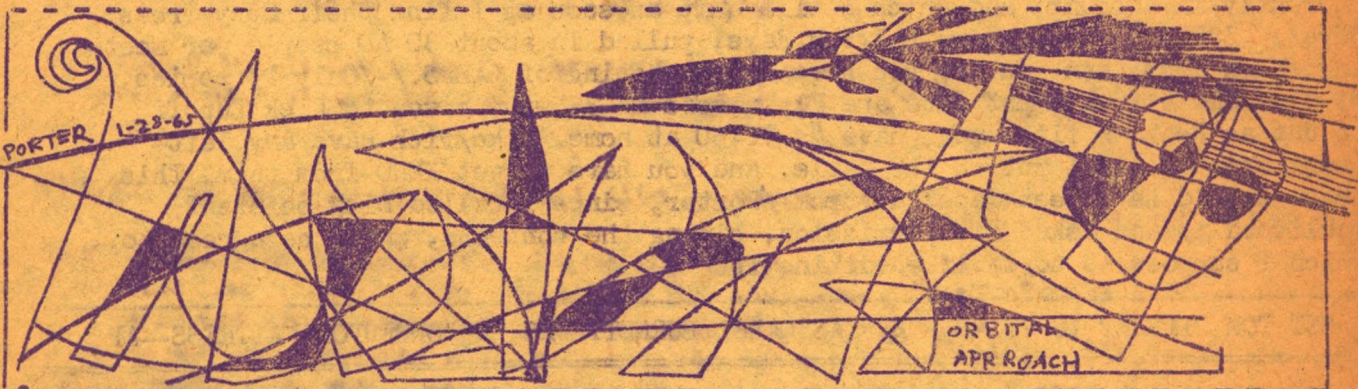


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This is Degler! number 37, porterspress #56, published by Andy Potter, 24 east 82nd street, NY, NY, 10028, for apa F mailing # 30, and also for exchange with Rich Mann.  
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Mailing Comments from Me to you:

Cover, ATom (Gilbert): Nice; nicely copied, too. But that spear sticking in the guy appeared to be not in the body but rather in the arm-pit. Was that Tom's fault or just bad drawing?

HYDRA#29, Mike McInerney: I agree completely with what you said to Dave on his poetry. Dave keeps telling me that I should comment on his stuff, and then he will build an article for me around his and my comments. The fact is, I don't completely understand his construction of the stuff, although I recognize that there is a formal method of grammatical construction, but I can't really comment on it; that poetry course I'm taking at NYU is still a year in the future. Matter of fact, this comment applies to Dave more than it does to you.



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Goddamn typer just jammed on me; when I start the beginning of a line, the keys refuse to imprint and the space bar freezes. This happens occasionally, but this time happened twice in the past ten minutes. And it takes about 2 minutes to unfreeze...

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Over The Sea to Skye, Bill Blackbeard: Hell, this is the best kid's story I've ever read; fastpaced, good character development, good plot, suspense. A damned fine effort all around. When are you going to get it published? It'll be bought fast enough, I'm sure.

FIRST DRAFT #46, Dave Van Arnam: To your political comments I must add my conclusion that, after being a Kennedy Democrat since 1958, or since I've been old enough to see what an old fool Eisenhower really was, I must now amend my feelings because I can now see what an ass Wagner is; I think that Lindsay would do a better job than Wagner is doing now. Anybody could, for that matter. And now follows something poeticaliticial:

Fear and Death shall crown this man/The last of an immortal clan  
The rightful ruler and the judge/Of Hell's tribunal; that's the grudge  
That warriors past and future hold/Against this man; the Elric bold  
Who calls the Devils at Hell's gate/ Friends and comrades in his hate.  
These warriors with their steel and potion/Warlock's brews, gen'ral's notion  
Hate his power but scarce afford/Their death of numbers at his sword.  
So slowly down to pits go they,/Held by magic Runes at bay.  
Sooner be they in upper air/Than Devils' burning, sulph'ry lair  
Elric, master of souls and men/Beyond Man's mortal, mindly ken. --Feb, 1964



TONIGHT'S THE NIGHT #16, Steve Stiles: Yes indeed, you were stupid to cut yourself off from being put down in print. Is that pinkcommunistpaper mimeo paper? If so, where can I get some? Pace paper?

I'VE NEVER MET MIRIAM "HOT-LIPS" KNIGHT MYSELF ---AP

I think that now I can visit you in the middle of the night, Steve, seeing as how I've bought my first EC ever. But Hell, I remember reading that stuff? I remember Mary Jane and Captain Marvel and Andy Panda (Ghod, how that name haunted me!). That morality newsletter from the league for sexy freedom came to my attention too late for me to do anything with it; the church they were picketing is just two blocks away from me, and I'm sure my step-father(?) would have gone also; after all, he's a member of the congregation.

CALLASTHEON #4, Tom Gilbert, Don Fitch: I wasn't aware that your meetings were as large as you tell me they are; I guess that I was thinking of something along the lines of the ESFA, which is currently in a slump, and which I will quit as soon as I find their Secy-Treas. adress. ESFA, in their more halycon days, pulled in about 30-40 people per meeting. Much less than you say you have for a meeting of LASFS./-/Only 25 copies of the XERO #11 were put into apa F; Numbers 26-37 were given to Dick Lupoff to use as he sees fit, and I have #s 38-50 at home. Mike/rich have any left-overs from the 25 I put on the table, and you have to get XERO from them. This issue should have been labeled Lupoff/Porter, since I called Dick before I published it and asked his permission, citing the contents, which he agreed to, which I suppose is sorta like editing it.

I BET TOM GILBERT ISN'T AS \*SHY\* AS CAROL BURNETT WAS IN "ONSEUPONAMATTRESS---AP

"A beastie for Bjo"

(really 2 of them)

You know, I had a dream that I was LBJ at Churchill's funeral and my fly was open, but I was such a VIP that no one wanted to tell me--ap

