

DEGLER!

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This is DEGLER! #2, a crudzine composed on master for APA "F". With this issue there is momentous news. On the evening of tuesday the 15th of July, I was accompanied by Steve Stiles as we descended on the wildsof Coney Island Avenue in that particular place, that last hold out of the bloated bheer drinker, that last outpost of old-world boorishness and odd pronounced accent, otherwise known as Brooklyn.

Our purpose was to obtain a spirit duplicator, in exchange for which we were instructed by our straw boss to give money.

Our purpose, our mission was successful.

As you read this, you have gradually become aware of the poor reproduction, the ragged quality of this crudzine. Perhaps you said "Tis but a crudzine, and thus the quality of the product must of needs be poor" or perhaps you are one of the sly ones here, and you perceived that this did not look to be the product of Stylus Publications. How right you sly ones are! This feverishly conceived, halt-ingly typed, and agonizingly produced crudzine is entirely the product of the brain and hands of Andrew Porter, mainly myself!!! Take heed, sirruhs! For this is a momentous day, one that will live long in all the annals that fannish history progresses by. This marks a new chapter in the history of the West, for on this day I, Andrew Porter, become independent of cheap shysters and money-grabbing owners of means of reproduction. On this day, a new Era has begun!!!

Fall down, oh foolish producers of crudzines, you slaves of APAs too, and all those of you who hope to create something from the fannish Chaos that now rules the world.

On this day is born DicomPress, the greatest and the last in a line of fannish amateur presses that stretch back to the ancient times when Gernsback created the world out of the Chaos of Mundane, a time when the lot of us, the Pen, were not even fertilized eggs in the womb of the great mother-BEM. Pack your satchels, oh infinitesimal ones! Your day is done, and the new one, the Era of DicomPress shall rise and march on over the hills and seas and mountains, growing with each step it takes, until it flattens the majestic mountains of the Moon and stirs the turbulent skies of Venus with the force of primal existence, the Egoboo that awaits release from the puny barriers that now encompass it.

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This is DEGLER! number two, a product of DicomPress, and publication number (9) of blue giant lines, number (2) of dwarf star lines. It is published for APA-F, LoC, 1¢, or trade with other self-acknowledged crudzines outside APA-F.

Terry
CARR for TAFF!