

U P Z I K I

#21

Written and published by Len Bailes of 1729 Lansdale Dr., Charlotte, N.C. on
Sunday, Mar. 6, 1965. Written for the 21st distribution of APA L. This issue
will also be circulated with the 15th SEPA mailing because I've got a Guilty
Conscience. Note to nitpickers..the SEPA mlg doesn't go out till Mar. 15. Bailesania

A G&S MEDLEY FOR APA L

(voices from nowhere):

To each LASES orgy
Comes Sir Frederick Patten, the OC,
Wherever he may go
You can bet Tom Gilbert soon will show.
So order a bheer or three
For Sir Frederick Patten, the OC,

(the LAFans troupe into Silverlake Playground):

Oh we pub our zines each week,
For the apa in our city,
We are sober fen and seek
To make all our shticks quite witty.
When the deadline is near
And we're out of beer,
We stare at our stencils, blue
And though what we type
May be purest tripe,
It is done for the love of Ghu

(Enter the Cal Tech group)

Drunken Stumble,
Start a rumble,
Flock the neos as they fumble.
Waiting vainly for a Tumble.
All the neos love to grumble.

Pubbing sprightly
Fanzines nightly
Listening to the babbling brightly
Fen who clutch their 'L' zines tightly
Welcome to you and most tritely

(Gilbert shouts from backroom):

Now give three cheers, I'll lead the way

(Char): Hurray. Hurray, Hurray!

(drum roll)

(Enter Sir Frederick);

I am OC of Apa-L
And I collate it rather well
My praise all LASFans loudly chant

CHOR: And we are the fringefen and the
followers of Rand.
The fringefen and the followers
(We're all of us good swal-
lowers) of Rand

Now I want it understood,
That inclusions are no good
Unless they come from Disneyland

CHOR: Or they're wanted by the fringe
fen and the followers of
Rand. The fringefen etc.

But before the disty's done
Tis then I have my fun
For I pick my own copy while the others pant

CHOR: And so do the fringefen
and the followers
of Rand.
The fringefen and the
followers (We're
all of us good
Swallowers) of Rand.

(Fade to "When I Was a Neo")

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The 'L' You Say

-Comments on disty 19

MALAISE-- (Van Arnam) Hey, Dave, you beat me to it in answering Baker's chess move. Sniff, just because I'm a week behind you rich people who get APA L airmailed to them have to jump the gun. Ed, if you're interested, 1. ...P-QB4. Want to play two games simultaneously?

EL MANANTIAL-- (Baker) Well, all right, I'll swear off Rand comments starting next issue. I get the assumption that Rand believes all men must exhibit a marketable talent from ATLAS SHRUGGED. Dagny, for example, could not have stayed at Galt's home unless she became a cook or subtracted / from the gold reserve built up for her by Ragnar Whateverhisname was (I'm not going to try to spell it). The gold reserve was accumulated because Dagny had marketed her past talent. (no, not that one you dirty minded chuckleheads, running a railroad). If she had not had a marketable talent she would have been tossed out in the cold and left to rot. Don't you see that Atlas does not advocate letting everyone rot? The last paragraph where Galt traces the dollar sign conveys the meaning that he and his followers will teach men to live for themselves, to develop their potential what ever it may be so that they will not have to rot. Even a garbage collector has some talent for his job. My question (and Al's) was what if the poor slob hasn't got any talent. Under Randism his job would be given to someone who has made a study of the science of Maintenance Engineering...a Man of Ability. Under the Rand system everyone must have some talent or other which he alone can do better than the majority of the population. I'm not sure whether this works out realistically in the Actual World.

See you next week

--Len