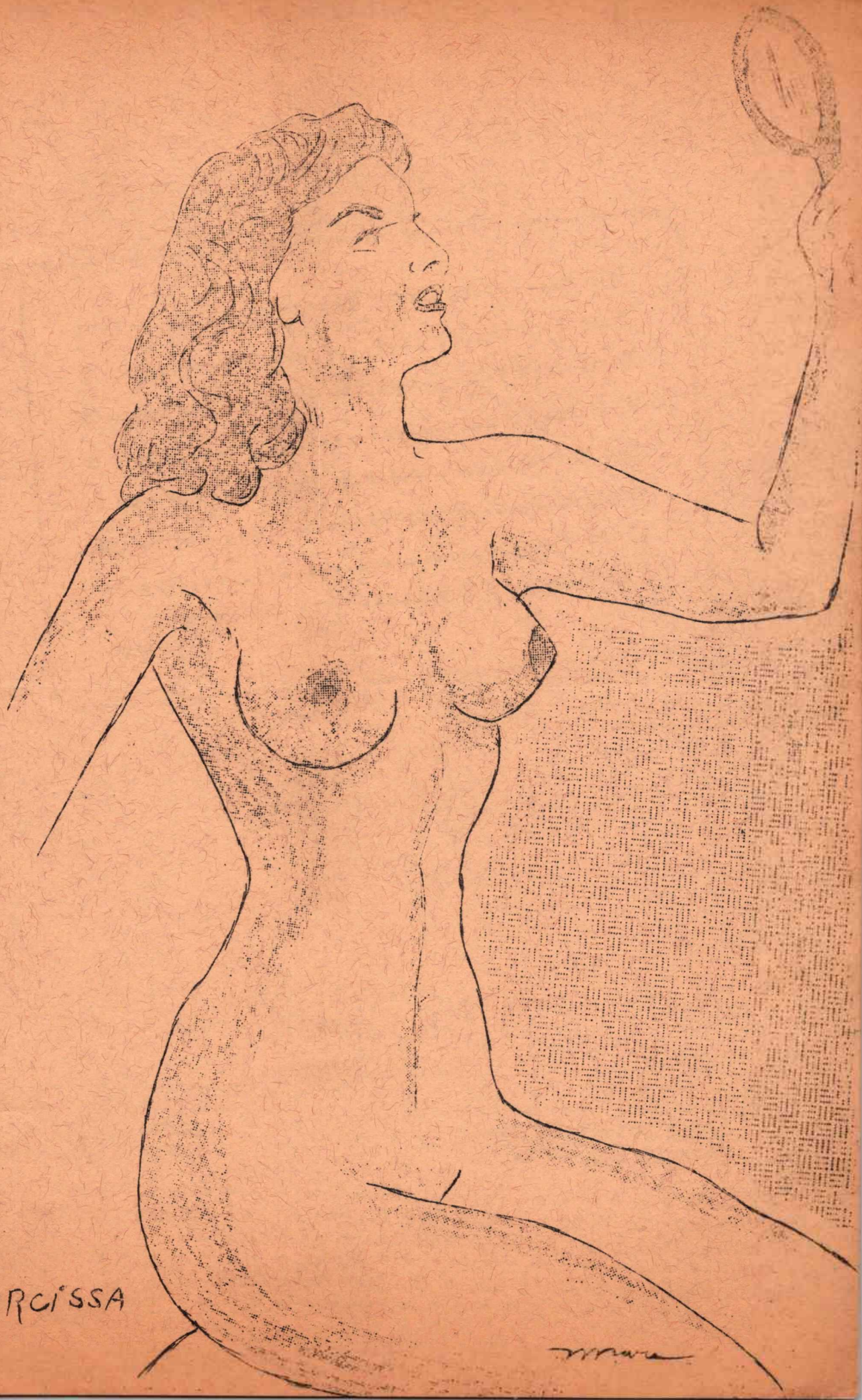


بلا لائبراريات لالابرا

NO. 5 SIMS & YOUNG



NARCISSA

*[Handwritten signature]*



NO. 5 - TAILGATE - DEC '55

COVER.....by Nancy Shapiro.....page 1  
Your looking at it.....page 2  
Down with TeddyBears, an Editorial...page 3  
The Chuckles.....page 5  
The Shore Line....Mickey Shore..... age 9  
TeddyBear.....Roger Sims..... age 10  
Elect Young.....page 15  
A Meaningless Parable.. Mary Southworth  
page 16

PUBLISHED BY

ROGER SIMS  
16880 Fairfield St.  
Detroit 21, Mich.

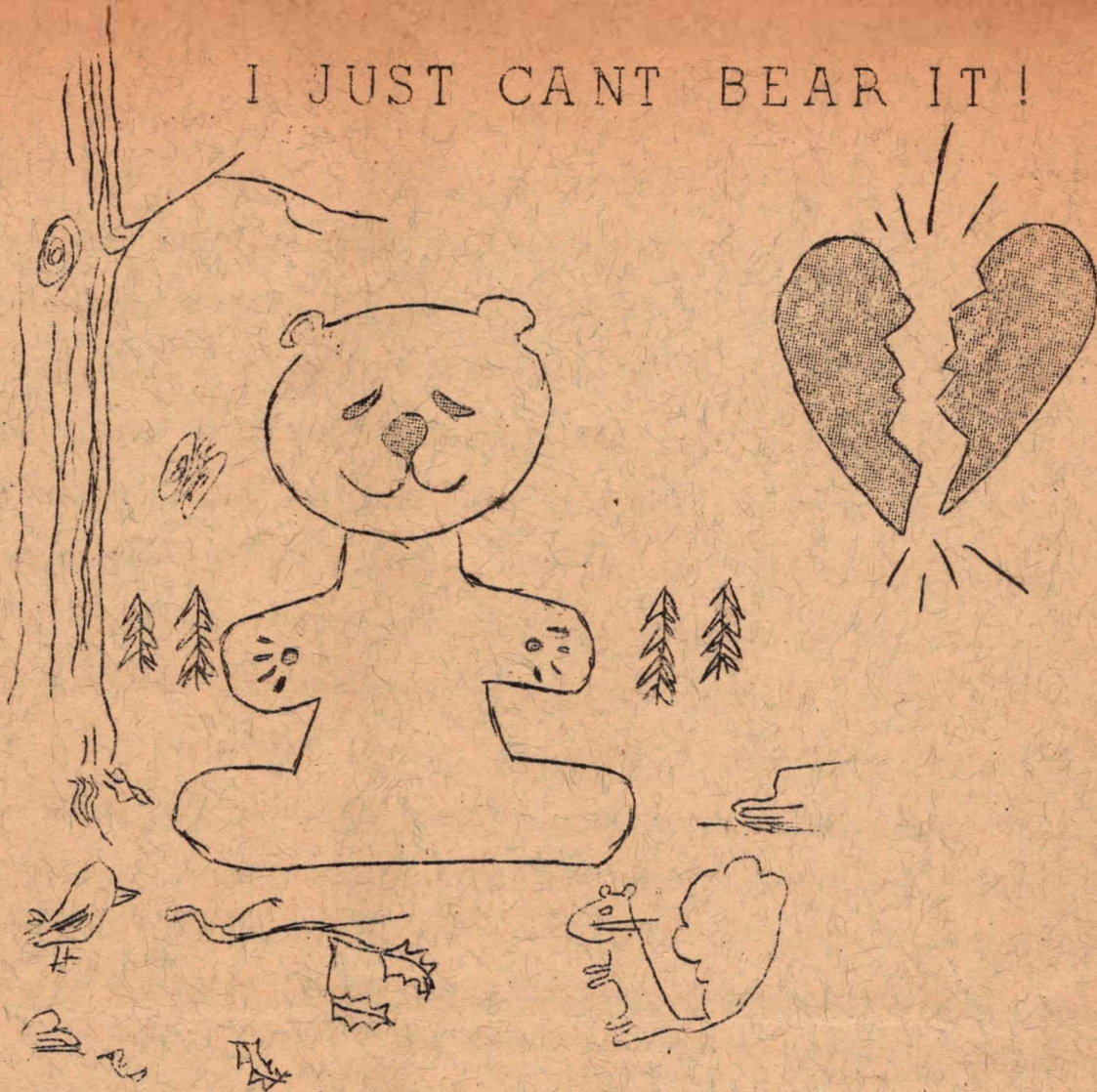
GEORGE YOUNG  
15839 Fairfield St.  
Detroit 38, Mich.

-----  
John Magnus to Kent Corey - "If I want to put graham crackers in my  
fanzine, I'll put graham crackers in my fanzine"  
-----  
Harlan Ellison doesn't lie \* Ho just remembers big.  
-----



I JUST CANT BEAR IT!

DISREGARD ALL PAGE NUMBERS.  
I WAS FORCED TO DISCARD  
SEVERAL PAGES.



# TEDDYBEAR FANDOM HAS TO GO

.....  
TAILGATE #5 For my friends & SAPS mailing #34 December 1955  
.....

I HAVE A NEW ADDRESS \_\_\_\_\_ GEORGE H. YOUNG  
15839 FAIRFIELD  
Detroit, 38 MICHIGAN

Sims is done, through, finished. I have liberated us. Set us free so to speak. I just couldn't take anymore of his damm foolishness and sneaky ways. While up in Cadillac this last year I issued a few fanzines. They were a joy to put out. Upon returning to Detroit I found myself saddled with Sims once more. This means arguring with him, suggesting material





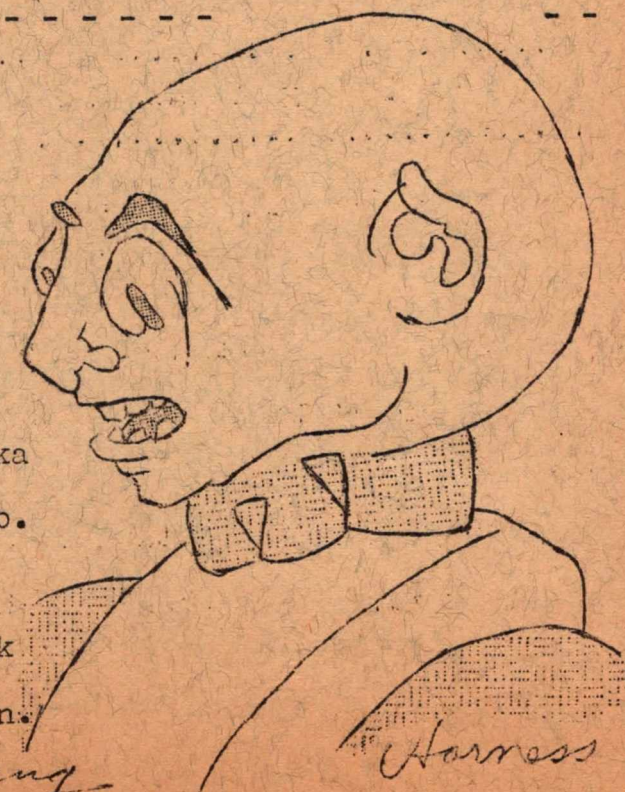
for him, correcting speeling , doing the typing, layout, and mimeoing for him. Some of this I do not even mind. Roger is station manager and does a disc jockey show at the Wayne University radio station. One day, for an interview on his show he had a bunch of teen age girls that have a fan club in town for the Chuckles, a singing group.

He attended one of their meetings and managed to swipe stencils from several of their meeting notices. Using the school mimeo he ran off 40 copies. This is what he planned to issue in Saps for page credit. I almost went along with this. That would have been the easy way. But the more I looked at them, the lousy reproduction, the poor material, and it wasn't even about a Dixieland group. As far as I can tell he ran them through the mimeo twice because they didn't print clear and dark with the old dry ink on them. This made for real good register as you can imagine. I made the dicision. I didn't have time to do six pages for him and I wasn't going to have that mess stapled into mine. I used Sims zine for slip sheets on my own. Thats all they were good for.

-----  
 Mary A. Southworth in a letter to J. Magnus - The bed squeeks, the refrigerator growls because it tummy is cold, Mona snors, the train goes by every hour - Rescue Me.  
 -----

I'm tired! I waited a month for Sims to bring this crap and then I am left with several missing pages and the numbering system is shot for this mailing. It is now a few days before deadline and I have to finish this explanation to complete the zine. The vodka has run out. I lay drunk in the bath tub. My car broke an axel or something yesterday. I don't think I'll go to work today. Hitch-hike 30 miles to Willow Run. gahhh, Good night....

*George H. Young*





ALPAUGH WAS GHOD

NOW

VOTE FOR A YOUNG GHOD  
FOR NEXT O.E. OF SAPS

Vote for GEORGE H. YOUNG - strong, honest, stupid, dependable and dumb enough to take the job. What more can you ask for?

A YOUNG FANS FAN

Strong - stomach - I can read an entire Saps mailing at one sitting..

Fearless - I can drive a midjet Racer. Anybody want to buy one??

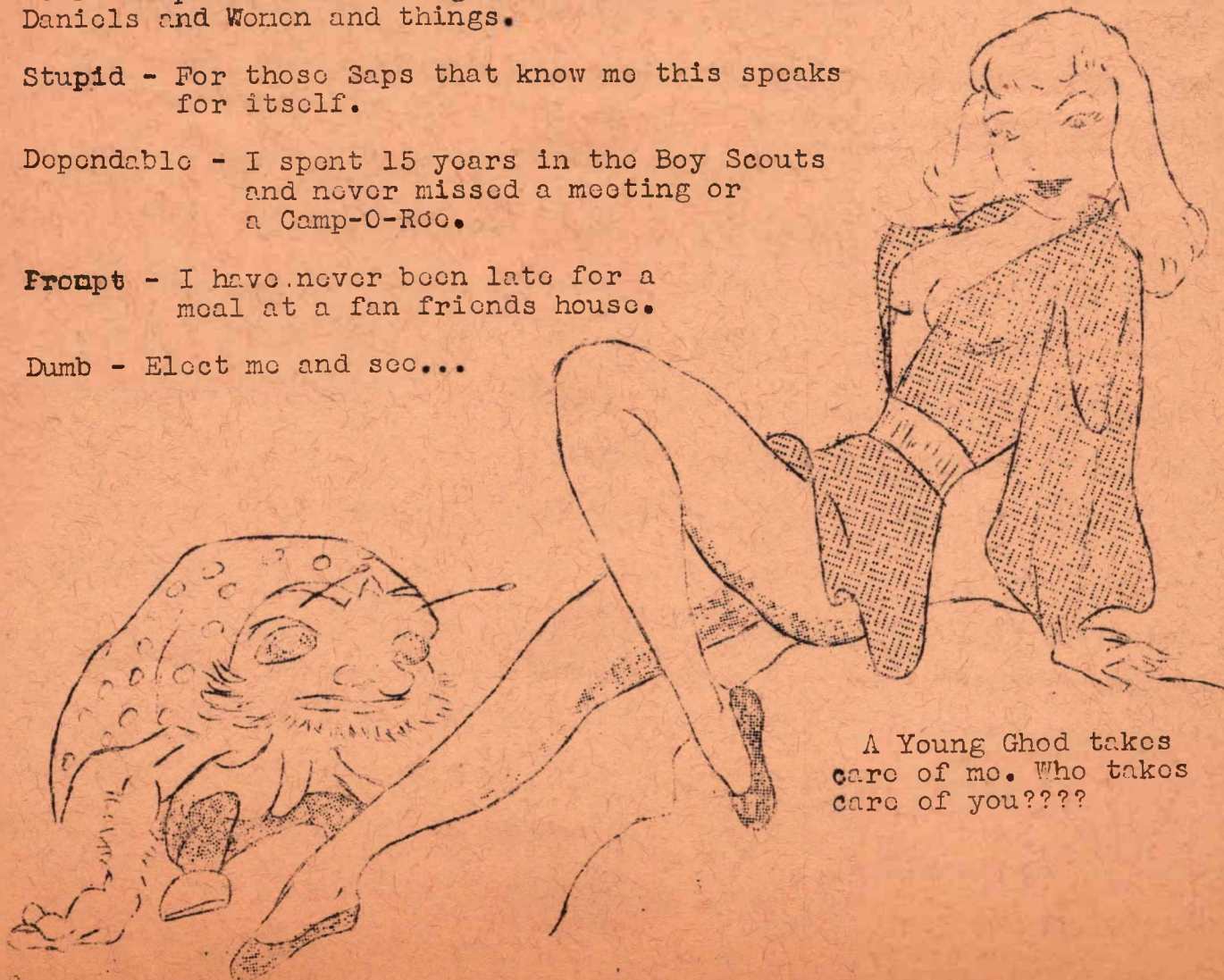
Honest - I guarded the MSFS Treasury for two years after the club folded, from the fugg-heads in the club that wanted to spend it on beer and parties and things. I invested it in Jack Daniels and Women and things.

Stupid - For those Saps that know me this speaks for itself.

Dependable - I spent 15 years in the Boy Scouts and never missed a meeting or a Camp-O-Roo.

Prompt - I have never been late for a meal at a fan friends house.

Dumb - Elect me and see...



A Young Ghod takes care of me. Who takes care of you????



I am proud to present here the second satire to appear in Saps by the Berkeley Ben Mary A. Southworth, hereafter referred to as Sam. After reading the story I am still chuckling but I fear that some of the people, things and situations are rather inner circle. So, I shall try to explain the more subtle of them here, before you begin. The person referred to in the story as Duggie is Lynn Hickmans' oldest child, a boy of about seven. He is being raised as a normal boy with normal boys toys, like cardboard Spaceships, walking Robots, Ray guns and other toys that any normal boy would have. Lynn hasn't taught him to drink yet, of course, Lynn to greedy to share his Jack Daniels with anyone.

The private joke that Sam refers to is not as private as she would think, it appeared in a collection of toasts in Playboy a few months back. I don't recall the first part but it was from a guy to a girl and ended, "God Made you, I wish I could". The Ghod in this case was not I, Damm it.

Detoon is a contraction of Dave English cartoon, and the ones referred to came out of the anniversary issue of the Fanzine "VEGA" pubed by Joel Nydal. I see that I have spent too much of the page on explanation and so with out further ado I present.....

## A MEANINGLESS PARABLE

BY

M. A. SOUTHWORTH

Once upon a while ago there were four<sup>1</sup> Michifen. Their names were Tailgate, Sam, Teddybear, and Mouse.<sup>2</sup> One fine day<sup>3</sup> when their grandmother<sup>4</sup> went to market, they decided to go visiting. Climbing in Tailgate's little red wagon, they went to see the last surviving member of the Confederate Army.<sup>5</sup> Besides, they wanted to drink up his licuor<sup>6</sup>-- if he hadn't already finished it off.

Hey, Teddybear said, I just saw a sign saying Pennsylvania Turnpike. Oh no, Sam answered, you're wrong. The sign said California Freeway. Mouse pouted; but I wanna go to Chicago. They ignored her.

---

1. There used to be more, but they lost all their money in a poker game.

2. In actuality, they are George Young, Mary Southworth, Mona Lee Rhines, and Roger Sins.

3. In Michigan terminology, this means it was raining and snowing at the same time.

4. Though not related, it is rumored that George and Rog would like to have relations.

5. Lynn Hickman, a southern spy living in Michigan.

6. Jack Daniel's, of course.



She had a one track mind. It went as far as Chicago.

Meanwhile, back at the ranch, grandmother<sup>7</sup> was fighting for her virtue.

And have you ever wondered how Snowwhite remained as pure as her name, while living in a house with seven men? But after all, it was only a fairy tale.

But I still say Desmond doesn't use the whole saxophone!<sup>8</sup>

Besides, if you couldn't blow a man down, you could hit him along side the head with your horn.<sup>9</sup>

But, General Lee, said Tailgate, you don't really have to share that one piece of lunchmeat<sup>10</sup> with the four of us....you'll have nothing to eat the rest of the week!

But God made, said House. Hmm, muttered Sam, so he's been two-timing me.<sup>11</sup>

No, Teddybear, said House, it would take you several installments over a period of weeks to achieve an effect.<sup>12</sup>

No, no, House! You must give up trying to create a kangaroo.<sup>13</sup>

Tailgate, we're not in England; must you persist in driving down the wrong side of the road? Aw, I just wanted to see if the other side

---

7. Grandmother, having no virtue to speak of, was not fighting very hard.

8. Referring to the Dave Brubeck Quartet. Compare JAZZ AT OBERLIN with JAZZ GOES TO COLLEGE Vol. II.

9. Swiped, er, researched, from HEAR ME TALKIN' TO YA, an excellent jazz history told in the words of those who made it; from New Orleans to West Coast Schools.

10. It was really sugar, and Duggie had none for his cereal next morning. He hasn't learned to drink Jack Daniels for Breakfast yet.

11. A private joke from the CleveCon.

12. Referring to Mona's admiration for the Hickman's new baby, and the wish that she had one. Roger was willing to oblige.

13. There is a detoon on the wall of Mary and Mona's apartment... "John, it's evil, you must give up trying to create a snake man. What do you want to create a snake man dor anyway?"

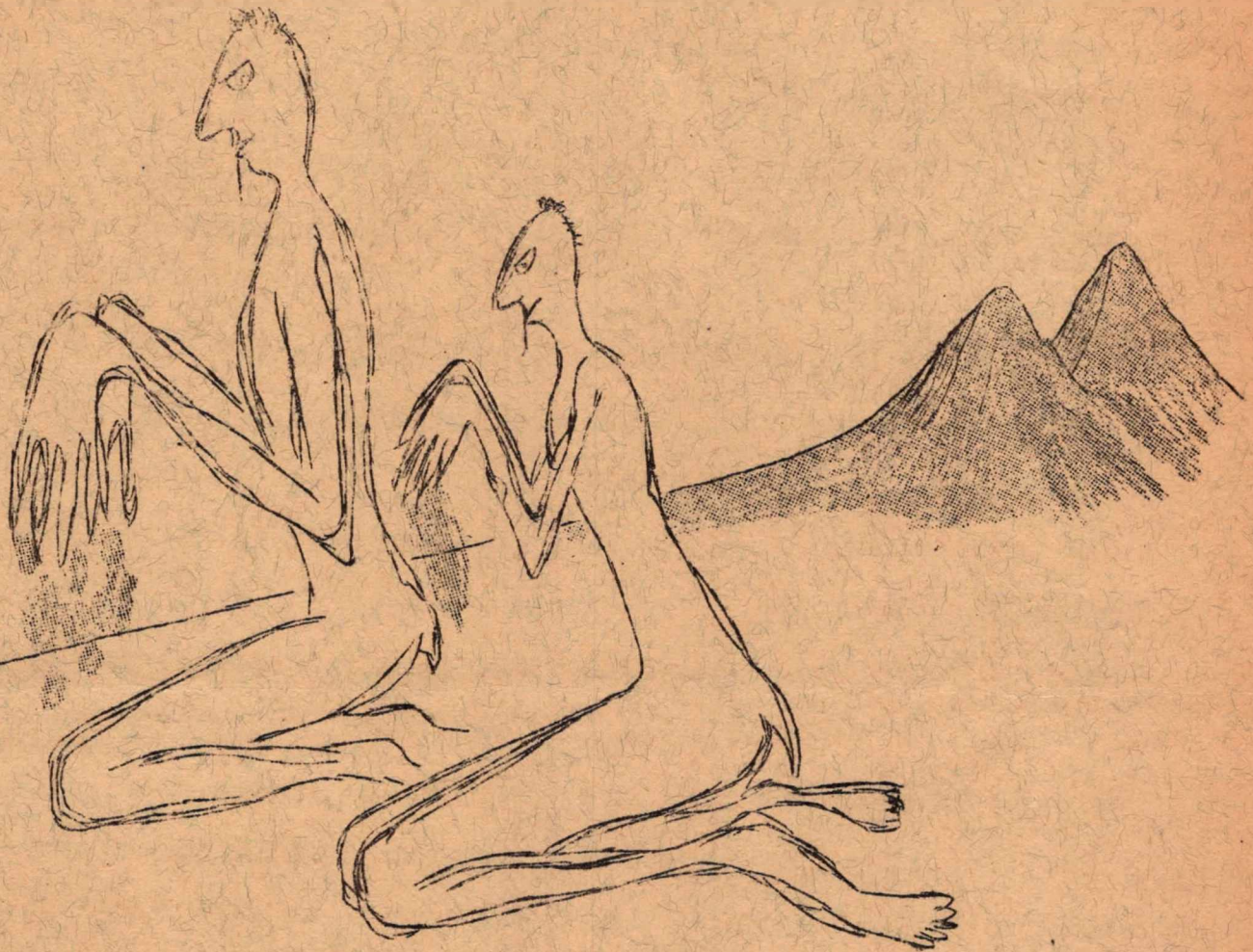
A VOTE FOR HOWARD  
IS A VOTE FOR CHAOS



was as slippery as my wife.

well, said Teddybear (alias Linus), back to the old blanket.<sup>14</sup>

Fastest gun in the West. Bang. Bang!<sup>15</sup>



Je  
155

LET US PREY TO GOD.<sup>16</sup>

Driving up to the beany propellor factory,<sup>17</sup> they picked up an ogre,  
known as Big-hearted.<sup>18</sup>

14. We like PEANUTS.

15. Ibid.

16. Another detoon, in color, with Freudian mountains in the back-ground.

17. Olds Whirlaway Transmission Plant at Willow Run...where Howard fouls up the machines; mainly because then he can work on Sundays and get doubletime.

18. The reason why he is so named has long been a mystery to all of us.

A VOTE FOR KARER IS A

P-18 VOTE FOR A BIG BLUE BUM



After all, they could afford to be generous; Lee had just surrendered to them at Appomatox. Last they heard he was retreating back to the steaming swamps of South Carolina with a full bottle of Jack Daniels clutched tightly in his hot little grasp.<sup>19</sup>

There was a weird noise from the back seat. They explained to the startled Big-Hearted that he was only Teddybear trying to sing. At least, said Tailgate, Teddybear has one good aim in life; when he dies he wants to come back re-incarnated as a Dixie-land band.

Tailgate wants to be a valve trombone, or else a midget racer.

House wants to be a grand piano.

Big-hearted wants to be a nasty sign planted on Martin Alger's lawn.

Sam wants to a human being.....says it would be a change, if nothing else.

"And now that you've all heard my story,  
I'll take another shot of booze.  
And if anyone should happen to ask you,  
I've got those lowdown gambler's blues."<sup>20</sup>

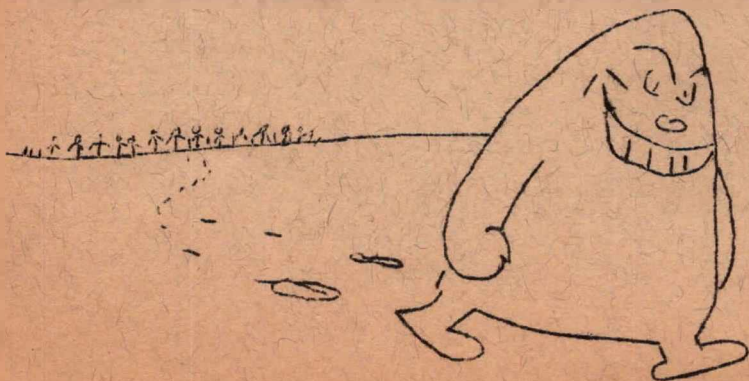
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19. Lynn couldn't take the indecisive weather of Michigan and went back to the South. And if that bottle of Jack Daniels is still full, the Michifen will come down and finish it off for him.

20. The last verse of ST. JAMES' INFIRMARY, which George sings exceptionally well.

---

IS IT TRUE THAT IF ALASKA BECOMS A STATE, IT WILL BE BIGGER THAN TEXAS??

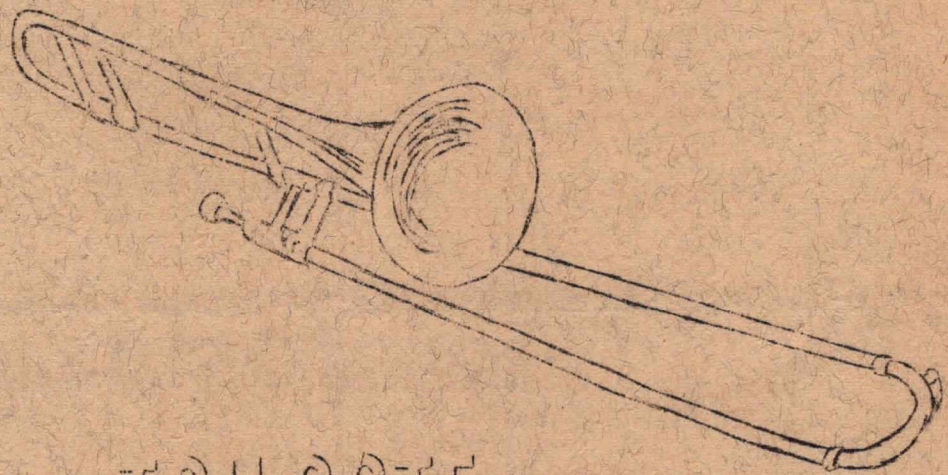


THE GLOBLIES  
SUPPORT THE  
YOUNG GHOD  
FOR NEXT O.E.  
OF S.A.P.S.

*Ray Nelson*

THE PEOPLE ARE 100% BEHIND ME





TAILGATE