

The Quick Brown Fox #20 is edited, published, in other words, written, by rich brown for the 21st mailing of null-fapa. QDF is, in actuality, the crudzine quarterly's Secret Identity. As usual, we are compsed on stencil, which is just like being composed on stencil, only without the second 'o.' FIRST DRAFTed starting 6:33 on 25 Nov 64. Brownzine one-hundred something or other.

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YOU HOLD IN YOUR HAND the last of a series. No, I'm not thinking of discontinuing CZQ; but from here on in, I'm leaving title-changes within title-changes up to pipples like Dave Van Arnam. I know Dave has thought I have been emulating him, and to a certain extent, of course, I have. But I, you see, have had an Ulterior Motive in picking the titles that I have. Now that I've accomplished my fiendish ends, I might as well let you in on it.

Several mailings back, I put in an extra sheet titled "Killdozer." In it, somewhere, I said something about it being the 'second of a series' and that if anyone were interested in what I was talking about, well, all the clues necessary were in that mailing. I think Dave Van Arnam (bless 'im) may have nibbled tentatively, but otherwise my *Startling Revelation* that I was Up To Something met with nothing but profound silence.

Nonetheless, I struggled valiently on with my self-appointed task. And I am, at long last, finished with it.

"Killdozer" was the second of a series. The first of the series appeared in the Very Same Mailing. Ubung #1 was a listing of the first 13 mailings of apa-f; an index. The clues were not in the meanings of the titles -- the first is a story by Sturgeon, the second is the German word for Practice/Excercise or something like that there. The tip-off would have surely come if someone had checked the two titles against the titles listed in Ubung and noticed that neither the letter 'U' nor the letter 'K' had been used. I let Mike in on what I was doing and he titled an issue of Hydra as Zoo Story. I think there may have been another one, but I forget at the moment. Tonight, as apa-f comes of age, I have this and a thing called X-9; and with that, there is now an apa-f zine for every letter in the American alphabet, plus some.

I expect this absolutely profound revelation to be met with a heart-rending hiccough by all concerned. That's the least you can do -- the very least.

SPEAKING OF X-9, which I just a few seconds ago was, it was actually written last week--you will note that the six letters about which I spoke (ghod, but my syntax is lousy this week) therein are no longer on my desk. This is because I have decided not to turn Bruce & Dian over to the Proper Authorities--it's actually much more devastating (which is like devastating, only about to the tenth power) if I don't. But we'll see

the second page (yes, tonight there is a second page, Virginia)

what happens, in that regard, when I get around to doing another SAPSzine. In the meantime, I'm thinking of allowing X-9 (and possibly a few other aPa-f zines, so it won't look suspicious) fall into the Pelz's hands...ho-ho-ho.

SCIENCE FICTION FANDOM & THE WELFARE STATE: Science fiction afficiandos (or "fans," as they say in their own beatnik-type jargon) have often considered themselves to be far ahead of their contemporaries (that is, if it's possible to be ahead of ones contemporaries at all) in mundania. Of course, as I've said elsewhere, the "fans are slans" idea, insofar as most fans are concerned, is a peculiar dichotomy -- laughed at, but accepted as somehow true. Fans are word-oriented, of course, and being word-oriented, they average out somewhat above the average in IQ-levels.

But all of this is neither here nor there, except by way of introduction to my topic -- that science fiction fandom is Falling Behind. Mundania is surpassing the whole of fandom in pushing a deeply profound idea--one based on brotherhood, the equality of all, the joy of selflessness. I speak, of course, of the Welfare State. Fandom, by comparison with the mundane world, is made to look selfish and grasping. This is an image that we should all do our best to counter.

We cannot, of course, hope to accomplish miracles overnight, any more than, say, the Communists could hope to infest their ideas into the American way of life. We must work slowly, but with purposeful intent, if anything is to be accomplished at all.

The "money" of fandom is egoboo. We all know about these capitalistic egoboo-grubbers, like Willis for example, who only earn their egoboo instead of giving it away to little neofans who need (but have done nothing to deserve) egoboo. I do not propose to take all the egoboo from people like Willis -- that would be too close to making fandom into a Communistic State. I just propose to take people like Walt Willis, Terry Carr, etc., and tax them 90% of their egoboo. This will be done by taking 90% of the material they write. (They're so prolific, they'll never miss it--we'll appeal to their Spirit of Brotherhood) We will dole this out to needy neofans or needy anybodies (the less they deserve the egoboo, the more we should be ready to give to them) so they can sign their names to the material. We'll organize the neofan's into unions (since neofans are the source of all egoboo) and demand this. Lesser fans, of course, need not be taxed so much; each fan shall be taxed according to his or her ability, and each fan shall receive according to his needs (or her needs). And if and when this plan should fail (it cannot fail, brothers!) we will, of course, realize that it will be due to the faults of the likes of Walt Willis and Terry Carr, who, for some selfish and grasping reason completely uncomprehensible to us, may not wish to relinquish the egoboo they have only earned.

--rich brown, 1964