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This is DEGLER! 24 from Andy Porter, 24 east 82nd street NY,ny, 10028, for apa F and a whole bunch of other people. This is the Down On Ted White Issue. Is Arnie here?

I think 18--yes, 18 is nice, but I meany--I mean I'll put the MCs in here. With not too many typos, hopefully.

Cover, Me: A piece of Crud./--/Cauldron Bubble#2, Bill Blackbeard: I've never read the Ayn Rand books for another simple reason: I don't want to spend the money for some books that I don't really have time to read, and that taken as a whole don't come cheap--if I can find them in reasonable condition in a second-hand book store I'll buy them, but so far this has only worked for Anthem which is not even worth judging as part of the entire philosophy because it's much too small--more of a novelette than a book. And that's how I feel./--/APalling#4, malAise#5, Dave Van Arnam: Can I get something into ShFAPA tonight, Dave? because I've already run it off, you see... Your Traitor 'zines are beneath comment for being traitorous.... /--/OPO#20, Dick and Pat Lupoff: I used the Merry Hell adress for Algol, and hope muchly that it gets there without all sorts of P.O. subterfuge. I'm sorry I called you when you were in bed; but that's the way it goes. No comment on the LMCs. But.

Concerning (I), I believe that there should be a certain, standing number of awards. There should not be awards that come, rise to great importance, and then sink in importance and are finally stricken from the rolls; there should be a certain number of set awards, which could only be changed by ballot of all the members of any convention, after the awrds had been given. This way, there will not be much changing of awards, unless the members really care enough to vote.

The fanzine Hugo should be retained; it keeps the standards of many magazines up to where they will attempt to be worthy of the Hugo. No other fanzine Hugos should be awarded, unless for some special publication, in which case it should be made as a "special award."

(II): this should remain as is. I don't think there should be any limitation as to who can nominate, if that is what the question asked; that's what it implied. Clubs can, as seperate individuals, but not as a unit by simply majority vote. Fandom is small enough so that every vote counts, both for nominations and for awards. An author should have only one book or piece in ~~each~~ each category.

(III): should not be changed.

(IV): should not be changed.

(V): Voting at conventions should be permitted, if beauracrcy is not to cumbersome, ~~xxx~~ if there is no fear of more than one vote per person.

(VI): Special awards should be limited in number (definitely under five per con), and should be only for very special things which can not fit under the other categories, such as something that is not recognized in the fannish world, or not recognized in the professional world, such as a battle to keep a magazine alive, which does not fit into any definate category.

(VII): I can think of no other questions at this moment.

MCs continued:

CB#3, Bill Blackbeared: I read your chatty comment, but found nothing to comment on. /-/FanoMati0#19, DVA: I'm getting damn tired of your little comments "Apa F will then probably fold." You sound like my mother; lately she's been saying "when you're married..." or "when you have kids..." which I think is not too soon now that Pat turned me down...The NYB is going to N'APA, as well (I presume) to ShFAPA and others. I put names on the MCs because some people that get this don't know who the people are; Blackbeared, for example.

- - - - "Doesn't a hotdog look like a penis? Yes it does, you know it does.- - - -
- - - - - Wouldn't you like to take out fears and frustrations on your boss? - - - -
- - - - - Get a fork and a hotdog, then let your mind loose. Have fun!....."- - - -

Orait#2, Dan Goodman: I'm sorry but I don't have that mailing with me. From what I remember from it tho, I was most struck by the looseness of the talk, very much better than several months ago./-/First Draft#37, DVA: Possibly we don't want Chalker to take us seriously. If he doesn't, there won't be that much pressure on his part against us. I'd rather have him go laughing on his way. Hey!!! Is there any chance that He'll read these words? I hope not.../-/DEGLER!#23, Me: I got pretty good duping. Inthelaapaoofthegods,bb:Bernie Bubnis or Brigitte Bardot?/-/HYDRA#20, Mike McInerney: I just heard over the radio that someone in Europe just used the secret NATO code to broadcast spicy parts of Tropic of Cancer to the rest of the stations thru-out the continent; it was an American, naturally...I look forward to seeing "First Men in T he Mook, or rather Moon". Lousy repro, especially the lettering.

.....the end-finally.....

Athe moment I am waiting for a call from Dave so he can tell me how many copies you're supposed to have for ShFAPA, and it ain't here yet. So I am not going to type up something for him. What I am going to do is type up a stencil for Mike to test out my paper on, the yellow stuff that I use. rich brown owes me money, but I'm not going to remind him, because he looks almost as young as Andy Main(bem) does. Hi, andy main, I haven't got JB yet, it's the fault of this lousy P.O. in NYC.

Is Arnie coming tonight? I hope he is, but I can't call him; there are 4 million Katzes in New Hyde Park, and I don't know his adress, or rather they're not listed by adress there, which fact is most confusing. I think as how IS(that's the same mistake I made at the beginning of this issue)I think as how I'll now draw a picture below here. Hoping you are insane,

MY GOD! ITS Andy Porter, ENF
RAINING DITTO
COLLAGES



This is an experimental sheet designed to experiment on. The experiment for this session is whether or not my cheap yellow sheets are good enough to be used as mimeograph paper. That, friends, is the question.

This is also a welcome back to New York, Arnie Katz issue, that is if he shows. If he doesn't, that's the way it goes. He will have let me down, and I think I'll charge him for the cost of one stencil. There will also be an interesting picture below here, that Arnold may copy if his hand is steady enough, which it isn't. I was (that's backwards for saw) what he did to the things in Excalibur. I also saw that he and his cohort are too cheap to buy a lettering guide. When a person is too cheap to do that, they are getting somewhere. Like to the bottom of the Egoboo poll.

I think, Arnie, that those paper cutout lettering guides are for the birds, and since you are a katz, you'd better lay off of them. You will have noticed by now that these words have little or no meaning. Perhaps, in the vague and misty corners of your mind or your brain or your soul, if you had one which you don't anyway you might be wondering or at the very least rather quizzical of or about what my purpose is. Perhaps my purpose is to write up the subway incident or to tell all about the Claude Degler Science Fiction Readers' Association, or anything thing that I happen to want to talk about, most specifically myself. But, you see, you would be wrong. All this verbal diarrhea (that's a nice term I picked up in fandon which is why I'm doing a niv-oops, a typo, and I sold my corflu to rich for \$\$, anyway, I'm now doing a term, not in prison, but in school, whiv or rather which could be considered a term in prison, anyway I'm doing it. These paragraphs, you see, tend to go on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on and on and so forth, there-another line finished while I go on and-well, I've used that already. Actually, what I'm doing is filling up space. Isn't that nice? I think I'll end this here, because I'm getting tired of filling up space and when you get tired of filling up space, believe me, you are pretty tired. But then again, maybe you are just lying and you actually see a beautiful girl, stepping out of a shower, the water glistening as it falls from her black silken hair, dripping down onto her bronzed shoulders and slowing drying against her hot firm flesh, trickling down her firm young breasts and off of her coral tipped nipples, falling in a huury now past her slim waist, now passing her muscular hips and her yearning young loins, falling faster now past her thick brown thighs and her athletic legs, so close to the end of the journey, and suddenly the end of the journey is here and the water falls on three sexually deviant cockroaches, drowning them in a sea of sexual vibrato. But before they are washed away they see the firm young thing being herded by her keeper back into the lion's cage, where her cubs are sleeping.

How's that for a let-down? ↓

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Andy Porter

Hi, ARNIE!

