

DEGLER! //10

doompublication #175: 2/3/66

Degler! is published for apa L and a few close enemies by Andy Porter at 24 East 82nd Street, New York, New York, 10028. New York in '67!! Go EasterCon/LunaCon for April '66

Degler! gets off to a late start this week, and so will most likely be a week late appearing in apa L. The reason is that I didn't want to do it last night. Instead I sent off to Fred D! #109, one of the ones that came out last week, in one of my frequent surges of fanaticism.

I'm sure Bob Tucker will be delighted to know that the result of his sending me a manic thing of his will be half a pound of old Degler's precipitated into his mail box. Maybe he'll regret sending me whatever it was he sent. Something to do with sex fandom, or something like that.

Interesting fact I'd like to boast about department: (NYTimes magazine, 1/23/66)

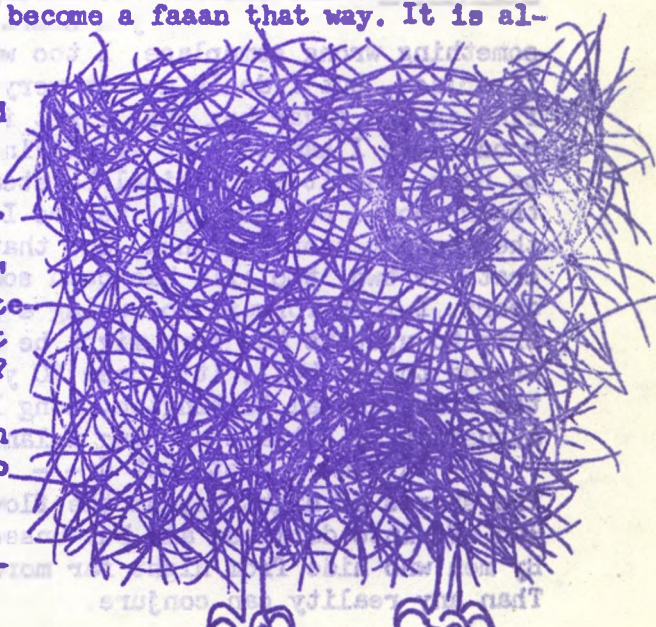
"Today /City University of New York/ consists of four senior colleges - City, Brooklyn, Hunter and Queens - a College of Police Science and six two-year community colleges. A two-year upper college, to consist of only junior and senior years, is planned, probably for Staten Island, to help absorb the many community college graduates who want to transfer to the senior institutions. The entire complex registers a matriculated enrollment of 85,000 and a total enrollment of nearly 125,000. On its four liberal arts college campuses it has three times as many undergraduates as California's Giant Berkeley."

And that has been a genuine mind-crogling counter to Jack Chalker (look it up, it's there all right) for today. Now, on the the serious business.

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WALKING IN THE SNOW ALONG THE APALACHIAN TRAIL::comments on apa L #67
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Parity #11::Creath Thorne: It's nice to have you back in apa L; your TAPSac will also prolly pick up too, I suppose. What was causing your fatigue? Was it something to do with post-operative medicines after your accident last summer?:::Kighod, a 17 year old sophisticate. Somehow, that sounds almost obscensely blasé.

Galoot #3::Jim Keith: Is it possible to become a fan without any interest in sf? No, but it's possible to become a faaan that way. It is also to laugh. I liked your bearded-old-man type illo; it was pretty good, except it would have looked better if you'd used solid tones, or had it done by mimeo (in which case it would have come out Ominously Black. I'm sending you an Algol tonight; anything for a ditto-type fan...



L #13::Ted White: "50 blocks, or about 5 miles" Mentally, I qualify that statement to read, it felt like five miles. Altho it may not have been, although who canReally Tell?

Art Lessons::Bjo: Do I detect ActiFan Comics in ad? Or is it only a return to the days of Youth and all Like That?

Impik! #67::Len Bailes: I agree with your comments to Fred Hollander about starting small. After all, look at me; I started witha two page Algol, and the next issue threatens to be 65 to 70 pages.

Well, so much for a start at an interesting illo on the previous page; my hand slipped, and then it was too late to stop...

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THOTE #39:: Dwain Kaiser: Dwain Kaiser, I don't know what I'm going to do with you. Thankfully you're already voting for Boston or some other equally unattractive place (from my point of view, natch) and so I'm not afraid to tell you what I think of you. However, seeing as how I'm bending over backwards not to ~~start feuds~~ start feuds, I won't. Dwain, most people buy books to buy books, not to compare prices. I'm just saying that you can get almost every book ever published here. Science fiction is a wee, wee part of the whole picture. No other city has so many specialized book shops: 4 Continents for Russian books and periodicals, Strand and dozens of others for used books, and dozens of foreign language bookstores.:::Dwain, there ain't no mailing set up on the back of Awful Unlawful. I was talking about Ibez, which was mailed to Mr. B. Pelz (47 copies, thank you very much) and which wasn't mailed to nobody without a cover. Chalker even mailed my copy to me in an envelope. Which just goes to show that he was being so subtle that he didn't know that he hisself was writing satire. ::: "I've often LOCed fanzines I didn't have copies of". That sentence assures you that you will not be getting a copy of #9, sir. Congratulations.

First Draft #987:: Dave Van Arnam: Well, Quill died of a heart attack last Saturday and New York has now lost one of the prime pushers for the transit strikes. Personally, I'm rather glad of it. I won't have to wear my "To Hell With Quill" button anymore. He's already there.

Nyet Vremia #67:: Bruce Pelz: As of tomorrow, I'm taking over the first 15 mailings of apa F for Mr. HPPiser to index. I figure if you can trust him across country with bound fanzines, the least I cando is trust him here in the city.

California State Water Project:: Pat Brown: I suppose that the state govt. has overcome any opposition that the Northern Californians have about sending precious water to the good-for-nothings in the lower part of the state. Will this be a campaign issue or is it already past that stage of the game? I must say that it's very impressive, very colorful, and neatly laid out. Just like some girls I know.

Topaze #16:: Jane Ellern: Personally, I think you'd better watch yourself. When you start having "slightly pregnant" feelings, ther's something wrong someplace. I too would like the smell of woodsmoke. We have a fireplace, but I don't use it very much, except when I get romantic or moody or find an old cigar box just right for burning. Last time I felt like smelling wood smoke I had to hunt around in the basement until I found an old orange crate to burn. And it's unethical to steal other people's fire-wood from in front of their doors. But tonight, before I run this off, I'll go out and take a walk to the grocery store (mighod, but that sounds archaic!) and maybe look for an orange crate or two, too.:::It has been something like 10 years since I've slept out-of-doors. I look forward to buying a sleeping bag for the WesterCon trip. A camping trip to upstate New York might be a nice fannish thing in late May or sometime around there. Hell, it's been 10 years since I went on a picnic, too (not counting the First Annual Huntington, Long Island Picnic and Swimming Together held last August at my cottage on Long Island).

- -A Poem I just Thot Up- -

The shores of night beyond the flow of cosmic suns
ibun off into darkness all but unseen
By men who hide from night far more fierce
Than any reality can conjure.

Keep yr. knees
loose - Sp