



A N D N O W .....

IT'S TIME TO



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=====with Arnie the K=====  
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Hello again SFPAns. I'll bet last issue surprised you at least a little. I know it shocked the hell out of me. I fully (or fooly, as the case may be) expected to have a much larger issue of DamnYankee (which is one word, you all) in the last mailing. I even had several things already on stencil , but I ran out of paper and time before I ran out of stencils. This time, however, will be Different. This is the First Annish of this fanzine, and I have to celebrate in appropriate style. Next to missing the mailing entirely, having a big issue is the best way I can think of at the moment, As I said, this time will be different. For one thing, I intend to have a colophon. It was one of the things I didn't have enough space for last time.

Once again I'm starting this zine way in advance of the mailing's arrival. The main thing is that Joe "get-the-mailings-out-on-time" Staton has informed me that due to a number of interesting things the mailing will be (sssshhh...) Late. If I don't have this zine done by January 17, I will not be home to run it off by mailing deadline. If I possibly can, I will do mailing comments, but if I don't then blame Joe, If I do do mcs, you can also blame Joe. Anyway you look at it, Joe can't win.

Naturally, you all realize that I'm just kidding with Joe. If I'm not mistaken, Len Bailes has a psychanalysis of me for anyone who will write to him and ask. If he answers I am kill him..... Be that as it may, I want to thank Joe for his cover last time for DY. I'm not sure if I remembered to stick in a mention of it in all the confusion that attended the last issue, but I don't want it to slip by without note. So, Note.

I hope the ammendment was defeated. If we are going to expand to a de facto membership of 30, then we ought to add ten more pubberd, who would tend to be more active than non-publishing members. Another thing is that it is very easy to have someone run off fanzine for you for a couple of dollars (Boggs and Pelz come to mind first), so that if someone who didn't own a mimeo really wanted to join SFPA, he wouldn't really have any difficulty in putting out a SFPazine, just like the rest of us. I realize this statement is a little late, but you know how those things are sometimes.....

= One thing I didn't expect to be doing is another page of editorial, but this is the anniversary, and anniversaries, as any seer can tell you, come but once a year.

The mailing has just come, and it isn't too bad, but not too good either. I suppose that I did my bit to make it small and not too good, so maybe I should shut up.

I've been reading a whole lot of that SF stuff lately, and I'm enjoying at least some of what I read immensely. The main thing I'm trying to read is a horror known as the Lens series. It is hard to keep a straight face sometimes. In a way, EE Smith is a better humorist than Len Bailes, since Bailes, in his N'APA parody of the Lens epic, already had Smith's draft to work from. The only comment that's even halfway printable on the first two books in the series is, "Quick, EE, the flit!"

Going from the ridiculous to the sublime, I've been doing a bit of record buying lately. First one was Joan Baez #5. It isn't a bad album, but I still found it a disappointment compared to what I had expected and what Joan is capable of doing. The thing I most disliked was the aria. Not that Baez doesn't have a good voice, it's just that if I want arias, I will be an album of same. The album does have good tunes too, of course. Her recording of Oachs' There But For Fortune is my personal favorite, and the song itself

is better than Dylan's Only A Hobo, a song with a similar theme. Yes, there is also a song written by Dylan, It Ain't Me, Babe, which I liked second best. The rest of the album is average or above.

The second album I bought was Paths of Victory by Hamilton Camp. Camp is the same one who as Bob Camp was a rather uninspired collaborator on an album with Bob Gibson several years ago. He's gone back to his Real Name, and now his aim seems to be to imitate Bob Dylan. I enjoyed this album quite a bit, the only detracting points being a couple of attempts to set poems to music by Camp. They still sound like poems being chanted to uninspired music to me. A third try at the same idea comes off as slightly better, but still not too good. There is one other Camp original on the disc, Pride of Man, a fair Dylanesque folk song. Camp is at his best in singing other's songs, particularly Dylan. Only a Hobo and Paths of Victory come to mind at once. There are a bunch of other songs, too, mostly Dylan written, but not all. A very good first



album.

The third album, just to show that I am a cosmopolitan, is Beatles '65. I have never bought a Beatles album before, although I have liked their sound for some time. I was rather disappointed that the English album just released is ever so much better than this one, but what can you do. That side, it was a good album. They finally got around to recording I'm a Loser, and in the process of slicking it up for the album, ruined exactly the point that I dug about the Shindig version. The original was slower, and it had a real folk sound that the Beatles haven't come close to since Love Me Do. It's still a good song, but I thought the original was the best thing the Beatles had sung so far. Mr. Moonlight is my personal favorite on the album, but I have funny taste, so other's will probably pick something like Honey Don't sung by Ringo. Having heard both, I think I would rather hear Les Gerber sing Honey Don't than Ringo Starr, but this is Just Prejudiced. The album also has She's a Woman and other items calculated to make little Beatle fans everywhere shake it up. If you know someone overseas, I really would recommend looking into the English version of this album, It has 8 cuts from the eleven on the US edition, plus six more not released here.

The last album is The Times They are a Changin' by Bob Dylan. This isn't new, but I just got it. I've heard better Dylan than some of these, but it is a good album considered as a whole. I found four songs which I thought were particularly fine, THE TIMES THEY ARE A CHANGIN', ONE TOO MANY MORNINGS!, BOOTS OF SPANISH LEATHER. and WHEN THE SHIP COMES IN. Within these four a good part of that which makes up Dylan is revealed. The first is a crusading song, the next two lonesome Ballads, and the fourth a jubilant hailing of a future Brighter Day. Dylan's style and voice, I will concede, takes a little getting used to by most people, but I think that it does catch the imagination after a while. Anyway you look at it, Dylan is worth the effort to grok.

Well, gang, that's recordsville for this mailing. I didn't intend to write record reviews, but I hoped you found them worthwhile reading. You might even try to catch a listen of the four acts mentioned.

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This fanzine is DamnYankee #5 published by Arnie Katz, UB apts-468B Allenhurst Rd., Eggertsville, NY. It is Meow Pub #31 and Katzac #45. Art is by Joe Staton except for one unsigned illo that I may use in the mcs. It was donated by Andy Porter, but the artist is probably George Metzger. This is the all star first anniversary and may be Too Frivolous (Hi, Dian) Intended for SFPA March 1965 mailing.

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AN ARTICLE OF OPINION BY ARNIE KATZ  
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I'm not particularly noted for writing serious subjects, but I would like to put away my cdown suit for at least this article. Something strange is afoot in the land, and this is an attempt to treat it in a serious and, I hope scholarly manner.

I've been reading science fiction for eveven of my eighteen years. I've read it since before I knew the name to call it by. Back then, it was "space stories". During the year 1960 I began to read the professional magazines, and in early '61 began buying them all. I bought paperbacks, back date professional magazines, and wrote letters to the Ziff-Davis magazines. In other words, I was a true-blue reader of science fiction.

In some of the old magazines I bought, there were columns of reviews of amateur magazines, which the reviewer called "fanzines". Therefore I knew of the existance of what I surmised was a club for people who had a passion for science fiction that matched my own. After trying to contact fans with the antiquated addresses gleamed from the review columns, Len Bailes and I put out a fanzine and were contacted by Judi Sephton and recruited to the N3F. For those interested in the trivia of Fandom's History, the three I tried to write using the old addresses were Robert Coulson, Richard Geis, and Dean Grennell. Geis sent back a card saying that he was out of fandom, and the other two had moved. Anyway, there we were, one fanzine under our belts and all of Fandom opening before us. I give this seemingly extraneous backkground so that the New Wave will know that I am well acquainted with science fiction.

Our first few issues of CURSED reflected our naive conception of Fandom as a science fiction appreciation society. Thus the first few issues of our fanzine were given over to articles about the field and amateur science fiction stories.

As I got involved in the amateur press associations, I was shocked to find that the facts did not fit with my original concept-

ions of the nature of Fandom. Fans did not only discuss science fiction. I spent that summer trying to understand the hobby in which I was becoming increasingly involved. By the time of the World Science Fiction Convention at Washington DC, I had decided that Fandom was a society of science fiction enthusiasts who also had other interests and liked to talk about them, too. At least I was moving in the right direction. However, my new view did not seem to account for those fans who read little science fiction and talked about less. That part bothered me, but to my eternal happiness, I was tolerant enough not to go wild over it and issue the "repent ye sinner" statements so typical of the New Wave.

It was at this time that the New Wave, bolstered by a bit of fannish backwash, took up the great crusade to reform fandom and through it science fiction. I think I understand these people because I could have fallen into the same trap had not fandom helped me develop as a person. Before I entered fandom I was extremely shy with people. I had always been the bookish sort anyway, and I was too much of an individual to run with any typical adolescent crowd. Therefore I was not used to having contact with people. It was easier, when I first entered fandom, to concentrate on a thing, science fiction, rather than the people who made up fandom. In simple English, I was overlooking the fact that fans are people, which seems to be the major characteristic of the New Wave. These New Wave fans have done little except gripe about fandom as it is today, and I think that it is time that these complaints were dealt with in a serious manner.

The use of ingroup language has been one of the points the New Wave has harped on. That these words having meanings that can be learned by just asking does not seem to bother the New Wave fan. Idioms are a natural occurrence in language. Longer phrases such as "a boost to the ego" just naturally are shortened to short catchy words like "egoboo". Another set of fannish words comes from institutions peculiar to fandom which have no name in standard English. One cannot continually refer to a "science fiction amateur magazine" instead of "fanzine". New Wavers will no doubt point out that "amateur magazine" would do just as well, but in language it is brevity and ease of pronunciation that carry the day. "Fanzine" also prevents confusion with those amateur magazines put out for such groups as NAPA.

Another thing that bothers the New Waver is that he is not welcomed with open arms to every fannish circle which he expresses the desire to join. The New Waver doesn't seem to grasp that fans are people, and that people like to choose their own friends. Among reasonably mature people a clique forms when a group of people find that they like each other's company. For an example of a clique, let's look at the Fanoclasts. The Fanoclasts meet every week for what is more like a get together than a formal meeting. In addition, the members seem to pal around together. When someone wants to join the Fanoclasts, he usually comes to a meeting or two, and if he hits it off well with the group, he is accepted and encouraged to come again. Three fans have joined in this manner. I am one of them, so I know that the New Wavers' claim that it is all a plot by the older fans to keep them out is ridiculous.

"Fanzines should discuss science fiction" is the third major tenet of New Wave philosophy. It doesn't matter what the quality of the non-science fictional item is, if it's not sf, the New Waver will steadfastly maintain that it doesn't belong in fanzines. This is the part of the New Wave creed that really disturbs me. They seem unable to understand that fans are people, people who have the right, so long as they harm no others and contravene no laws, to pursue whatever hobbies they desire. How New Wave fans can reasonably expect to force all fans to write on science fictional themes is beyond my ken. Should all fans spend their spare time writing articles which they themselves have no interest in writing? I like to read articles about science fiction, and I even enjoy writing them on occasion, but I will not have anyone dictating what I can write about and what I cannot. The way I look at it, if someone gets enjoyment, and what else is fandom for but enjoyment, out of writing articles about and boosting science fiction, that's fine with me. I am perfectly willing to let the New Wave analyze and boost if that is how they enjoy themselves as long as they will reciprocate. What the New Wave fails to realize is that people get enjoyment from different things. Fans who would rather write about fannish matters have the same right to write on topics that they want to write about,

and their writing should be judged on its own merits. New Wavers either don't realize this or don't recognize the right of choice for any but other New Wavers. As I said, though I don't agree with their conception of fandom, I'm perfectly willing to let them go on their merry way if only they will allow us fandom centered, or faanish, fans to do as we like.



The observant may notice that I have eschewed the use of nearly all those idioms peculiar to fandom. I do this for several reasons, the least important of which is to point up the usefulness of such words as "fanzine" and "Discon". The major reasons are that I want to impress the New Wave fans with my seriousness, and that we faanish fans can be twice as literate and thoughtful as the rather narrow visioned New Wavers, when the occasion warrants it. Another consideration is that the New Wavers will not be able to brush off this article with a few nasty comments on faanish style. They will either have to reply to the points raised, or, hopefully, shut up and let us alone. Have at three, New Wavers!



FOR THOSE WHO CARE ENOUGH TO SEND THE VERY BEST

Sometimes it happens to ~~even~~ the best of us. On the other hand, sometimes it even happens to me. I get in a writing funk. I can't write even one brilliant piece of fiction or a sparkling article. My writing funks are usually accompanied by a wild urge to write. If I had a nickel for every piece I've started and left uncompleted, this fanzine would be photo offset rather than \*mimeo\*. If anyone has an old plot genie lying around, I'd appreciate it very much if you'd send it along.

I wouldn't want you to think that my writing funks are entirely bad. I get to do a lot of thinking, and I come up with some interesting ideas. During my last funk (what do you mean, I'm not out of it yet?!), I realized that although we have all sorts of faanish institutions which correspond to those of the Earth People, but we have one noticable lack. We don't really have faaanish greeting cards. I don't mean fannish Christmas Cards or Valintine's Day Cards, but real faaanish cards for those special faaanish occasions.



With the big WorldCon site battles coming up in the next few years, I think that a "Congratulations on Losing the World Con Bid" card would be very popular. On the front would be an ATomish character standing amid debris composed of old campaign signs, badges, and banners. Above him would be the word "Congratulation" in large colorful lettering. Inside the card would be this Beautiful Thought;

"Congratulations, lucky jerk,  
your WorldCon bid just didn't work.

Twas bheer and whiskey did you in  
and let your poor opponents win.

While you waved signs that were so arty,  
we all got \*drunk\* at your rival's party."

We wouldn't stop with just that of course, there are lots of fannish occasions that ought to be commorated with cards. How about when one of your fine faaanish bhuddmes makes gafiation noises? I have just the card. On the fron would be a beaby topped fan standing before a pyre composed of fanzines. On the inside of the card would be the message,

"Every once and awhile a fan de cides to Leave  
And we all grieve over the passing out from  
us of his faaanish wit and charm....."

And then, on the back page would be, " But not this time  
Sweetheart. Get Lost!!!"

Or if you haven't the guts to send that one, how about a congratulatory note on placing high on the Fan Poll. I envision this particular number as a large studio type card. On the front would be a drawing of a fannish pole sitter. Below the picture would be written,

"I got the Fan Poll  
and was glad to see  
You rated writer #3!  
CONGRATULATIONS"

The reverse side of the card would have the same picture as the front, with the addition of a second fan climbing up the poll. The caption would be, "Now, about that article I asked you for...." I think that that's so sweet that anyone getting such a card would break down and cry. He might never stop.

Another item which might catch on in certain circles would be a "Congratualtions on Being Elected SAPS OE" card. It would be a simple black card, with the message printed in black. Naturally, this series would come preaddressed to Box 100, 308 Westwood Plaza, Los Angeles, California.

I can see a lot of potential for such a scheme as this, and I hope it's a rousing success. I hope it's a rousing success not because I want to win huge amounts of egoboo and a place in fanhistory for myself, but for finer, higher motives. My cousins make greeting cards and my father makes envelopes. I wonder if we used blog flavored glue.....

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Some of you may be wondering what the above design proves. I'm not sure, I think it proves that I've got a lot of funny symbols on my new typewriter, but I'm not sure. Here we go again....

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WHAT'S A CEMENT MIXER?

A PARTY FOR PEOPLE WHO WANT  
TO GET STONED

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Gee, Dad, two consecutive interliniations!  
SHUT UP AND HIT THE DASH BAR

# TERRISOKS

BY ARNOLD THEY

ON SFRA 14

## THE SOUTHERNER- OE

As a said a few pages back, this wasn't a great mailing, but it was readable.

One thing you haven't been doing is listing Post Mailings. These ought to be numbered consecutively beginning with the number the first pmed zine would have received if it had been in the mailing for which it was intended. This should be followed by a corrected total for that mailing. The reason for this procedure is twofold. It insures that every member will know what zines are actually a part of the mailing, and it will be an aid to any collector types ~~want~~ who might try to assemble a complete mailing from a pile of loose fanzines.

Hey, I'll bet you people will never guess what I bought while in NYC for Christmas. Then again, Len Bailes probably thinks I made all those dots with a pencil. And there's More To Come, as soon as my lettering guide styli get here.....

That poem was not really a rider with DY; it was a separate zine franked in by me for that sometimes Southerner Judi Sephton.  
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NYCon LLL in '67! Terry for TAFF! SAM for the HUGO! Kreplitch for MVP!  
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and that's electioneering for this issue.....

LOKI #0-Dave

I wish I could find a lot to say about this outside of the fact that I liked it, I wasn't crazy about it, you understand, but LOKI is a good fanzine.

I'm not sure how obscure is obscure, but I think I know the Hilarious Obscure Joke that Edco was trying to make. It was that bit about maxing his firm in Boston. The reference is to Hubbard House, the name of the now-defunct ALewis and ELLik home, Al-Ron Hubbard, you know. Say, wasn't it BEP who named it that?

Thanks for the report of the World Snogging Convention. Perhaps Dian and Katya would like to Give Lessons at some future con. Then again, maybe "not". You know, Dave, I thought you were exaggerating about how pretty Katya is, but my spies tell me you Speak True Truth. Sometimes, though, you do enthuse a little too much though. I mean, a couple of times it sounds like you're trying to Pimp for her. Not really, But Almost.

UTGARD #3-Dave

For some reason, I have a devil of a time reading titles done in the style you used on the cover. It looks nice, but it confuses me, especially in words written up and down. Don't mind me though, I just work here.

Dave, you should have held off asking if Mitchell is a hoax. After all, he claims to be a 14 year old neofan, and granting his reality, such talk is not too likely to give him confidence.

Of course the early Cursededs were awful, #1 was pubbed before we got into fandom, and two and three were pubbed before having seen anything but N'APAZines (at the time, that was apa at its supreme worst). #4-5 were a little less than average, and things have been pretty good since then (until Len's mimeo klutzed up).

Well, I probably was pretty neoish when I put out my first SFPazine, but then I was also rather new to Fanzine Fandom, too. I think I've been a Good Boy since then. Sure let's let bygones be bygones (has anyone got a hanky?). Dave, just what is it that Mike McInerney has done that you would say that he has made a fool of himself? Unless the mere fact of having made a pro-Breen statement automatically makes him a fool. Rich brown, although he is personally a good friend of mine, has done some stupid things, but I question dragging in Mike.

I'm in N'APA, SAPS, SFPA, Apa F, and Lapa, so Yarst on rasty you, you artsy satyr.....

That walking down the street with the fear of getting mugged is only kidding, Dave. Those things just don't happen in the Lower East Side. I've never seen any violence there, and I've walked those streets at all hours of the night coming home from the Plonker Palace.

I wasn't really thinking in terms of you, when I was talking up N'APA. Not every apa is for everyone, and I recognise

your right to say, "I've tried it and it isn't My Scene." On the other hand, there are guys like Staton and Montgomery, who would probably make good N'APAns, who I would like to see at least look into the group a little bit. See you in SAPS, old bhuddy.

DY#4--ME

The dupering on this was hurried, and it shows in a couple of spots. This time I am trying out three brands of stencil, to see which kind runs best. This page is typed on the brand which I have little faith in, so I'm anxious to see how it comes out.

SENTINEL #1--Dave

I wouldn't call this perfect dupering by any means, but at least it is all readable. I have a few suggestions for Len, but I'll hold them till his mc comes along.

That "rise bwah, or you'll scruff your knees" brings back memories of a year or so ago. I do believe that that was the first thing you ever said to me in a letter. I know we had a talk at the Discon, but I was just a Louisey Neofan at the time, so I doubt that you would remember. We talked about smoking and Mohawk Airlines as I remember. I still think making me address you as "Mein Fuhrer" was a little bit too extreme.

Oh I don't know (cpyrht Len Bailes), I think Tits have a lot of Social Significance. I am always very Social with girls who have Significant Tits. I usually leave rain-barrels alone, even if they do have tits.

I find your mc on DY #3 rather disturbing. What kind of foul hopes did you have for me, Dave Locke? What evilness unspeakable were you planning for our next meeting? You, who are about to become a married man, should be ashamed of yourself. What if I told Bill Donaho about you?

Thanks for the advice about girls, uncle Dave. I sure will keep your advice in mind. Now if you explain Ardis Waters and/or Judi Sephton.....

I like Jim Williams when he is writing humor articles better than B\*A\*D fiction. The filler-diller was very funny, though, so maybe he has talent in that area, too. I'm sure glad I talked him into becoming at least semi-active in fandom again.

ZAJE ZACULO #4--Len

I'm not sure exactly what it is that's wrong with your duping, but I might try a few suggestions. One thing would be to make sure there is a lot of ink on the mimeo. As soon as the ink starts to run down, the edges will start getting lighter. You told me you changed the pad, so that's not it. Say, how about your roller? You got a used machine, and your roller may not be in good shape. See how your roller works on someone else's ABDick (try the service center) and see how it works. Another idea would be, after you've wrapped the stencil on the drum as tightly as possible to make sure the edges

are in firm contact with the drum. I know that I often find that the edges need a little extra pull downward, and the same might work for you.

WABUMPO #1-Dian

Welcome to SFFPA, Dian.

Boy, that was some Fancy Cover there, girl. I liked it, although I'm not sure how many pages your zine is actually. (The perils of on-stenciled comments are truly manifold). I would guess that the front side of the black sheet is a page, too, for a total of 9. I thought that putting "remove this sheet" on the cover of your zine is Highly Unfair, I wonder how many SFFPAs did just that and incalculably increased the worth of the Virgin Mailings owned by the knowing few.

Dian, if you quit SFFPA right now (perish the thought), I think you would still be the egoboo choice of at least one SFFPAn. Yes, I am referring to that gallant trufan who has perservered against the blind ignorance of his compatriots, A fan who against all odds and against all abuse plugged doogedly onward, sticking to his guns. Standing tall; unflinchingly bearing the slings and arrows of outrageous fortune and the aspersions heaped about his head by the unfeeling multitude. Yes, Len Bailes will love you for ever because you grasp the significance of the title of his fanzine. I take my hat off to you, Dian Girard Pelz in honor of the Good Thing you have done.

Dian, it seems that you came in on what I hope is the tail end of a discussion. Jim Harkness maintains that W'APA is a Pile of Crap (RIP APAX) inhabited by little kiddies. Bailes and I maintain that W'APA has improved greatly, and that Harkness is talking without sufficient information to back up his opinions. I was being facetious when I named Bruce as "one of our children". If there is anyone going who is not a neofanzine fan, it is Bruce. Surely you didn't think I was being serious? Why, Bruce was one of my Faaanish Heroes when I was just a neo.

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Should I ask? Should I ask? Is this a Proper Question?  
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In my comment to Al on Things I Like (he had asked if I didn't like anything) the things I named were just rattled off, and they were supposed to represent the things I liked the best, but I give some sort of order a try.

1. Busty Blonds
2. Jean Sheperd
3. Mickey Spillane novels
4. Chocolate Ice Cream
5. Pepsi-Cola

The picture that all these conjure up is slightly fantastic even to me. I can just see myself with a busty blond on my lap, drinking a pepsi-float (with chocolate ice cream natch), with Jean Sheperd on the radio to provide atmosphere, and the girl and I reading (and acting out, of course) the jucier ~~xxxx~~ passages from Mike Hammer Novels.

Of course, any Nice Girl will do, and James Bond is also satisfactory should any of my good friends in SFPA desire to make my Dreams Come True.

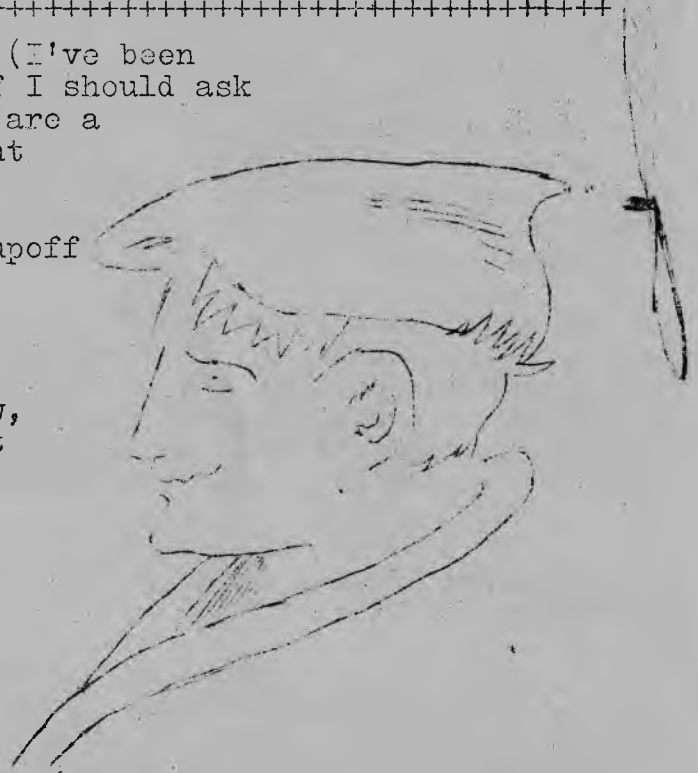
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Is this the proper moment? Have I chosen the right time?

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Gee, here in the East, we always called 10lbs of shit in a 5lb bag a Bigit. Say, do you know the joke that goes to that? No, I'm not sure I have the guts to tell it this issue. Maybe next time. After all, I don't want to go down in history as SFPA's Ed Martin. ++++++ Should I chance it? If Andy Porter can do, I can do it, too. And Worse. ++++++

I was just wondering (I've been wondering for about a page now), if I should ask you a question. I mean, I know you are a hip chick and all, but to come right out in the open and ask is sort of unorthodox you might say. However, if Andy Porter can ask Pat Lupoff (and he did when Dick, Pat, and him were coming back from the PhilCon), I suppose it is only right that I can ask you. I'll bet I have everyone's attention now, and I'd kind of like to ask you not to pay attention when you read the next couple of lines. I would do the same to you if you sked.



All right, Dian, now that we are alone, I want to know if you will marry me?

Now that Dian has ripped up this 'fanzine with a cry of, "well, I never...!" I can say I was really not expecting her to say Yes. As a matter of fact, I have strong doubts as to whether she would marry me. Nevertheless, I had to show that I had as much guts as Andy. In fact I have more guts because, although she is a Nice Lady, Pat Lupoff will never be Dian Polz sex queen of the Cult (retired?) .

Kidding aside, Dian, wouldn't it be wild if some jerk actually proposed to a girl by fanzine? It would even be greater than those two Australian fans who put out a zine on their Wedding Night. I hope you don't think I'm picking on you with the above jazz. (Notice how I have put on my Contrition Suit. I mean, it sounded like a good bit when I started). Friends?

OUTRE #3-Kent

Yes, it is true that you can't legislate Love, but that has nothing to do with the Civil Rights issue. Negroes are human beings.

Once you accept that fact, I am home free. Look, all United States citizens, regardless of race, color, or previous condition of servitude, are entitled to certain Inalienable Rights. In the South ( and in the North in a more covert manner) the rights of Negro citizens have been infringed upon or completely negated. The Civil Rights Law endeavors, albeit in a somewhat weak kneed manner, to insure the Negro citizen his rights. It is all very well to say that a man should not be forced to serve someone at a lunch counter because that would infringe upon his freedom, but I consider such statements rationalizations for the crusade for bigotry in the name of freedom. I agree, as I think anyone would, that a store owner ought to control his clientel to a certain extent. Without a doubt the shop keeper should be able to give the heave ho to anyone who causes damage in a store or who molests other patrons or who attempts to steal, but I do not think that any shopkeeper has the right, just because a person's skin is dark, to say, "~~Dave Kyle~~ ~~Kyle says~~ you can't sit here." When someone opens a restaurant or a Hotel, there is a tacit admission that he is open for the public. As long as no prospective patron abuses the right to shop at his store or live in his Hotel, the shop keeper is bound by very law of moral decency and by the Constitution of the US to give each equal treatment.

As to how the Law will stop the other abuses I mentioned, I might point out that the public accommodations section, although the most controversial portion of the Law, is just that, one section. I'm not sorry if I have angered any bigots who might happen to be members of the SFPA. I like to think that there are none in fandom, I'm afraid that I am becoming dissalusioned about that.

You've all got to admit, that even Katz the serious constructive liberal humanitarian is not as much fun as the MC to Dian.

I think you missed the whole point of the article on Hymie. I think I communicated the aura satisfactorally, too, to judge by other comments I've gotten. Hymies was a place that was so decrepid, so run down, and with such an aura of Evilness that it will be forever etched into my memory.

It could very well be that you suggested the name Katz Kradle, though I don't have my letter file here, but I think I (or was it you, Len?) thought it up. Any way it goes, it is a nice name, and if you did invent it, thanks. The best name for something of mine was just donated to me by friend Andy Main. Starting in a couple of months, I will have the rights to the name Katzenjammer. I didn't even have to ask him for it.

I don't feel like saying anything else to anyone, except that there is an article in here about the new wave that I'd like to say something about. By New Waver I do not mean anyone who is interested in SF. I mean guys like Metcalf, Wood, and Platt, who maintain that the only true Ghod is SF, and fannish fans are heathens. Joe said he would like to see it here, so blame him if you have gripes. I don't think anyone here qualifies as a new waver, incidently.