

Shattering the calm of a rosy fingered dawn comes a cry of such magnitude as to shake the very earth. Yes, we again take a deep breath and, as though we were of one voice, hurl forth the cry that strikes fear in the hearts of fakefens everywhere,

EXCELSIOR !!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

Yes indeedy, boys and girls, this is issue #2 of that Dynamic Young Protest Sapszine, brought to you by Arnie Katz, UB Apts.-468B, Allenhurst Rd., Eggertsville, New York, a personable young gentleman of alleged wit. Naturally, such rumors are at most half truths. It is produced for the 70th SAPS mailing and is Meow Pub #27, Katzac #40. The numbers for the previous issue of EXCELSIOR were Meow Pub #21 and Katzac #33. You were maybe expecting the first issue to have higher numbers than this issue of EXCELSIOR? Don't be silly, only our Fabulous President (Long may he reign) can publish SAPSazines in descending order. John Kusske, who is a wler and thus a species of pariah, tried the same trick, and look how the w! just got screwed last mailing. I, however, a young Arnie College type, can only count fowards, and that with some difficulty. Len Bailes, boy mathematician and a fellow pariah of Kusske's, taught me. Unfortunately, Len has not seen fit to extend his pedagogical talents into the area of teaching me to type. Some day, when I need seven or eight pages of credit, I will correct EXCELSIOR #1 and publish the corrections. They could be bound in with Metcalf's Pillar Poll corrections. Tehn the nitpickers could make corrections in the corrections and..... Oh, the possibilities are simply endless.

Not very much has happened to me in the fair (not good, just fair) city of Buffalo since last time. Nothing much seems to happen to anyone at any time here in the fair not the good city of Buffalo. Which reminds me, how many of you remember that old ditty, "Down By The Old Mill Stream"? I digress. I would wager that there are more people on 42nd St. in New York at 4 AM than there are on Main Street in Buffalo at High Noon. There aren't even good Subway Incidents. The main reason for this is Buffalo's lack of subways, good or otherwise. There are Buses, at least I think those wrecks are buses. I have a suspicion that they used to be horse drawn. However, the horses did what horse do, and it was driving the sanitation people Wild. This is the only town that has large scale underground housing. I haven't seen the houses myself, but I figure those million people have to be hiding somewhere.

I'm taking all sorts of interesting courses, among them the tru-fan's dream; Astronomy. I think Astronomy is a great course, especially if you enjoy having your labs at 7-10 at night. Ah the joys of standing outside on the roof of Hochstetter Hall waiting for the other group of eager astronomers to get out of the dome where is the telescope. As you stand there, letting the wind and rain blow you perilously close to the waist high wooden railing of the roof, you experience what I think is a true Communion With Nature. Sometimes you can actually see something with UB's poor telescope. Once, I even saw the moon. It looked moonish, Or Something.

Just so that you know with whom you are dealing, I'd like to take this awkward space at the bottom of this page to tell you that I am a member of the irresponsible faction of Fandom because I do not support Bill Donaho for TAFF, Terry Carr for TAFF!!!!

Wow, here I am on the second page of this colophon. There are a couple more things I'd like to talk about, so that's all right.

Putting people on Xan Be Fun as I have found out since I got here. One of the things I did was invent a sport, which I would like to tell you about. Whether you want to hear about it is of course another matter, and one which does not concern me at this point.

ORIGINS OF THIS PUT ON

A local radio station has a number that can be called to find out the scores of sporting events, and I idley wondered what would happen if 50 people called up to ask if the NY Rozzers beat the Zorchys and how many furnishes did Manny Krepplich get. I never did carry it as far as rounding up the people to call, but the idea of a popular sport that no one ever heard of intreiged the hell out of me. So I began to cultivate the image of Manny Krepplich (or Kreplitch more correctly), Zuzzball super star and the best center driddler in the league.

USES OF ZUZZBALL

Talking about Zuzzball with a friend in crowded places is always good for a few laughs. Pretty soon you will pick up at least one thoroughly confused eavesdropper who won't know what the heck is going on, but who will listen in for as long as you care to keep it going. Asking someone who's talking about sports on the school bus or the like for last night's Zuzzball scores, followed by a long haraunge. Usually there will be another Zuzzball fan on the bus, and the poor victim will go nuts as the two of you discourse learnedly upon the merits of the various teams.

And nbw, let us enter the magic world of ~~Quzzball~~ Zuzzball.....

EARLY HISTORY

There is a bit of discussion as to who actually founded Zuzzball. I maintain that thr origin of Zuzzball is amazingly parallel to that of Baseball. Baseball, as at least some of you know, was invented by a Civil War General named Abner Doubleday, and Zuzzball was invented by Wyatt Earp in 1874. As you can see, this is a much humbler beginning since Earp, unlike Doubleday, killed people only one at a time. Nevertheless Zuzzball overcame this handicap to emerge as The National Pastime, relacing Making Out in the hearts of Americans. Getting back to the early history, however, the next great man of Zuzzball was Sylvester Quackenbush who, in the late 1890's drew up the Formal Rules. Some Zuzzball fans recognise Quackenbush as the founder.

A few years later, 1902, the National Zuzzball League was formed, and the sport was lauched on the road to today's palmy success.

FUNDAMENTALS OF ZUZZBALL

There are six men on a Zuzzball team. Two Ofishes, a left driddler, a center driddler, a right driddler, and a biller. The Biller is roughly analagous and also rather similar to a Hockey goalie, except that a Biller is different. The object of the game is to hit the zuzzball in such a way as to score furnishes without getting reurnished and losing credit for your hard won furnish. The main defensive player is the Biller who guards the Hole. Of course the Biller is also an offensive man, too, particularly while he is eating.

THE NATIONAL ZUZZBALL LEAGUE

The National League is composed of two divisions, one in the East and one in the West. Suprisingly enough, they are known as the Eastern Division and the Western Division. The teams in the ED are the NY Rozzers, the Boston Snarks, the Philadelphia Zorchys, and the Chicago Butchers. The WD has the LA Archeopteryxes(spelling?), the San Francisco Salamanders, the Dallas Diamonds, and the St. Louis Vultures. The Dallas Diamonds were buy one of the institutions that made a hasty name change upon the assassination of the late President Kennedy. They used to be named after a different gem, you know.

The season lasts from January 15th till Christmas Day. At the ned of the regular season, the winndrs in the two conferences play on New Years' Day for the World Championship. There is also an all-star game on Labor Day.

THIS YEAR IN ZUZZBALL

As I write this, we are moving into the final two weeks of the 1964 season. In the WD, the Archeopteryxes have it sowed up, although Ron Bensen, their star Biller, is out of the line up with a sore head. The Eastern Division presents a totally different picture. Through most of the year it has been a three way battle between the Rozzers, Snarks, and Zorchys, and it has been only recently that the Zorchys, handicapped by the loss of Max Pitcairn, all star left ofish, have begun to fall behind. The Rozzers, on the other hand, led by the incomperable Manny Kreplitch have been hotter than firecrackers over the last several months. It looks like the winner will be decided during the last weekend of play, when the two teams will meet head to head.

In any event, the championship game will be (was by the time you read this) played in Los Angeles Collosium on January First. Unfortunately, it is blacked out on TV all over the country, so if any of you go (went), I'd appreciate it if you'd drop me a line telling me how the action was.

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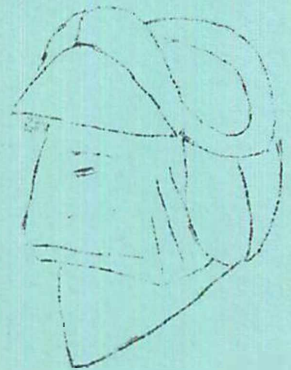
There's nothing much to say in this space that's left over from the above article, but I can't see letting all that nice blue stencil go to waste. On the other hand, Why Not?

This is being added as about the last thought. I'd like to apologise for what I expect to be poor repro in the mc pages. They were done before I got this great new typer, and the one I used at the time did not cut a good stencil. Oh Well,

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.

Twass 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 comemrated with cards. How about when one of your fine faaanish bhuddies 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 CEM NT MIXER?

A PARTY FOR PEOPLE WHO WANT
TO GET STOKED

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

A SOUR PICKLE FOR LEN BAILES

Comments on the 69th mailing

SPECTATOR 18/69-Bruce

A small type mailing, wouldn't you say? I'll probably express my sentiments on the fredding question elsewhere. ~~You~~ have no idea how happy I am to be here officially. I see you're coming up on 300 fanzines. That really is an amazing total.

POT POURRI #35-John

This was easily the best thing in the mailing, if not the best thing this year. I passed it around Ted E White Hall, and those whom I coaxed into reading it were uniformly enthusiastic. Naturally, we would, or at least I would, love to see more Goon stories. Really, they're great.

SPELEOBEM #25-Bruce

I'm with you on the Egoboo Poll. It would be nice if everyone would vote so that we would be able to see who the entire apa thinks is best. I don't see the poll as Judging Your Fellow SAPS, but rather as a means by which the member who has done most to provide the membership with enjoyment over the previous four mailings may be rewarded.

Why, Bruce, you sound almost sad about keeping out the wlers. Have you considered placing the question on the election ballot? Considering the fact that thw wlzines have been fairly good, I think that there might be enough members willing to allow franked material to have grounds for reversing the ruling should you or a new OE desire. Then again, a case might be made for making the wait listers' lives hard on the premise that it will filter the less hearty out. I mean, Fred Haskell might drop whereas Len Bailes will never in a million years allow his name to go back to the bottom of the wait list. If Len was dropped to the bottom of the SAPS wait list, he knows what would happen. He would receive a *frown* from Fred Patten and a letter composed of two pages of "ahahahahahaha"s. That would disturb Len Bailes.

Having just gotten several issues of NEMATODE from Deindorfer, I agree that they are as good if not better than Vinigar Worm. TODE was really a fine fannish fanzine.

Madeleine again came through with a good installment of her trip report. I hope that you will collect all the parts into one booklet so that we can have it all in one place. Perhaps we could even put the profits towards a Fifteenth Anniversary Willis Fund. We could bring them to the Nycon III.

SLUG #9-Wally

Gee, I read the 68th mailing from left to right. Does reading it from the top to the bottom give any extra added enjoyment.

So, you are chicken to tell Nancy what Walter Breen is. Are you also chicken to tell John Kusske what BM is? I am.

I hope, I just hope, that you are kidding about letting the wlers

do all the mcs. I can see Dave Van Arnam "resigning" for enough members to let him in the apa. McInerney will write the Pelzos mcs so that they are feuding with eachother. We will then see the first step in a new trend in LA fandom, fannish divorces. Carl Brandon will do the mcs for HOBGOBLIN and claim that Terry and Pete Graham are hoaxes. The possibilities are limitless. Fortunately, my indurance is not, but rich brown may feel differently.

PLEASURE UNITS #9-Gordon

THIS was really Good. I got a real charge out of the whole thing. I too have fauched to write the great American Sex Novel, although I freely admit that I have not given it the careful study that you seem to have put into the subject. I did have a little opus called the Dragon Castle worked out, though. It was a combination of Jack Vance, Phil Dick, and Richard S. Chaver. You see there were these intelligent castles and they came in two flavors. There were wooden (female) castles and iron castile (male). Anyway, a human colony is set up on the castles' home planet, and as it often happens, Love Blooms between Lance Schwartz, the leader of the men, and a comely female castle named Sylvia. There are many Tense, Moving Scenes. One takes place early in the book when Lance's mother objects to him marrying out of his religion. There are also numerous Sex Scene depicting the strange love life of the castles, including a sequence that might even get Banned In Boston showing actual copulation between two castles at a Swinging Orgy. I will go into the reproductive processes of castles at some later date if you are really interested. The name of the novel comes when the castles decide to do away with the intruding humans. All the iron castles are called together for a war council, and Lance wants to find out What Is Going On. Sylvia, to show her love has decided to side with the humans, but since she is a female castle, she could not in any case attend the council. Lance, therefore, dreams up the ingenious plan of iron plating her. So disguised, she attends the meeting. Then, while the war council is in full swing, one of her iron plates falls off! One iron castle sees the wood underneath, and he shouts, "Who is this?" Alerted by his cry, another castles takes a closer look and exclaims,

"Hey, it's a girl, a draggin' castle!"

Say, Gordy, maybe we could co-author a book and become Great American Novelists together. Say, I was just struck by a thought. (I was unable to strike back) Terry wants great new stories of science fiction which will electrify the whole cosmos of SF readers, and the Dragon Castle is SF.....

RETRO #34-Buz

I enjoyed your conrep, since it seems to be about the most complete I've seen so far. I'll admit that the fact that I haven't found two reports that seem to substancially agree about anything is a little disturbing. I suppose that that's what makes horse races though. It sounds like a wild convention; wish I could have been there. '66 for sure.

MISTILY MEANDERING #10-Fred

Well, Fred, don't feel bad about Bruce not allowing zines to be fredded. You're still no doubt the Idol of the wait list. Now, if you can figure out whether that's a knock or a compliment.....

Well, if you'd like to file this mythical Doomsday trilogy together, how about Karen as a possible authoress? I would also suggest Hans Christian Anderson, but I don't think he's writing much any more.

Your allusion to detective fiction and childrens books in your me to John Berry reminds me that there is a book just published by Ian Flemming that claims to be a children's book. I didn't take a very good at it though.

YEZIDEE #9-Dian

Did I ever tell you that I love the sound of your title? I love the sound of your title.

I, too, am delving into the intricacies of Western Civ., taught a la UB. I'd better do well too, I want to teach the stuff maybe, unless I decide to make the ultra-fannish Librarian scene.

I see you have had contact with Fred Lerner. Is this "Tigre" bit something new? We always called him Boardman, jr., if we used any nickname at all. A strange thing happened in connection with Lerner a couple of days ago. I was on the bus that takes us frosh from the Allenhurst Apts. to the university. I heard someone say the magic words, "East Paterson", so I asked the kid if he knew who Fred Lerner was. He and about three others broke up. They'd heard of Fred before it seems. In fact they spared no words to make it known to me that everyone in the town knows Lerner. He has a reputation as being the town fool. Knowing Fred, I can believe it.

MAINEBIAC #26-Edco

I like your colophon, except that you forgot to put your name down. It was only your brilliantly distinctive style and the SPEC. that enabled me to figure out the authorship of your zine.

Here I am, I veteran of 1 (one) mailing as a SAPS Veep, and already I find that I have trouble commenting on some zines, especially a zine I know damn well is commentworthy. Gee, oldandtired at 18.

MRAOC #4-Lee

Yes, we rockers do have to stick together. Count me in, too. I think the Animals are a pretty good group. They don't have the originality of the Beattles in the area of song writing, but what they do, they do with a certain amount of flair. The Beattles best is much better than the Animals, though.

Say there, you keep referring to another apa. You mean there is another besides SAPS? I bet it will never last.

Your siting Chalker for plaigerism reminds me of the first time the paths of rich and me crossed. I walked into a Lunarians meeting about a year or so ago, and there was MIKE MCINERNEY sitting.

AK:Hello

MIKE:Hi, rich brown hates you.

AK:Rich Brown? Why?

M: You stoled the name EXCALIBUR from him.

AK: Oh.

Since then of course, rich and I have reached an understanding. His EXCALIBUR, we have agreed, would have been much better than the one I co-edit, if rich had ever put it out.

"The Watusi vs. the Swim in American Culture" sounds like a grand debate topic for the Westcon or any con. Naturally, two other girls should be found to demonstrate the Shake and the Popeye, but this is only a minor quibble. For those Squares who haven't seen the Shake, there is a very succinct definition I could give, but everyone is always shouting how this is a family apa, so maybe I'd better not. Of course, no one has ever said exactly what kind of family. I know some pretty strange families,

SAPTERRANEAN #11-Walt

Do you think maybe one day I too will be immortalized in mimeo ink on a genuine Breen Quote cover. I was afraid the way the Boonie Brigade (two can play, Richard) were going that I'd never get the chance to even try.

The Borough of Brooklyn couldn't be that Rotten, after all, I was born there. Not to mention the fact that LEN BAILES was born there.

I find that there are several fans who present a completely different personality in person than in print. The most obvious example I can think of was pointed up by about eight other people in the 69th; Al Lewis has friendly eyes. More important, at least to me, is rich brown. In person, rich is so much more interesting, intelligent, and friendly that I doubt that anyone who hasn't associated with him in person over a goodly length of time has no idea at all of what rich is like.

NIFLHEIM #9-Dave

Look Dave, I will admit that Nemesis #1 was a very tactless venture. I am sorry I published it, and I have said so. Isn't it about time that you stop talking about it. After all, Dave, it was put out in December of 1963. I hope you will judge me on all the other zines of mine that you've read rather than just on that one. I want to be friends, after all, it was you who taught me how to Comment On The Mailing.

YOUR OWN PERSONAL GOLDMINE-Richard

Ahahahaha, yessiree, we sure did survive having three wlzines in the mailing. And then there were none.

Even though the 70th is Terry's month to have a zine in SAPS, he may not have a chance to answer the Carl Brandon question for you. The first and fine fannish Carl Brahdon was Terry and Pete Graham. The scanfan Carl Brandon seems to be a Real Person of that name. Dick lupoff told me that he saw Carl's name on a list of IBM workers in Sweden. Whether this is the one we have on our wl is another question.

Hey, watch out there who you call fubsy, bhoy. I am about 6'3" tall and weigh about 185. What in my style suggests a specific height? Do you read tea leaves, too? Isn't it fun to insult wlers when they can't fight back any more?

Again since Bruce may not reply to you, there hasn't according to my SAPS Historian, one richard wayne brown, been one such revolution. Walter Coslet was kicked out as OE after trying to really screw the rules. As I remember rich telling it, Coswal wanted, among other things, to abolish membership activity requirements and to have Open Membership instead of a specific limit.

Your not being able to have zines in SAPS should help your problem. I do think you'll find that you have more time than you thought you would, though. I have. See you in WAPA and SFPA.

MBST #17-Ted

In the interests of reliving old trufannish times in SAPS, perhaps Lon Bailes and I could recreate the Great Page Count Race. I'm not sure if SAPS is up to it now that you all have passed into middle age. I don't think that the hearts of fen in their mid or even (ssssshhhh) late twenties (or even Older) would be able to stand say a hundred pages of mes any more.

I like your stuff, Ted. I hope that now that you will be living in an ultra-fannish atmosphere, you will have the urge to do more of it for us.

IBEX #4-Jack

I haven't, you understand, talked it over with the other fanoclasts yet, but I don't think that we would be supporting Syracuse with much enthusiasm. After all, we want the worldcon every bit as badly as you Baltimore people do, and Syracuse in '66 would be equally bad for us. I'm not all as sure as you are that Baltimore will have an easy time in getting that 3/4ths majority in a floor fight at Syracuse. New York has a bit just as strong as yours, etc.

SAUVIGNON BLANC-Don

I don't intentionally put less than my best into any given apa, but there are certain groups which will tend to get a certain type of Katz material. Easiest example is my Apa F stuff, which tends to be very faaanish and personal.

It might interest you to know that the Rolling Uglies were selected as the No. 1 group in England and their record, whose title momentarily escapes me, was named as the best record of the year Over There. I've heard from Jean Sheperd who was over there with the Beattles that there is a group with hair down to their waists and who wear fluffy pink sweaters. Their audience is not, I am assured, made up of little 10 year old girls.

WHEN THE GODS WOULD SUP #10-A1

Spilane has a brand new book introducing a spy-type hero. I haven't gotten it yet, but I will. I hope it doesn't mean that Hammer has busted his last head.

I was waiting for you to assert your individuality. I know how it feels; people have often done the same thing with Bailes and I, and it does get on ones nerves to be considered as a geshtalt or something.

THE CHARLOTTAN #3-Len

Yes, that was a brilliant exposition on how to get into SAPS one mailing before you should. Of course, you don't think any wler would actually have the unmitigated gall to actually try to pull it off do you?

Knowing what some of your friends in good old IHP were, I will admit that it was my dream to walk among them and be Unknown. Bruce, if I must give one trenchant example. Of course you realize that this comment is mystifying/boring the hell out of 34 (count 'em) SAPS members, but, after all, Len, you are a True Friend, and for a true Friend, I can spare a piece of stencil. Don't push your luck, though.

All right, you brought up the I-Spy Rangers, not me, Len. I remember a discussion I had with you on the subject in our younger days. It all started when I found out that my own friend was an I-Spy Ranger. I asked you to show me the books or tell me about it. You claimed that you had taken an oath never to tell anyone about the Rangers. Hour after Hour I pleaded, and finally, finally, YOU BROKE DOWN, LEN BAILES!! You told me all about the Rangers and even gave me a peak at your books. You wre a traitor, Len Bailes. Of course, you never did tell me the code, so I guess you're not a complete Turncoat.

Say, I'd like to see you just waste a stencil next time, if that's all right with you. Seriously, I rather liked your song, and I am going to have to publish all the ones I've written in the last year or so.

For Que? Doreen

Why did I do your title differently? If you know I wish you'd tell me.

Gee, can I join the out group that likes MCs, too? As long as we're grouping, I'd also like to form the Two Staple Group to encourage Certain Sapsites to use two staples on their zines.

If this is an old time SAPSzine a la Webbert, let us by all means have more of them. Very prëtty, indeed.

IGNATZ #36-Nancy

So Grody makes you feel old. Len Bailes was three in 1950. I was an oldster of four. Weber isn't the only one who is a N*U*T in here.

SAPRISE #1-Dave

Ah the nostalgia of that front page format of yours. It makes me thing of FIRST DRAFT and the good old triple F.

About our subjugation to that evil old menace, Ted White, I agree with you. I'm getting more than a little tired of people talking about how we all are the pawns and dupes of Ted. I mean, just because he makes us read reprots of our activitos at each meeting is no reason to say that he is controlling us is it?

Your comments to Chalker remind me that I wanted to ask Jack what the 64 Lunacon was like. I didn't go, and he says that he attended. Did I miss much, Jack?

Armageddon-John

Your comments on apa 45 strike me as the most sensible I've heard. If you ever get those rules changed around, I might join. As things stand now, I have no desire to start another genzine just so I can join 45.

WCB #9-John

Well, I would vote against Bruce if there was a candidate who met all the following conditions:

1. member for at least a year.
2. has a zine in every mailing
3. has his own mimeo or axis to one
4. lives on the North American continent
5. Must, in my opinion have a chance of being a good OE.
6. must be sufficiently different than Bruce to justify a change.

I'm afraid that this doesn't leave many, especially when you add in an "x" factor which consists of my own prejudices and hunches. Most of the candidates who would be satisfactory to me under other circumstances fall down on point six. There are two members, who, if they decide to run, would get serious consideration by me. I think I would prefer not to name them here.

What I'm getting at is that it's easy enough to say that we ought to get a different OE, but finding one better than the incumbent is another matter entirely.

ED MESKYS FANZINE

I didn't feel like looking up the title for just a one sentence comment. I see you also called Weber a N*U*T. Any more votes and Wally ought to get the official title of SAPS' N*U*T.

RESIN #18-Norm

Gee, Norm, this is the best zine I've ever read by you. Somehow though, this was too much brilliance all at once. I mean, when you dazzle us with your virtuosity like this, little doses are best. I mean, you don't chug fine wine, do you? When you give us quality like this, I don't think you should try for such quantity, too. About a 2 page RESIN of this type per quarter is just about the right amount.

All the rest of the zines were read, but alas, space and interest precludes comments this time. I just couldn't think of a thing to say to all you dear people. It's my fault. Oh, I forgot to tell Dick Eney that I thought his little thing was very funny. I showed it around the campus, and it was laughed at loudly.

TOP FIVE: 1 POT POURRI 2. SPELEOBEM 3. SLUG 4. RETRO 5. MISTILY MEANDERING