

This here is DEGLER! number 16, a crudzine composed on master for apa F by Andy Porter at 24 east 82nd street, ny 28. This is Porterpub number 28. Terry for TAFF!!!



DEGLER
16

THIS HERE IS A
TEST ILLU WHICH
I HOPE TO USE
IN ALGOL.
COMMENTS?

Well gang, here I am again, bringing richness of thought and golden inspiration to the assembly of the gods. Ain't I the egotist?

This is as good a place as any to put those MCs, and it'll allow me to marshal my thots, or somethin'.

Cover, Ted White: I liked the simplicity of detail, and that I detected the vague hint of a face in that sun or whatever it is.

The CZQ#13, rich brown: It's kind of hard to comment on something when a person doesn't know what you're talking about. Thus, no comments.

DEGLER#15, myself: I can only note here that I am waiting for Pat's article on the Con, before I can start ALGOL#8, which I want out in time for the Philcon.

Reading, etc., myself: This has finally appeared in various places around school.

FanoMatic#12, Dave Van Arnam: Slip-shot? I thot the plural of slip-sheet was slip-shod.

First Draft#30, DVA: I'm getting tired of AuH₂O; and would much prefer you discuss something sane, like maybe we should put an add(ads?) in the Loncon Programme Booklet.

opo #13, Lupoffs: I liked the con report, which you haven't gotten to yet. If you marry me, Fat, you won't have to move out to Poughkeepsie. And I won't have to move out to Vietnam.

Hydra #14, Mike McInerney: I don't think that you'll be going to London, Mike.

Tonight's the Nite, Steve Stiles: I've got a job, Steve, what do you think of that? The worst of two worlds...

F#10, Ted White: Noted is about all I can say for now.

DAGON #8, John Boardman: I now find that my typing is keeping my stepfather awake, so I will cease and desist, mainly because I find nothing commentable here.

And there are the MCs, weren't they wonderful?

I SEEM TO REMEMBER DEPT:

I seem to remember a long time ago, back in detroit, going to the Kellogg Co. in Battle Creek, where they had on display a steel rocket-ship that had been used by Flash Gordon or somebody. Altho on second thot, it was the first prize in a contest they had going at the time, win your own 20foot long shony tin rocket ship.

I can remember reading Captain Marvel, too, for anyone who wants to know. Steve never read it, altho he's older than I am by 1,000 days.

There was this magician who caught the captain in a spell and had him fly into a volcano, where he would be made to say "Shazam!" and be instantly incinerated. I don't recall how he got out of it, though...

I've decided to make this one page only, in view of the fact that I'll be working on Algol instead. Such is the life of a fan...

DEGLER



17



DEEPEST GLOOM ISH

-Porter pub #29.

ALL THE FISH IN THE SEA,
ARE SWIMMING ALL AROUND OF ME, FOR I HAVE
HELD, IN MY HANDS, THE PRICE OF STILES; IT'S
ADKINS' GLANDS. [HAR HAR HAR HAR HAR HAR HAR HAR HAR HAR]

This is a special minimum for a issue:

Mailings Comments: everyone beneath comment, as usual

Pat + Dick: - Have you brought the Com Report?

Rich: - Has Pely sent you the ms.?

Mike: - Have you done any reviews yet?

The reason this is so - "yechy" or nothing is the
great press of school work I've had this week.