

DEGLER! 113

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If wishes were lollipops department:

CINDY FUZZY HEAP ^{IS} CUTE GIRL

((The previous has been an unpaid, unsolicited, unauthorized advertisement -Andy P.))

I have gotten farther into Fellowship of the Ring than I had forseen I would. I'm now halfway through to the end, and it has held my attention throughout, although the beginning was a bit stodgy and slow to wade through. And tonight I made my 1st Ring Joke when I was actually knowing what I was talking about.

Dave Van Arnam wanted to know why bees screw flowers. That's easy, Dave. It's because they can't get girls. Well, as I was saying... Last week's Degler! got a lot of attention here, which is something that hasn't happened in a long time, at least not since A fanzine for Freddy Whitledge came out. That was a good many hours ago, wasn't it? I guess that the more things change the more they remain the Seine, or something. I hope that some of you pipple (as rich brown wd say) have attempted to answer some of my questions. All except Bill Blackbeard, who will be forgiven if he takes a ~~Yell!~~ swing at me at the WesterCon. And now, on to the fun part of Degler!, the mauling comments. Jumpin' Jehoshophat, indeedy.

"Swings all day and after Dark" along the apalachian Trail: comments on apa L #70

Cover (Dian Felz): I liked it, whatever it was from. Say, Dian, how inclined wd you be to doing me a few illos for Algol (out Real Soon Now)?

Apteryx 7 (Heller Smith): I find myself spread in two directions, as it were. In one case I find myself for the War In Vietnam because we know that the communists must be stopped before they take over the rest of SouthEast Asia. Yet on the other hand this may mean that I'll be called up, and I dislike, as I've said before, receiving (or having the chance to receive) a bullet in my gut. I just likes myself the way I am, I guess. So, the resulting confusion in my mind. I just don't want it to happen Here, in both senses of the word.

Farity #15 (Creath Thorne): The first part of Farity has an almost poetic quality to it, Creath; Purple-prosey sentimentalist I wd call it, were I not the same way myself at times. I too yearn for the good old Days of 1952.

Rabanos Radiactivos! #70 (Freddy Fatten): I thank you for the rundown on the Verne exhibit, although further words fail me (?).

My parents had a '48 Chrysler New Yorker which was a tank; the thing must have been designed to be used in the latter days of WW II. We sold it after 7 years, just before I moved from Detroit to the godless wastes of New York City. I remember hitting 93 on a dirt road in that thing, which had a gigantic airfilter the size of a gatbox.

Borogrove #29 (Gregg Walford): There must be something wrong; the second page of my copy had a half dollar-sized spot that was done in almost perfect dittoing. See, you are capable of good work ~~that you don't see it.~~

FSTS (Don Fitch): Anent further comments on Dwain Kaiser (I've given up commenting to him) the respectable Mr. Whitledge confieds in me (and all of apa L,

now ((sorry, Fred))) that the ramblings of Dwain Kaiser do have a useful purpose. It seems that on the long ride in to IASFS, they served to keep Fred awake...

Nyet Vremia #70 (Bruce Plez): I suppose that you realize that Milt Stevens is now an East Coast Fan. For what good it does to mention it. Incidentally, I discovered that Forry has dropped in appreciation in New York as well. My dislike for him crystallized at the DisCon, where he treated me like a goddamn Konster Fan, and condescendingly talked to me in a condescending tone. I had the urge to tell him to go — himself, which I suppressed. He oozed the same attitude at a recent ESFA meeting as well. And I've discovered that the Dirty Old Fan of NY Fandom (No, Not Ted) dislikes him for the same reasons./=/ As a matter of fact, I did send a letter to Fred telling him to enclose what with which mailing, but as he can tell you, I got myself so confused I ended up telling him to do as he saw fit. And I guess he did, didn't he?=/ I can read simple musical notes, although I get lost reading anything more complex. Thus I can read most filksongs, but nothing more complex than that. And at the moment I is listening to Jean Shepherd, who is Gassing me out of my mind.

Old Hundredth #100 (Dave Van Arham): Another one page crudzine, eh?

Probably Something #12 (Tom Digby): Hmm, I have the feeling that you are puting me on, like as a coat or Sumthing. Well, actually I put out a fanzine disguised as a computerzine. Name of Fortran. Ask Fred Patten about it, why don'tcha? And how about forming a fannish chapter of the IEEE or ACK?

_____/70 (Barry Gold): As a matter of fact, Barry, I got back the AS I sent to you under the name of Gold at the address you have listed in TT #13 (theLab, natch). I don't feel any urge to send out another letter with the hope that you'll possibly accept this one. If you want it, send me a postage stamp.
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Well, that certainly was an interesting mailing. And now It's time to stop and write my TAPSletter to Rich Mann and airmail it off to him tomorrow morning. Hopefully I'll be in time to reach him before He's run the thing off completely. Len, your TT reached me here tonight the 24th; that's pretty poor service from the Uspod, isn't it. Rich (brown, that is) says he'll have to send out an AS because he just got the thing too.

You know, I'm against that amendment that wd jump people over others because it wd breed a fantastic amount of illwill; I for one wdn't appreciate someone like Milt Stevens (even tho he is a Good Fan indeed) jumping over me from #11 to #1 on the iwl. I'm #2, just behind Heal ~~(\$16/1677)~~.

I also notice that your TT reprints a cover and an article from apa L; was this kosher, I wonders to meself. Did Fred Patten know what you did? Does anyone care?

And I guess that's it for this week; suddenly I feel like ending this thing, so Keep your knees loose, and remember not to eat any red asparagus.

Sp

