



T A L K

BY ARNOLD KATZ

To tell the truth, I hardly expected to have another issue of DamnYankee in this mailing, but you know how these things go. Here I am, in the second week of August with my SFPazine long since run off, and the urge to type out something in the way of a fanzine. The fact that that fine fannish fellow REG sent me some art which arrived on the same day that I ran off the the zine the art was meant for. Rather than squander the art on other zines than DY (for which REG indicated they were meant for) I will use some right here before your very eyes.

Another reason I'm putting this out is because I am bored silly. It seems that my parents decided that two weeks in the glorious Catskill mountains would be just the thing for our family, and they were reluctant to let me stay at home alone. Therefore I am sitting in my hotel room going quietly out of my skull. The hotel, known as the Paromount, is typical of the region. When guests check out of here, they usually check right into Forest Lawn. I really shouldn't be giving the impression that this hotel is an old folks home; it also has some of the most obnoxious little kids I've ever met. Oh, there are some girls too. Most of the good looking ones seem to be of the teaser variety, and the others' tastes are beginning to worry me. Some of those girls are getting awfully chummy with each other. About the only bright spot is that most of the help is about my age or a little older so I've made some friends up here.

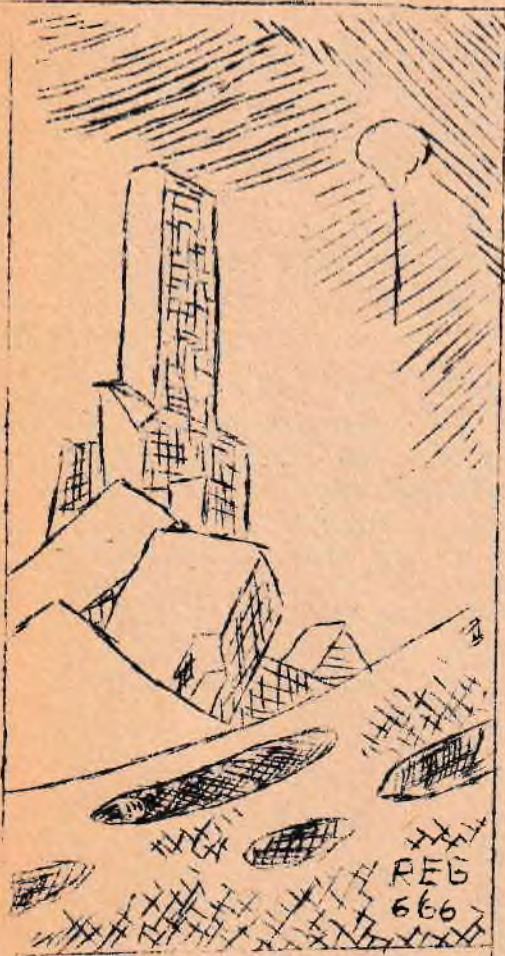
Speaking of girls as I was above (notice how every thing hangs together? You'd never guess it was on-stencil writing, would you? Oh, you would, eh.) I got involved with a tease (and later a teaser) just about as soon as I arrived. She is of medium height, brown hair, pretty face, and fairly nice figure. As soon as I got to the Paromount, I really (blush) fell hard for the girl whose name was NANCY LEE. She seemed to be receptive, so I chased after her for a couple of days. She really had me going, when I began to notice that she was also leading every other boy at the hotel around by the nose. So, after some painful thinking, I decided that I was not going to get her because no one else was either. Thus resigned, I was able to enjoy her company when she chose to give it and watch her at work when she didn't. My table's bus boy (Nancy's family and mine sat at the same table) nearly went out of his mind over Nanci (whose name I have been misspelling). Every day she would lead him on until he'd ask her to go to the movie or to town with him. Then she'd answer evasively and give the impression that she didn't feel like going. Of course, she always showed up at the movie or whatever with some other boy. After about four days of this, I was sitting alone at the table eating breakfast when Ken, the bus boy's name, came up to me. Two fellow sufferers looked at each other, and he said, "I give up." I looked at him and replied,

"It sure took you long enough." Nanci, fortunately for my peace of mind, left after the first week I was there. Our parents hit it off so well, though, that I suspect that I shall have future

meetings with her. I don't know whether to laugh or cry. Since you were all no doubt panting at the mention of "teaser" a while back in these natterings, I won't tell you about it. Too bad, but that's the way it is sometimes, meyer.

My mother just frightened the hell out of me. She just said that she wants to come back to this place next year. Oy.

There is a very slight chance that EXCALIBUR may be in this mailing, too. We will have some extra copies, and there is a possibility that 20 will find their way here as a once only thing. If we do send EX through SFPA this once, those who are impressed enough to want to see succeeding issues should respond in some way. The fact that I'm on vacation has bolixed up some of the things meant for the current (when you read this) EX, but articles by Lupoff and van Arnam are written for our use already. At the very least, the current issue will contain a long sword and sorcery story by me and another of Len's fine articles. Probably a letter by Harry Warner, too. So, if we don't send it through SFPA send a quarter my way and get a copy. End of commercial message.



A little while back (and I hope I'm not repeating from DY#2) I had the dubious honor of seeing a preview of the new TV series, "Voyage To The Bottom of The Sea" at the apartment of a one time fan. It was in full color and everything. Voyage could be the corniest show on TV; it being all Red Peril and a yard wide. I don't think it will delight many fan, but it looks to me like like one of the possible big hits of the coming season on the vast wasteland.

DAMNYANKEE #3 is published for SFPA 13 by Arnie Katz of 98 Patton Blvd., New Hyde Park, New York. It is typed on the Royal Portable which I have on loan, and it run off by me on the Tower of Power with the possible assistance of my brother and/ or Len Bailes. Art is by REG and stenciled by me. Patience, I am learning. It is Katzac #25 and Meow Pub #15.

Hey break out the champagne, I have reached a milestone. It is not every day that a fan puts out his 25th fanzine. Gee, if I had held off my mighty must and waited, EX would have been the 25th. Oh well, I suppose that that is too poetic to happen. If this zine has several crossed out places, this can be laid to the fact that I have run out of corflu. Then again, maybe Bailes will bring some north when he comes. See you next quarter (unless I put out another damn issue!)

-Arnie

F I N A L T H O T S

Some final (I promise) words from Arnie the K. Done on stencil Aug 28.

It now seems definite that there will be two issues of EXCALIBUR in this mailing. Before anyone takes this as a move to "get" SFPA (and considering that they are good zines, I don't see how anyone could, but Be Prepared is a good motto) I'd like to point out that Harkness (otherwise known to all his fans at Z-D as Jim Hawkins) did the very same thing. Look, we also have 20 copies of EX#5, and if we were doing things right, we'd send that along, too. Don't worry, unless someone specifically asks us to, we won't dredge up all our old zines.

I wasn't going to, but I think that I must reply to Mauling Comments. here goes nothing.

It's really too bad that you didn't write directly to me, Jim, then I could have ignored your remarks as I have been for about half a year now. When you start raving at me in public, then I'm sorry but I must respond though I'd rather shun you as I have been doing.

The only one who ever told me not to print a contrib immediately wrote and said that I could. You never said that your column or story couldn't be used. As a matter of fact, EX was put on stencil at a time when we were still somewhat friendly.

So, you've seen 34 zines by N'APAns. That doesn't mean an awful lot unless you tell me whose zines they were and when they date from. Actually, the only way to evaluate ann apa is to see one or two recent mailings in toto. In this way the group may be viewed as a whole and some idea of its quality ascertained. Now, I'm willing to bet that you have seen no complete N'APA mailings, least of all any of the last three, which are the only ones which begin to show N'APA as it is today. If I thought that I could convince you by naming all the wkfs and BNFs on the roster or by mentioning some of the top N'APAZines, I would. As it is, I will merely suggest that you keep quiet until you have a smattering of information to base your opinions on.

For the rest of you who might be interested in joining N'APA (Lynn, Al, Richard, Joe, Dave?), the June N'APA mailing had, including FMs 418 pages, even though Ed Meskys never did get out a real issue of NIEKAS. The best zines in the mailing were a 28pp RACHE from Bruce Pelz (one of our "children") which included part of the preliminary version of his Filk Song Book, a 19pp issue of FOO FARAW from Fred Patten, 8 riotous pages of SCRUNC H from Wally Weber, a 28 page DYNATRON from Tackett, a 20 pp GEMZINE, a 15 page ROMANN from Rich Mann, a 17 page MICKEY from Kusske, EXCALIBUR #7, and a lot of other good things. N3F dues are \$2. the first and \$1.75 thereafter to Janie Lamb, Rate 1, Heiskell, Renn. The N'APA OE is Fred Patten, 5156 Chesley Ave., Los Angeles, Calif. There is a \$1 wl fee applicable to the first year's N'APA dues (which at present are \$1.) The wl is 12 and growing. I think some of you would really like the group. Why not give it at least a look. Arrange a few trades for the better N'APAZines and see if it's your scene.