

NEW YORK (Special to TFW)

TNYFF WINNER ARRIVES!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

The winner of the first Trans New York Fan Fund, a privately sponsored foundation, via luxurious Mowhawk airliner to spend a fabulous four day vacation in NYC, the fun capital of the world or something.

Asked by this reporter for comment, the winner, a Mr. Arnie "the K" Katz had this to say: "The least those Fanoclast bums could have done would have been to meet me at the airport!"

"I've heard," he continued, "that this burg is known as a Summer Festival. I always wondered why they never mentioned the fall. After circling Kennedy Airport for a couple of hours, I now know why." Asked for a comment on the Fanoclasts, Mr. Katz stopped kicking the porter and replied, "Even though those bums didn't meet me at the airport, which is the least they could have done, I'll be looking forward to meeting Mr. Eney, Mr. Chalker, and most of all, Mr. Donaho.

Despite all this, it must be stated that Mr. Katz is an essentially lovable TNYFF winner, though not as good a neofan as Dick Lupoff was. Fans from all over are coming to see Mr. Katz this Friday evening. Fans are expected from as far away as the Bronx, or even the next room.

Mr. Katz asked us to thank everyone connected with TNYFF, "except those bums who didn't meet me at the airport. Even a 'welcome Len Bailey' sign would have been better than nothing."

Mr. Katz emphatically denied that he will be bidding for the WorldCon on behalf of Eggertsville for '66. "I intend to wait," he said, "until '67 and really screw things up. This will be one Con where all Buffalo doesn't pull together. I believe in small Concons, so I will be the only member. Other fans from Buffalo, or even New York City may, of course come (except those Bastards who didn't meet my plane. They are hereby Excluded), but I will run the show. I plan many innovations. The First Convention had a baseball game, and the Eggecon I, the con to end all cons, will have a full card of wrestling matches. Three which I hope to sign are:

- Kazoo Gerber vs. Wild Bill Donaho (two squashes out of three)
- Baroness Dian vs. bruiser brown (adults only be will admitted!)
- Ferocious Fred Patten vs. Maniac Mike McInerney (they will attempt to kill each other with kindness)"

Since not too much is known about exotic Buffalo here in the Metropolis, I asked Mr. Katz to tell me about the everyday life of a typical Buffalo.

"Well," he said as we sat in his limosine which was speeding toward his palatial Long Island Estate, "I live at Ted E White Hall, which is a beautiful two bedroom, two studyroom, one kitchen, one bathroom, four closet, two story dungeon. Following the lead of the U of Buffalo, each of the individual rooms are also named. My bedroom is the rich brown room, the other is the Mike McInerney Room. The study rooms are

called the Frank Wigglemiggle Study Lounge and the Dave Van Arnam Lounge and the kitchen is the Andy Porter Room. We named the downstairs closet after Steve Stiles. It was either that or the bathroom.

"I notice that all the rooms are named after Fanoclasts," I said, "Aren't you going to run out of Fooms before you run out of Fanoclasts?"

"No, we can always name the stairs in the staircase. We're going to name the bathroom the Bill Donaho Room, but the obvious choice superseded that. We call it the Boardman John." One thing you have to say about Mr. Katz as a TNYFF winner, he's different.

+++++

Yes, it is indeed Arnie the K come back to his familiar haunts from the land of free Pepsi Cola. I'll be here this weekend, and then I'll be back for a longer spell in about a month. Which reminds me, are we going to do anything about Christmas?

I was talking to rich brown late last night, and he told me about all the stuff that has happened to everyone since I left. I nearly fainted when he told me that he had gone Mad Ave. I'll look out for some pretty wierd ads from now on.

For those interested in soft core pornography, I suggest listening to "Sidewalk Surfin'". In this fantastic record, the chorus says a very interesting phrase over and over again. You don't have to be particularly sharp eared to pick it up, either.

As you see, I've grown a beard. I didn't tell my mother until I came home, since she didn't like the idea. At first, my family didn't even recognize me. Really, they walked right past me. My parents both wanted me to shave, and they made dire predictions about what my relatives would say. All my family got together on Thanksgiving, and, wonder of wonders, all my rich relatives (I have very few of the other kind) liked it. My little cousin nearly went out of her skull over it. He keeps calling me Buffalo Bill and keeps stroking my beard. Now, if I get older girls as interested,.....

I think that I am going to impose on one of you people to the extent of running off apa f zines for me and sending the mailings to me. I feel like an awful freeloader this way.

Say, Ted, could you find out for me why no copies of F&SF are distributed in the City of Buffalo? That seems to be the case, as far as far as I can tell.

=====
This fanzine is THE FANOCLAST WEEKLY V3 N1 edited and published by Kid Fandom, Arnie the K Katz who lives at UB Apts-468B, Allenhurst Rd., Eggertsville, New York. It is Meow Pub #24 and Katzac #37. It is stenciled without corflu on my brand new Hermes 3000 typer and run off on the Tower of Power the day after Thanksgiving. NYCon III is the con for me!