

-----is published by Andy  
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Street, NY, NY, 10028  
for apa F #57 and apa  
L #43. And this is a  
AICFAD memory issue.  
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DEGLER! 79

This issue is being done on the office Royal manual, mainly because I want to try out the typeface on a ditto master and see how the thing comes out. From what I've seen this typer do on regular paper, it should leave a rather thick coating of carbon on the sheet. But we shall see, as they say. Or Maybe Not.

This past weekend was the ComiCon, an affair that Tom Gilbert can tell you about if you want to know its function. Let it suffice to say that I enjoyed it, although it was deplorably managed, and many of the touches that would have made it outstanding were lacking either because of inexperience or because the head of the thing didn't delegate authority, but rather tried to do everything himself. There were other things wrong, mainly the gross commercialism of the con (the comic-book dealers were thick and fast) and all the little kids running around (by far the majority of comic book fans). But I shouldn't complain--I did manage to meet several interesting people, as well as Flo Steinberg of fabulous Stan Lee fame. And a news crew from Walter Cronkite & The News.

The other event that I wanted to see was the Voice auto Rallye, which came off on schedule. The crowd this year was very young: the oldest entry was in his fifties, and there were less antique autos than there were in the past several years. Most interesting of all was the effect of using a William-Ryan-For-Mayor sound-truck to run the shabean. But Shepherd was at his best, as I heard countless cynical interjections pass over the heads (literally) of most of the crowd. I did manage to see about an hour of the Rallye, and also succumbed to reason and re-subscribed to the Village Voice a few days before. It seems I just can't live without Jonas Mekas column on films, nor the Village Square, a column by John Wilcock. Owell.

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I got a letter (or rather a postcard) from Fred Patten accepting a position as my official Agent; thank you, Fred. And I will continue to enclose heavy envelopes with first class postage already on them for you to use; it seems the easiest thing to do, & in fact is an idea worth taking up by the rest of the out-of-towners. I got the 39th mailing in deplorable shape; the last page was ripped off the mailing and itself almost ripped in two. But I taped it back into shape. The 40th mailing was in perfect shape; I got that last Saturday afternoon, and I suppose that I'll receive the next few after that within the space of a week or two, as the first class catches up with the slower stuff. And Tom can still send me stuff for the mailing, if he wants; I'll have Dave send it out, as he doesn't mind the extra postage that it costs. I've heard thots, by the way, of a few of the out of towners at our end having ideas of quitting apa F and joining apa L, and this is maybe a good thing. Certainly Lon Atkins would do very well in apa L, judging from the quality of CLARGES #2 that I got from him a week ago. And yes, Lon, it'll be reviewed in Algol, out the end of this month. And here I want to say a word to apa L about my policy in Algol, which is the first genzine (I think) with such a policy. But I'll see you about it on the other side.

The policy in Algol is rather different from other genzines, in that I purposely go out of my way to look for things to reprint. Only I don't reprint stuff from other genzines, but rather from apa F & L. As a result, I can get otherwise forgotten things such as Milt Stevens' interesting articles on serconnish topics (I intend to ask him for permission to print them, Real Soon Now) and other things. In the next Algol there'll be a Lee Hoffman column taken from apa F; where was the last place you saw a column by Lee outside of FAPA? There'll also be columns by Dick Lupoff (his book reviews from OPO), and one by Ted; he's promised me an original column for the next issue, but I find so much that he's written for the two apa's of more than topical interest. And several of the articles that have and will appear in Algol were originally written for apa F & L. And I'll continue thas at home on my other typer. Tilt.

## A LETTER FROM CAMP

Well, it's army time again, and this time I have a decent slot. I'm in charge of the entire Battakion Radio Network and am coordinating the radio communications of the whole area. It's a gas of a job. They leave me alone with a truck, driver, and BIG radio set. My range is about 50 miles or more with the large permanent antenna. I'm learning about this stuff and for the first time in the service I am doing something really interesting and useful. Plus which, they leave me alone because I have too much to do. Oh yes, I also get to correct the Colonel and once even an adjutant General on their radio procedure. They both made the same mistake and said "Please repeat message."

Repeat is an artillery term and when you're training the instructor yells "BANG, BANG!!" into your earpiece. I couldn't be that crude, but I did get to say that the correct wordage is "say again your last transmission." Ah! Power....

Well, old Johnson holds my fate in his hands. We are all tuning into the command network and although this is sort of illegal, we figure that network will have any news sooner than the civilian stations will. It's fascinating to hear all the BIG Brass jazzing back and forth on stuff that is supposed to be closed off. Now, with this Viet Nam crap, there are more radio operators listening to this network than there are people getting KPFK. So much for "security"...

But now back to work; there are some officers coming...

STEVE — SILVERBERG

I might mention that Steve, my brother, lives in Los Angeles, and was the one who got me hooked on sf in the first place.

ANDY SILVERBERG SAYS HIS PIECE:::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::::APA F#56

DAVE VAN ARMAN (FD #73): Interesting if true. I bet Ed Wood was writing about your meeting Walter Willis at the Chicon II.

JOHN BOARDMAN: To the contrary, political opinions are just what I don't comment on; where did you get the idea that they are the only thing that draws mailing comments. And I, too, appreciate your reviews of the pulps.

STEPHEN BARR: But what are you like? You say nothing about yourself in this initial entry into apa F. What are your interests, what have you done in the mundane and fannish world, what authors do you like, what do you do, where do you want to go in the fannish world? Beyond the fact that you're a good mimeographer, there's nothing at all that we know about you in NYC. So how about some personal info; if you want to know us, then tell us about yourself. Besides, man, you gotta use the right words; this is APEX, you know.

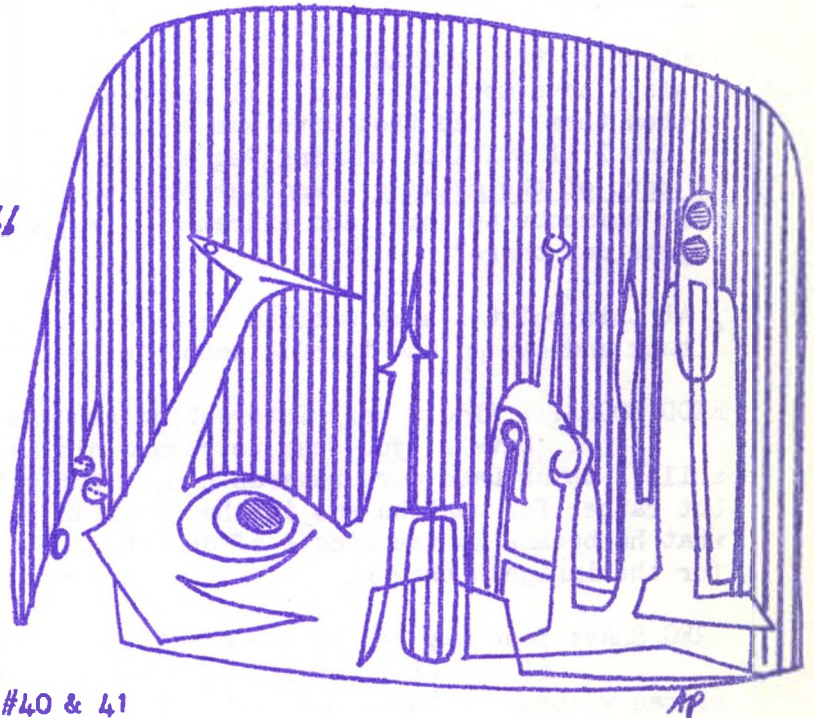
ROSS CHAMBERLAIN: I appreciate your Hobbit cartoon. First-drafting on master? I do it every issue. Except in Algol, which must be a Perfect as I can possibly get it. Never plan ahead with Crossoid; you'll get whatever you really want to in instead of something that's grown misty and musty in your files. And by saying that you may occasionally miss a mailing, and yet you really have no great regret over it, just goes to show that you can balance apa F with all the other things that go on in the mundane world. More power to you if you have successfully liked (or even licked) the problem of a certain Monkey on Your Back.

Jean Shepherd believes that there should be a counter to the sign on the TIME-LIFE building; in the heart of the financial district, 70 blocks south, there should be a great sign flashing out the words: DEATH-TAXES-DEATH-TAXES... and so on ad infinitum. I kinda agree with old Shep. What do you think?

STURGEON'S LAW: 90% of everything is crud.

AND NOW, GANDolph Ford brings you:

along the APALachian Trail:: comments on apa L #40 & 41



Well, I got apa L #40 on Saturday, and on Tuesday #41, mailed by Fred Fatten using the Porter method of no-money-exchanging-hands. D-W-P #40 follows:

BRUCE PELZ: Not all Fanoclasts are Banzine fans; there are Don & Jo Meisner, and a few others who are just interesting people or friends of Fanoclasts.

Bjo Trimble: We have no swap-meets here in the East, as far as I know. But they wd be very nice, I think. I can't carry on with a discussion of sex, because in all honesty I've had so little experience with it that I'm a rank amateur compared to people like ~~Ted~~ You and others who are married. And I will follow the lead of a certain BNF and refrain from comment on things that go on between you and a certain mesmerizer; twer' better to say nothing than to say a stupid or foolish thing.

FRED PATTEN: Steve Takacs gets the British Prox from England, and sells them for 50¢ a copy here in NYC. He also lists them in his catalog. The german zines are distributed in Yorkville, the german section of Manhattan. For all

I know, the Spanish zines are available in El Barrio, but I wouldn't like to go there to find out. And the Italian section has diffused into Greenwich village, so they probably don't get the Italian stuff down there.

REDD BOGGS: Your thin veneer of wisdom (as Dick Lupoff puts it) is showing. But not by much, alas.

RICH MANN: Yes, apa F may perhaps be more informal. And then there's the theory that it may be losing its grip on punctuality, and starting to fall behind its own deadlines. Several early contributors have also stopped contributing, like Rich Brown and Arnie Katz.

MILT STEVENS: I did the majority of my back-issue buying at the age of 16-17, & I didn't have much money either; about \$4 a week was my allowance.



APA L #41:/ TOM GILBERT: I'm very sorry; I had assumed that contributors to apa F were being sent copies of the mailings. I've asked Mike tonight to try to find copies of the many mailings that start with #40 in which LASfans have contribs, and I'll personally try to mail these to those who shd hv gotten them. I had thot Dave was sending these things out; evidently he wasn't. ...But I'll still be putting Degler! on the table at FISTFA/Fanoclasts, but not as part of the mailing —and the same thing goes for others. I hoped for many more comments to this, and extremely disappointed in your response. Second thots, anyone out there?

/ At this point I have decided to make this insane thing six pages, and will go back and expand and include comments as I find them. Also my MidwesCon report./

REDD BOGGS: I find a very interesting contrast between your view of Nixon and Dave's; you seem to regard him as a sellout to the Liberal Cause while I think Dave more regards him, and rightfully so, not for what he did, but rather for what he was in the American politically oriented scene, and for what he became in the middle of defeat. Two different views, both fascinating for the insights they give...on the authors.

GREG SHAW: Your way To Win The War is horrible, possible, and real. But instead of throwing garbage at the VC, I understand we seem to be throwing American weapons at them, and certainly they don't care about digging out from those.

FRED PATTEN: It looks like I'll send my stuff to Dave Hulan for those few weeks; as the postage will be enclosed, he shd have no trouble mailing me the mailings, or distributions, or disty-wisty-pocs, or disty-wisty-poc-umsies. The Kousketeers are hardly dead; I for one would very much like to get my hands on Annette Funicello.

DAN ALDERSON: I guess you missed the ComiCon; Mike will have news about it in Focal Point; and there'll be numerous reports in CAPA-alpha, too.

LEE JACOBS: The ultimate in reproduction techniques will be the fanzine engraved on the head of a sperm...

BRUCE PELZ: Speaking of prerequisites for apa L, where may my LASFS membership card be hiding? I'd sure like one...

LYN STIER: But why didn't you tell us you were in the city?...The Heliport has a restaurant and elevators rising inside blue glass shafts; the restaurant

has blue glass walls, and that's what you saw, not blue paint.

MIKE KLASSEN: Due to certain statements that you are making, I feel justified in underlining a certain part of your name. And that's all the comment anyone at all will get out of me concerning you-know-what.

ROBERT KONIGSBERG: You're writing here like I used to write when I first joined apa F; totally disjointed and seemingly a stream-of-consciousness. You may learn that if you want to communicate intelligently you will have to divide your stream into separate sentences, at which point it starts to become coherent. Perhaps you will, or perhaps you already have and are merely Putting Us On. This I can't answer, but possibly you can, if you ever decide to be coherent.

JAYN ELLERN: Yeah. Or Maybe Not.



And at this point I'll continue with my MidWesCon report, especially for Bjo and Jack Harness, author of Flight Into Yesterday, or something.

I awoke from Friday night's festivities at 10 AM, ostensibly to go down and have breakfast with Tucker, who had invited several people to come with him. At a few minutes after ten, Arnie Katz came back to the room and said that Tucker was selling a vast amount of fansines for the lowest prices since rich brown traded his pulp collection for 1 quire stencils. I hurried on down to Tucker's room, and managed to pick up Bob Leman's first half dozen fansines for 15¢, almost a complete set of AXE for 50¢, and half of the complete run of ~~Star Trek~~ Fanac for 75¢! Plus almost all the back issues of Introspection, the only spibit duplicated fansine in the midwest for the past several years, and lots of other goodies. Arnie got 16 FAPA mailings at 50¢ apiece. Over an hour later Dave Van Arnam stumbled in, with a great cry of despair at learning what had already changed hands. I also found out that Tucker had gotten up after 4 hours of sleep and had breakfast at the unfannish hour of 8:30 AM; he left a bunch of howling fans in his wake when we learned we had been Thwarted in our appointment.

The Coulsons brought in another box of fansines, and I managed to pick up a bacopy of one of my earlier Algols, plus other goodies. I also got the 8th stage of fandom for \$1, paperback edition. By this time it was lunch, and a bunch of us went out to eat. The food was mediocre, the service terribly slow (Mike McInerney waited 20 minutes for some toast) and the prices high. But there were no White Towers within walking distance, and the place was cheaper than at the Holiday Inn itself.

The afternoon was spent in pool-side congeniality, admiring pretty girls, drinking coke and beer to keep cool, and having a fun time, much like what the Disclave should have been like. I regretted not being able to bring my bathing suit, and determined to go in with my pants and shirt on, in the true fannish spirit, but it was something that I never really worked up the nerve to do, alas.

Saturday evening there was a program of sorts, with a panel that I don't remember too much about, and 2 well done films: the Wolper production for BIOGRAPHY on Ray Bradbury, and a very well done cartoon short, "Automania--2000." It ended on a note of triumph, with self-reproducing cars finally completely engulfing the final bastion of automotive research, thousands of feet above the former metropolis. Very funny indeed. I do remember one incident there, when Jay Kay Klein got up and said "I know a good joke?", to which Arnie Katz loudly replied "Yeah--Syracuse in 66!" At which point the crowd totally broke up, and a sheepish Klein

sat down again, knowing he had been totally defeated. I might mention that the attending crowd were heavily pro-TRICON, as both NY and Baltimore support it, and NY was especially heavily represented at the con.

After the last film the formal part of the con was over and several people went out to discover their liquor supplies. By 9 PM the parties were going strong; Ted and Dave had a double which had an interconnecting door with the con suite; this resulted in a three room party with one room being closed off by Ted as a storage depot for personals and such. The Cincinnatti group were extremely good hosts, supplying mixers and vast quantities of hard liquor, not to mention even sandwiches for those whose stomachs were beginning to float around. I had a very

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" All I want to do is baby be friends with you "     Andy Porter  
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enjoyable talk with Mike Domina about ditto techniques, and Mike Told me that he intends to republish Introspection as soon as he can get hold of some material, which should be soon now. Mike was extremely taken with the idea of so many fannish supplies being so available in one place as they are in NYC; he told tales of woe concerning costs and problems that would have deterrred many another fanpubber, but not he. And I did get to meet lots of other people like Duncan McFarland once more, who turned out to be extremely likeable. I got Roger Zelazny to revise his story for Algol, which he did with some amount of surprise, but I figured that since he was contributing, and since his story was undoubtedly a reject (otherwise how wd I be able to get it?) he could ~~maybe~~ maybe improve some parts of it for me. In other words, whathell.

Bill Mallardi managed to destroysomeone's fannish life by spreading the discovery far and wide that this person was Queer; the person's name is J---h F---y, and he lives in the US. I understand that someone also spread the word about how they had proved his sexual prowess by going to bed with a femmefan who is about 65. Hey, Jayn Ellern, how old does the experienced woman vs. inexperienced fan have to be? Beyond a certain age it becomes slightly rediculous. Yes?/

Well, the conversations lasted till the early hours of the morning, and at last, after Ted had closed the room and there were only a very sleepy Duncan McF in the convention suite, a group of us went over to the pool to continue the con. I finally got to bed at 5:30 AM, leaving a fan and femmefan out to watch the sun come up.

The trip back for me started at noon Cincinnatti time, and was very grueling; we finally got into NYC Monday morning at 9 AM, due to George Raybin being the only person in the car who could drive. I immediately went down to work and fell asleep at my desk a dozen times or so that day. I went to sleep at 6 PM and slept until 8 AM the next day, and awoke, still tired. The day before I had in effect been up for over 32 hours, and never again, I swear fervently to myself. At least not until the next convention.

---Andy Porter, 1965

