

SPECIAL FW REPORT. Originally this issue was to be filled with the latest news of the rich brown death matter. Two stories of much greater import to you out there in readerland have come up, and the headline deals with one of them. I'm afraid you will have to wait til next week or at least til next issue to learn whether rich will rise again.

As those fans with even short memories will remember, in the late 1950's and up to, I believe, a scant few years ago, there was a fan who truly ranked with the great fans of his day. Then, like a thunderbolt the news struck; Carl Brandon was a Berkeley hoax! Fandom has not been the same since although the current residents of Berkeley have been doing their best to liven things up. Thursday, I received a fanzine from Sweden. It was called SWEFANAC and was an English version of that zine. The editor's name sent a thrill down my spine. Yes, the zine was edited by none other than Carl Brandon. Carl, whom they tried to tell us was a fake, has come back to the fandom which knew and loved him.

Actually, I think it's perfectly clear as to what happened. Carr and Graham were sitting around one day talking about fandom when it came to them that Carl Brandon was usurping their places as the top Berkeley fans. They decided that they had to get rid of Carl, so they drugged him and sent him over to Scandanavia as a seaman. Then they exposed the "hoax" which made fandom think that Carl did not, in fact, exist. Meanwhile the very thing the Berkeleyites had counted on happened; the shock of being separated from the fandom he loved caused partial amnesia. Since the basic character was not changed, Carl naturally was drawn to SF and thence to fandom. It was, I must admit a clever crime, but I, Kid Fandom am much smarter. Even as you read this I am no doubt making a citizen's arrest. I will bring in Terry Carr as soon as I bring in some expert help. When do you suppose Herbert Calendar is getting out of Bellvue? It was a nice try, Terry, but as the Shadow himself once said, "Crime does not pay!"

THE FANOCLAST WEAKLY #3 is edited and published by Arnie Katz of the 98 Patton Blvd., New Hyde Park Katzes who live in New York. This fanzine of news and comment is distributed to anyone I can corner long enough to hand a capy, but it is produced with the Fabulous Fanoclasts in mind. I feel this zine is the least I can do in exchange for being taught how to be a good neo from a bunch of experts. This fanzine is also available for trade of your fanzine or an equivilent amount of \$3 bills. This colophon is written to fill up the bottom of the page. This zine is Meow Pub #10 and Katzac #20.

Ted White made what I feel is a very valid crtisism of the last issue. As he phrased it, "You spelled my name wrong". I hereby tender my apologies to Ted White, because I know how annoying it can be when some neo, however brilliant, tpyces a name that you've gotten used to. I'll watch that last name closely, Ted?

Both Ted and Dick Lupoff pointed out that Dick is not urging fen to vote for SAVAGE PELUCIDAR for the "Hug". I stand corrected. Dick is urging that we vote for that novel for the Hugo, only maybe Not.

The other big news concerns Andy Main, which fan I am begining to doubt reads this sterling journal. When, at the last FISTFA Mike McInerney was showing pictures of Bill Donaho, I also saw a picture of Andy Main. It was then that the realization hit me. I kn ow why Andy Main wears that beard. The picture I saw was one of him without a beard, and the reason was obvious. I'm not sure that Andy would like to have this known, but I don't care. It may even embarass him, but that is his tough luck. ANDY MAIN WEARS A BEARD BECAUSE HE HAS A BABY FACE!! Don't anyone tell him where you read this news, but everyone should ask him about it. I doubt very much that he will read this zine when I hand it to him. OK gang? A

rich brown wishes me to anounce that due to his death and several other things he is contrmpating a little fannish retrenchment. I hope he doesn't. Considering the quality of some of his fanac just prior to his death, I don't see how dying could affect it adversely.

Steve Stile, when I spoke to him on the phone, told me that he had no news to tell me. Considering the fact that Steve has been swiping some of my best lines, I think this is terribly unfannish of him. If there is no news happening to him, why can't he go out and tet is no news himself like Dave Van Arnam, who doesn't have a phone and is thus immune to Andy Porter. I wish I were emmune to Andy Porter. Don't you wish you were immune to Andy Porter? Of course you do, you silly boy.

Attendees at the last FISTBA were Dave Van Arnam, Mike McInerney, me, Andy Main, Andy Porter, Steve Stiles, Ted White and his brother Jon, Bob Brown and his brother rich, and Pat Lupoff and her brother Dick. I think there is a mistake there somewhere, but I'm not sure where.

Do you people realize to what desperate staits "I have come when I have to start listing the attendees of the last meeting? Do you realize how hard I am working to make this come down to line 56? I doubt very much if you understand what drived me on to fill this stencil. It is not my Will TO Write nor I Desire To Communicate. When you come right down to it, the reason is that I hate to waste even part of a stencil. You don't know how hard it is for me to restrain myself from printing two pages on the same side of the sheet so as to save the other side until next week.

Lest I forget, this zine is dated July 18, 1964 and is produced for apa f. APA F is the creation of the Fanoclasts and is our gift to fankind.

See you next week- Arnie the K