parody I did in APA L.

The micro-elite typeface certainly is compact. I wonder how many pages
your zine would fill if it were done in pica.

Gold— I mentioned elsewhere (TAPS, I think) that I had given up the pub number
battle. Even if I hadn't it wouldn't matter. Shirepress is a collective house
for several ~~Can-Yeha-Fan~~ fanzines. You'd have to pub 60 some odd of your own fms
to be in the running. Besides, you're as sneaky as hell...you'd make one page into
two half paged fanzines with separate pub numbers if you could get away with it.

This has been the Last Angry Weekend. I graduate next Tuesday, so maybe I
can come out of my state of semi-gafia and start writing again.

See ya next week

--LB