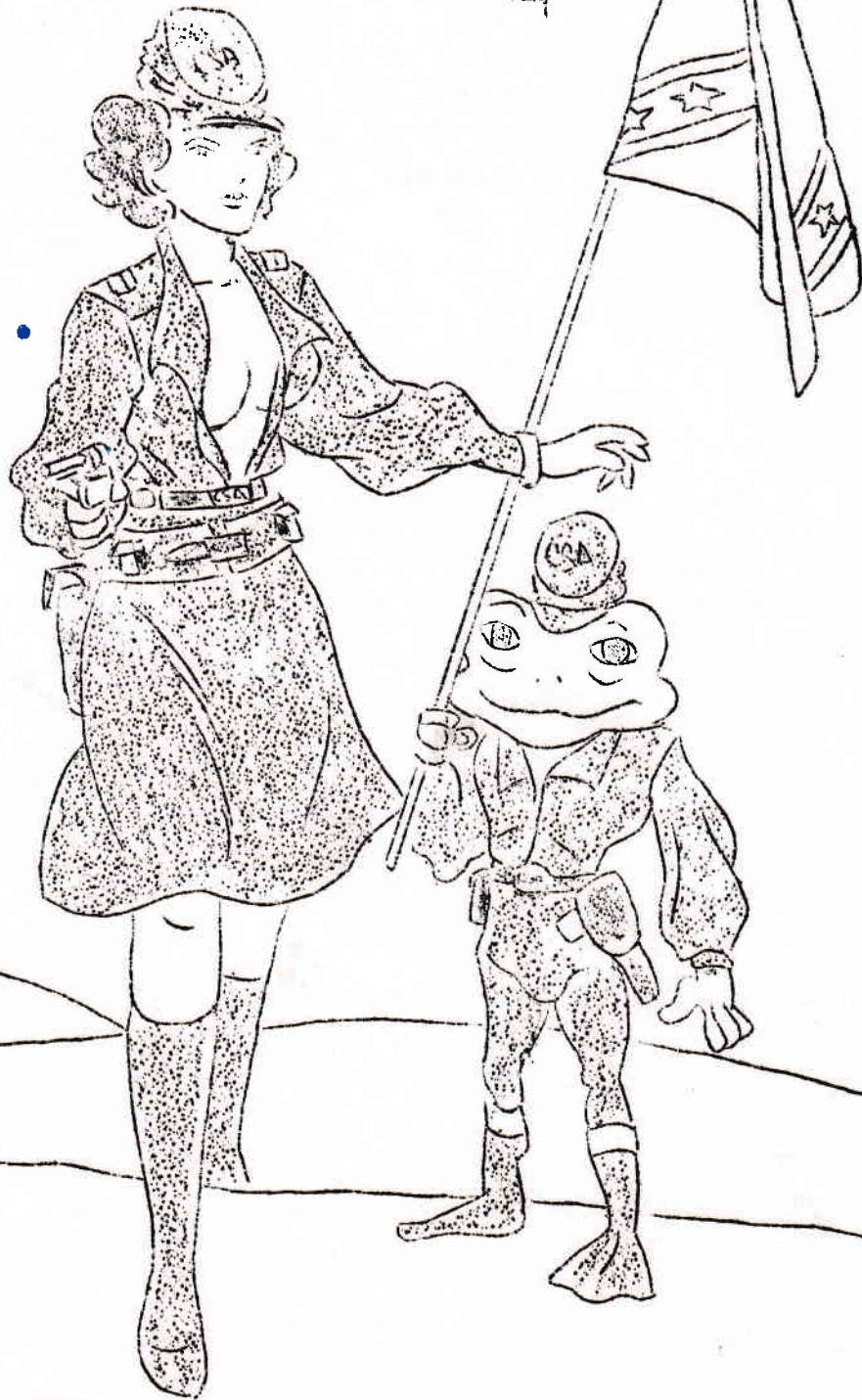


DAMN  
YANKEE

#4



Joe Staton

WANN  
TANKEE



at R of

T A L K

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----- BY ARNOLD KATZ-----  
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Yes, my many fiends and admirerers ( hi, Lar) it is time for another issue of DamnYankee, which as we all know is one word. If you thought that I was starting early last time, you ain't seen nothing yet. I am begining this little opus on the sixteenth of September. Yes, I am begining this fanzine even before i am able to rejoice in the possession of my very own copy of the September mailing. Now, as even

the most cloddish can see, this will make doing mcs extremely difficult. though it would be as childs play for me to use my psychic pwers to levine the contents of the mailing that is even now speedings its way to my door, I have decided against it. After all, I told myself, it is not right that I take unfair advantage over my fellow SFfans. Perhaps if I have time on Thanksgiving vacation I'll do up a set of mcs and push them off to good old Joe. If I don't, I still want to assure you all that the mailing will be read with keen attention.

I'm sure you're all wondering why I have been driven to the lengths of doing a fanzine early. Well, I'm now studying at the U. of Buffalo, majoring in History. Here at UB, the Freshmen don't live on campus. Instead, we live in apartments leased to us by the school. Each apartment consists of two bedrooms, two stdy rooms, a bathroom, a kitchen to make snacks in, and a mail box. Also, I have just noticed that I have four roommates. Unfortunately the apartments, which go under the collective name of Allenhurst are, shall we say, not all they could be. Yes, we shall. They are slums. I wonder if the illustrious governor of this great state of New York realizes that the State University of New York at Buffalo is a slum lord? I don't suppose he does or he wouldn't smile so much. We eat our meals at the campus, and they range from bad to worse. That is, they are the same as one will find in almost all american colleges and prisons. Let me, however, not give the impres ion that I am not happy to be here, for it is not the truth. Of course, I reserve the right to change that opinion after the first blizzard.

As far as the accademic part of college goes, I must admit that the courses seem to be a bit more challenging. I'm not sure exactly how I'll do yet, but I think I'll come out all right. If I don't it won't be from lack of trying.

This living on my own business is a new experience. Like, I never had to wash my own clòths before. Besides that though, there is a general feeling of responsibilty that one doesn't get while one is at home.

Living with four other ~~friends~~ boys is also a novel experience. It seems that I am setting some sort of example for this group because

they all seem to be trying to add all the fannish vernacular to their vocabularies. It is no longer unusual for my roommates to quote Ted White (Say gang, I think he's got something there) or Cal Demmon (only maybe "not") without any prompting at all. Worse (or better) these fannish expressions seem to be spreading out to the rest of the school. Who knows but what Bloch's dream of Fandom as the next craze might not come true after all. My roommates are even beginning to ask to read my fanzines. Goshwow, wouldn't it be something if the U of Buffalo joined the N3F en masse?

According to my latest copy of TNFF, Labowitz and Hickman have both moved to the North. This is not a good thing for SFFA. Perhaps now, before we lose these two fine gentlemen, it might be a good idea to suspend or repeal the quota. It seems a damn shame to turn out two members and turn away quite a few more while the roster is only about half full. If the roster was full I could see some justification, though still not too much, for the quota, but to cut off our nose to spite our face is not very good sense, or so it seems to me. I'd really like to hear the opinions of everyone on this point. If you all want the quota more than you want a good apa, I'll go along with no sour grapes, but if you think the quota ought to go, or at least be suspended, then we can move quickly to change it before two fine members get away from us.

I put aside this fanzine just about two minutes ago determined to put aside fanac and get ahead of my homework. I then discovered that try as I might I could not find any work that needed doing. My conscience clear, I now return to this sterling fanzine. The fact that I really don't have much to say any more is not going to disturb me.

Two of my idiot roommates are even as I am speaking staring at a Pepsi bottle which they have just rescued from the refrigerator. Due to the fact that the frig (soft "g" there, boy) is overly efficient they are watching the soda turn from a solid into a liquid. It has them all excited. I wonder what they would do with a can of blog. Art Frank (not two people) has just breezed in and demanded whether I wanted a soda as he has to go out and make a phone call. Overcome by the talk of strong drink I have entrusted money for the purchase of one sixteen ounce bottle of Pepsi to him. Gee, this zine is sort of like a one shot with one person doing all the writing.

I've just asked the mighty assemblage of brain power that is White Hall (our apartment which we have named for Ted White) to say something brilliant so that I could make them all famous or something. The winner is Ed Ostrowski who contributed the following interlino

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Moon Maid is a Fink

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I don't think that that's too bad considering that he's a neofan. I mean what do you expect, an Andy Main quote the first time out?

E V I A L T H I N K I N G

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THE SOUTHERNER #13-King Joseph

Hail King Joseph the Mighty! Now for the first time on the screen thrill to the adventures of that great epic, JOSEPH AND HIS BRETHREN. See Dian Pelz angry like you never seen before at being called "a girl of some sort"! See the thrills as Bruce Pelz wants to know what Joseph means by, "and she comes highly recommended from Dave Hulan." You'll gasp at the notion of 18 members in SFPA! Be sure to see, "Joseph and his Brethern".

Not only that, but you didn't do too badly for your first mailing as OE. Not as black-hearted as Bruce perhaps, but that may come in time.

339 pages is a pretty good total, and I found what I've read so far to be rather interesting. I'll comment on the mailing as a whole along the way somewhere if I get an inspiration.

UTGARD #2-Dave

Thanks for the glowing praise. Seriously, I don't think of myself as a klutz. This doesn't mean you're wrong, of course, only that we disagree on the matter.

Your article on heraldry was much enjoyed, because it was written with the novice in mind. Dikini's in SAPS was good, but he was already assuming some knowledge on the part of his readers. Like, your's is the one that kindled the desire to see what type of coat of arms. I'm not sure that I like an achievement of arms that resembles the confederate flag, but since I can't think of a better symbol, I approve of your design. I'm not sure that I can think of a good motto, unless you want to destroy the Seriousness of the occasion by something like, "Fan dom and Fantasy, you all".

Gee, if I had used my first draft me to WORMFARM #3, we would have had identical first paragraphs, I decided that I could have used a less hackneyed way of getting my point across, so I changed it around. The reason I mention this is that from now on I won't let these flashes of ESP be buried in a second draft. These mailing comments are First Draft. Goshwow.

CLIFFHANGERS\* Rick

Say there, you have me all wrong. I just couldn't think of anything to say to a zine that was composed of bits of stories. This issue has some stuff that I'd like to talk about. Truly, I would.

You sure went to an awful lot of trouble there, bhoy. Not only did you justify the margins, but you stuck in secret messages, too. As one of the guy who fumblingly copied out Supermen of America club code (Hey, Dave, maybe you were right...), I still like good old cryptic messages. I used to have an interest in codes and ciphers, but it suffered due to the impossibility of getting enough books on the subject.

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Inlos peni bobr woxole oe eiscfet Naatselst ebo nipeh wlt tbtna ieh  
hlibt ltie e oa.- a code for Rick and Len

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Since you bring up the subject of dope, I must frankly admit that although I have no desire to take marijuana (or drink for that matter), I'm not so sure that it shouldn't be legalized. After all, medical reports show that it is non-habit forming and leaves no harmful after effects. While under the influence of pot, one, I am told, has the feeling that comes with extreme drunkenness. Therefore, if liquor is permitted, why not marijuana?

I like STF and Fantasy articles, too, but I would rather read fancish material. Possibly this is because the faaanish writers have more talent than the STEfanistic writers, I don't know. I still read that crazy Buzz Corey Stuff, if it's any consolation to you.

Dave Locke is Dr. Sivana? Then he'd better watch out for Len Bailes, who's Dr. Doom. They have a little disagreement over who is the rightful ruler of the universe.

MANDERINGS #1-Rik

----- Gosh and golly, of course I'm your friend, but I thought that you owed me a letter. If I don't here from you by about the 20th of October, I'll write to you, how about that. Did Steve Stiles ever send you any illos? I made him promise, but then he decided that he had to stop turning out such a huge quantity of illos and concentrate on quality.

I disagree with Rick Badzik on the subject of Music. His general ignorance of the subject is evidenced by the fact that that jazz at the beginning of his article comes from one of the most powerful and ethnic folksongs going, WWhenawei. It was given a phoney, but in character, set of lyrics and sung as the Lion Sleeps Tonight by the Tokens. I don't think their rendition of the song is on a par with the Weavers, Miriam Macaba, or even the Chad Mitchell, but it isn't all that bad. As to how any popular music can be good when so many songs are written during a year, there are more people writing the things than any other type. Most of it is crud, but remember Sturgeon's Law. Occasionally, talented writers come along, such as Lennon-McCartney, and the songs are really good. Rock and Roll isn't my favorite music, but it is fun to listen and dance to, and what the hell meyer, it isn't that bad. A better case for Pop Music can be found in the latest issue of ENCLAVE, in Ted White's column. After all, Ted is a pro in the Music Game. I myself, prefer Folk Music, you understand.

I like your stuff, Rik, but one thing is really bothering me. If you have as little time as you claim, why are you willing to devote about four times the effort to apa 45 than you are willing to devote to SEPA, N' PA, and SAPS. Leaving aside the question of N'APA and SEPA, don't you think that SAPS is more worthy of your activity than Apa 45? I'm not trying to tell you what to do, but I just can't understand it, and I want to hear your reasoning on this. Say, would you call Wightman's piece on the inside backcover, purple prose.

BAL#MARDUK-Jim

I hate to offend you, Harkness, but I think that you have an awfully dumb title. Why don't you think up something a little less obscure?

Len has you nice and busy on N'APA, but of course you just got one upped, so that should end the discussion. Here Len and I both say that unless you have recent N'APazines, your opinions don't mean a thing, and in the very same mailing you come out with the statement that you got the zines when you joined the N3F, about June '63 unless I miss my guess. Beautiful, just beautiful. Thank you, James, thank you. Just as a side comment, and merely to correct a misapprehension on your part, old thing, but Sterling has never been a N'APazine. What do you have against MICKEY? Though it is now no longer sent through N'APA (John has an exclusively N'APazine), it was and is quite a good little fanzine. (Sic 8mm, Apa 45ers!)

So, Fran Lancy didn't have anything to say, oh? In case no one else bothers to tell you, Lancy may have had his faults as a person, even as you and I, but the man could write. To write something the length of AH, Sweet Idiocy! first draft and have it come out so well, is incredible.

INVADER #4-Joe

Joe, sometimes I wonder about you. In letters you say that our stuff is pretty good, but in print you always put down our zines. Either way, I wish you'd have the courage of your convictions and be a little more consistent. Like, I'd rather have you hate utterly something of mine as long as you hate it all the time. In your personal letters, you said you liked EX#8, so I'll be watching with keen anticipation.

I promised that I wouldn't, and I didn't did I, Joe?

ISCARIOT #13-Dick and Al

I enjoyed this very much. I'm not much on commenting on these serious amateur magazines dealing with Science Fiction and Fantasy, but I shall try mightily. The informal con report, but it was filled with a Cataract of Lies and Falsehoods. (Remember the Season?) Do you really expect us to believe in Lee Jacobs? I mean, the Inner Circle knows that Lee is a clever hoax perpetrated by the wise old fen. Ever notice how he gets active all of a sudden and then slips back into gafia? Well, his gafia periods are when there is no one sufficiently brilliant to write under the name of Lee Jacobs. For instance, the grape vine says that while he was out West, Charles Burbee and Elmer Perdue did the writing. Now that he's East, a team composed of Wally Weber, Dick Eney, and Sam Moskowitz is taking over.

That was a hell of a way to get a comment hook for Is, but I get Guilt Feelings when I don't comment on a zine that I liked, and that took a lot of work.

STF Vol2 No1 -Jin

I dug the art muchly in this zine. Staton's interiors are good examples of the clean lined style Joe has that I find so attractive. I've never heard of Jack Permitt, but his stuff is pretty good. It has an Atomish flavor, especially the ones on pages 13 and 15. It would have been nice if you could have overcome your natural impulse to be nasty and given a description of me that was at

least somewhat up to date. Oh well, I guess I can't expect everything.

ZAJE ZACULO #1-Len

Hey did anyone tell you you have a dumb title? Don't listen to them. They're right, but you won't ever let that stop you will you, Len? Naturally, I'm only kidding you old buddy, but it would be really funny if I tromped all over you after that defense of me.

Yes, you analyse me pretty well. Of course, that's been your hobby for low unto these many years. I think it's your way of getting back at me for punching you in the stomach for interrupting a joke I was telling to Harvey Allen about six or seven years ago. Hmm, I guess I do owe you an apology for that though. I hereby apologise to you and beg your forgiveness. I further apologise for s tating last nailing that I hadn't done anything to you. It was a terrible false lie. Now how about you apologising for that wonderful ride I had with you on the Spin-A-Top at Freedomland?

Do you mean to say, I mean do you actually mean to say that you would rather have gone to the Deep SouthconII rather than stay with me for a week. I am crushed. Really. I'll never have you as a guest in my house until you come again. Next time, we'll visit even more wonderful New York fen than last time, I hope.

You know Len, some day we really ought to put out a fanzine together. We'd make a great team. Only Maybe Not. Seriously, we never really have put out the faaaanish fanzine ensemble that we really could. About the closest was Guess Who#2. Next time you're North, we'll have to give it another fling. Say, do you think Capital Letters will ever really replace the "H"?

SPORADIC #12-Bill

It's me. Now I'm sure of it. It all started when I went around and around on a bar stool in my basement bemoaning the skinpiness of EX#8. For some reason, everyone seems to like EX#8 real well. I now find myself in the position of saying that I liked this issue of Spore better than the last two, only to find you apologising for it.

If we must go formal, Mr. Plott, I wish you'd do it with someone like Mr. Lichtman. Call me Arnie, Arnie the K, or Athek like everyone else does. I won't rake my first SFPazine over the coals again. I think I said my piece on it already.

I do have to agree with you on Dave little talk to me. I was going to apologise anyway, but I wouldn't have meant it as sincerely as I did if Dave hadn't been intelligent about it. I respect Dave Locke.

dol-drun #4-Dave

I don't know, ~~Chazley~~ Dave, I found Indian Lake on my Atlas. I hope that doesn't kill your day or anything. Given up drinking? I applaud. Of course, if it's as important to your fanac as you say it is, the next time I see you, I may have to get you drunk, it's for the good of Fandom you know.