

This is BAYING AT THE MOON #3, June 1964. Published frequently by Michael J. McInerney, Apt. 4C, 268 E. 4th St., NYC, NY 10009. This fanzine of opinionated review is available free to interested fans, but I can only decide your interest by your participation. Therefore proof of interest is shown by trade, loc or friendship.

I would like to include here an important newsnote. There is a new fan club in existence...The Faanish, Insurgent Scientificianal Association (FISTFA) meets every two weeks on Friday nights at 268 E 4th. The club is completely informal and has no officers, no dues, no programs, and no restrictions on who can come. I will not exclude anyone who can keep their actions fairly rational; i.e. anyone who starts breaking up the furniture or attacking an attendee physically, will be ejected, but those are the only grounds for exclusion. And even with these restrictions no one will be kicked out because they might become violent, but will be ejected only after they have actually done something. Why even William Donaho would be admitted to fistfa meetings if he showed up at the door. ## By the way the non-exclusion aspect of the FISTFA is I think its most important reason for existence...I feel that at least for one night every two weeks there should be a place where any fan can go to meet with any other fan without having to worry about any kind of formalities. The FISTFA is about the only group I know of faanishly speaking that doesn't have a membership committee to vote to accept or reject new members. This type of practice has always seemed to me to be identical to that used by college fraternities. I fought the fraternities throughout my two years at college and I won't accept such things in fandom. Veto's are too easily misused.

ejected will be ejected

Next meeting is on June 26, 1964. It is the 7th FISTFA meeting and will start anytime after 6:30. For further information give me a call. My number, and Rich Brown's too since he is my new roommate is GRue 3-8230

Other news notes... Walter Breen has been reinstated into FAPA by a vote of 39 members so far (June 17) and the count is not complete. Thus Breen who as a result of the blackball was not even on the waiting list has been jumped over the waiting list to join the group. This is the first time in the history of FAPA that any member was actually voted in by the members rather than just receiving a membership as a reward for a 4 year wait on the wl. I thank FAPA for restoring some of my faith in fandom.## New York fan George Nims Raybin will be spending two weeks down south this summer as a lawyer for CORE. For a while I thought I'd be getting bailed out of a southern jail by him but I've since decided that I won't be able to help out down south this year.## Earl Evers has been drafted by Uncle SAM. His new address is Private Earl Evers, US 51533159, P Company, 2nd Training Regiment, Fort Dix, NJ 08640 Send 1st class mail direct, but send the fanzines and third class to him at the E4th St address and I'll forward them.

THE GREAT KATZ-DIDDLE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

By
Mike McInerney

It is with great reluctance that I publish this incredible account of perversion and un-americanism. But I feel that some explanation is owed the loyal members of the Fanish & Insurgent Scientifictional Association (FISTFA) due to the precedent shattering expulsion of Mr. Arnold Katz from the FISTFA.

I first met Arnold Katz at the Lunarians, which in itself was indicative of what was to come. But I closed my eyes to these early signs since I've always tried to be fair and impartial in my dealings with other fen. At this first meeting, Katz had come to the Lunarians with Len Bailes. Frank Dietz, who runs the meetings at his place, had to quiet them down several times when their passions and emotions threatened to get out of hand.

Nevertheless, even after this bad start, I resolved to give him the benefit of a doubt and so I told him about the Fanoclasts and Fistfa. This was a serious mistake since more damaging evidence was accumulated over the next few weeks.

Katz has an "u conscious" habit which bugs those who know him. While he is speaking to you he places his hand upon your knee. I wouldn't have raised such a loud complaint about this if it had only happened once to me, but he has done this to 3 or 4 people at Fistfa meetings. As host to the Fistfa I feel a moral responsibility to the easily corrupted neofen to protect them from such an obviously evil person.

Nor is this the most damaging evidence!

At most Fistfa meetings a large quantity of liquid is drunk, with the inevitable results, and at least on one occasion Katz has been intercepted while trying to follow a fan into the bathroom (supposedly to finish a conversation)! Needless to say the vigilant members put a stop to that one before it got very far.

As should be apparent by now, Katz has been using the Fistfa to make his pickups. I have decided that I can no longer expose young fen to the dangers of this evil man and I can not accept the risk of possible legal action from irate parents. Therefore, from this point forward, Arnold Katz is banned from the Fistfa. Of course there is no personal animosity involved in this decision. I make this move reluctantly, thinking only of Katz's own good.

This is an Apa "F" fanzine

HOWLS

FROM THE READERS

TOM PERRY: Thanks for Baying At The Moon #2. I can't help agreeing that changing titles each issue provides variety, and I hope you keep it up. I may adopt this myself. However, there's a danger you may use up all the possible fanzine titles, or at least the good ones, and thus put an end to fandom when no new publisher can think of a new title and all the old publishers have given up. (Already we have duplication—there have been two FANTASY FICTION FIELDS and three SCIENCE FICTION REVIEWS.) However, this may be an unduly pessimistic view. Perhaps each publisher could title his zine with his Z.I.P. code number.

...Then there's the argument that while Donaho's character assassination was wrong, the committee had a perfect right to bar Bréen from "their" convention. This may be true in a strict legal sense. But by fannish standards it is all wrong. It is fandom's convention, not the committee's—they are simply the people we have allowed to do the dirty work and reap the glory and profit. If a mundane lawyer were made to understand this, he might have come up with a solution acceptable to fans—legal problems are generally susceptible of several solutions, depending on what is desired.

(4018 Laurel Avenue, Omaha 11, Nebraska)

After reading QUARK I almost changed titles again to Baying At Pilati. But I resisted this temptation since I like this final title, so this is Baying at the Moon from now on. ## You bring out a good point, and one I'd been hoping that someone would bring out soon. Namely, the committee is not the con, but the committee has been acting like it is the con. While I have no intention to disrupt the convention, I do wish to disrupt the committee for its misuse of its power. The committee has acted without even trying to consult the members of the convention. Since the committee is so strongly claiming to be the con some people have found it very difficult to attack the committee without also attacking the con. This is regrettable but also understandable. It seems to me that the con-committee is the cause of this confusion, however. So I propose that if the con committee really has the best interests of the con at heart that they will remove the confusion by removing themselves. In other words I hereby ask the committee to turn the job & responsibility of running a con over to some group who can put on a good unprejudiced con.

Bob Lichtman: Calvin (Demmon) does not think your note about sending garbage to him is very amusing. What would you think if someone sent you a pile of crap?

(6137 S Croft Avenue, Los Angeles 90056)

Bob, I'm sorry Calvin doesn't like to get garbage through the mails. But if he were a true fan he would be used to getting garbage through the mail. It comes in little packages called fanzines.

This is an Apa "F" fanzine

TED WHITE: Richard Eney's letter in BAYING AT THE MOON #2 is pretty much just that. One might wish that at some point he'd get down off that tired old hobby horse of his, and stop equating everything evil in the world with me. On the other hand, anyone with some knowledge of psychology knows how unlikely it is that Eney will ever grow up and out of his paranoia; he's been at it for as long as he's been in fandom, and baying at this particular moon since 1957. Seven years, that's...

Eney has taken advantage of the BOONDOGGLE situation to reheap the coals of his old vendetta against me. It's amusing to see Breen's Defenders tagged as "Ted White's side in the Berkeley dispute"—if I knew no better, I'd think I was the one attacked in the BOONDOGGLE... And the photocopy he's sent around (and is apparently distributing throughout fandom) of a line from an old letter of mine is carefully snipped from context. He's been corrected on it and knows better; this is just his way of playing dirty.

As far as Ellington being "mad as hell at White for giving /the charges in BOONDOGGLE relating to his daughter/ general circulation" this is news to me. As you pointed out, Donaho did a pretty thorough job of publicly circulating his charges himself (and to a far more diverse lot than the hard core of fandom MINAC reaches). As for Dick being "mad as hell" at me, well, here's a brief quote from a more recent letter: "Thank you for the apology and a note of same from myself. I didn't mean to make that letter /the one in LOYAL OPPOSITION and MINAC and the one Eney was referring to/ sound quite so strong — I was actually trying to make it clear to fandom in general what I had in mind and most of the dripping vitriol was meant as skunk-tail-waving — hands off or else and that kind of jazz."

As far as the business about "the parents of all the children", I never said "all"; I simply heard reports which did not name the parents involved, and mentioned this briefly in MINAC #13. There is nothing about them testifying for Breen in anything I wrote in MINAC #12. In addition, Eney's line "not a kangaroo court; Tew's just using Loaded Words," again proves his inability to read. I don't believe I have ever referred to the hearing thus; certainly not in MINAC #12. The phrase (loaded or not) appeared in a "Report from Spy Z," who said the hearing was being called that in Berkeley. Several Berkeley correspondents have since used the phrase in letters. Spy Z lives in LA. It would be nice if Eney learned to read sufficiently to decipher different by-lines. My material is always signed; so is everything else in MINAC. It would help if Eney stopped attributing material by other people to me, in his zeal to call me names.

(339 49th St, Brooklyn NY)

/I printed this letter intact primarily since I felt you deserved equal time to comment on Eney's uncut letter in the last issue. You seem to hit him in a few spots that he won't be able to get out of easily. Since you have both had equal time here I'd like to cut off any furtherance of the Eney White feud here and now, at least in these pages./

Actually folks I'm getting very sick of all aspects of fannish feuds. Up until now I had never participated in a fannish feud, and I hope to never again participate in one. Therefore I'm going to try to keep feud material down to a minimum in future issues. New information or clearing up of old misinformation is encouraged, but personal invective will not be printed in the future.

By the way, would anyone out there like to do prozine reviews for me?