

Disclave!

MidwesCon!

WesterCon!

Once again I feel myself sorta pressed for time; tonight I've gotta type up this two page Degler! and tomorrow send it off to Freddy Patten posthaste. I've also got to do up some sort of Daily Type of Degler! (number 126, that's not too many) for the Disclave, for which I'll be leaving from Mike McInerney's apartment on Friday afternoon. Well, kiddies, I'll give you a hint what I'm going to say in my special Degler!, mainly because it prolly won't be going through apa L.

The NYCon III ConComm has (have?) found a hotel. Actually, I suppose I found it, and I closed the deal with the hotel, so permit me to pause a moment while I Gloat. ...Fause... Well, anyway, we were looking for a hotel that was all-air-conditioned. Secendly, it had to have all the facilities on one floor. It had to have lots of elevators, and especially all-night operation of these elevators for when people stagger back to their rooms at four am from a party. It had to be located near some major source of transportation. I'll now give you a few of the hotels that had these points; some didn't have all of them:

The Commodore, New York Hilton, Waldorf-Astoria, The Americana, The Park-Sheraton, the Sheraton-Atlantic, The Lexington, the Henry Hudson, The Edison, the Statler-Hilton, the Roosevelt, the Taft, the Plaza, the Astor, and a host of others. Including the New Yorker, which I forgot to list.

The ones that were really in competition for us (naturally, some of them didn't really have complete facilities) were the Commodore, NY Hilton, Waldorf-Astoria (whose convention manager served under George Scithers), Statler-Hilton, Roosevelt, and Park-Sheraton. It finally poiled down to the Statler-Hilton and the Roosevelt & NYer. The Statler is newer inside and is also larger, so today, after more phone calls than even an ex-phone phan would care to make, I closed the deal with the Statler.

Here's what we're offered: flat rates of \$9.00 singles and \$14.00 doubles. An entire-floor (the mezzanine, which is actually the third or forth floor) for our exclusive use. A completely air-conditioned hotel. A completely remodeled hotel, with newly remodeled rooms, hallways, and convention facilities. Plenty of room in the hotel do there won't be any lack of room (the Emerson in Baltimore has only 450 rooms; the Statler-Hilton has over 2,000). In addition, there are plenty of elevators for fast service, both day and night. Plus a coffeeshop and several restaurants. The hotel is directly opposite and connected to the new Penn Plaza, which when completed in spring 1967 will house the Pennsylvania Railroad Terminal, Madison Square Garden, a 40 story office building, plus a concourse with shops and restaurants. As it is, there are over 30 diners and restaurants within a block of the hotel. The hotel is back to back with Gimbals, a block from Macy's, 2 blocks from the Empire State Building, within walking distance of the West Side Airlines Terminal (and west side Heliport), 9 blocks from Times Square, and near the rest of new york through the bus lines and subways.

What we've got is an excellent convention hotel in the center of Manhattan, with rates and services in clear competition with the Best the Baltimore hotel has to offer. The Convention Facilities are even better. I almost forgot: the grand Ballroom has a large balcony, which means that people who don't wish to have the Banquet can watch the awarding of the Hugos without any bother.

I think we've got a darn good hotel; I just hope the people at the TricOn see it our way when it gets around to voting time.

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along the apalachian trail comments on apa L number eighty-one
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First Draft 110 (Dave Van Arnam): Bravo! I've been wondering for the past year or so when you were going to get around to doing pro work in preference to Fanish stuff. It's about time, as Felice says.

Forklikvago 3 (Jery Jacks): Sentimentally, I feel that Detroit would be the best place for a convention. I'm sure that Dave Van Arnam would back Mansfield, Ohio, Ted would back Falls Church, Virginia, Mike McInerney would go for Meriden, Connecticut, and John Boardman would be all for California (as a matter of fact, he is -- in 1968). The point of this all is that a bunch of people whose original homes are not New York are all working desperately to get the bid for New York. We all know that our homes towns would be the best place for a convention, but New York would be bester...

De ler! 123 (andy Surrealistic): I found a new torture weapon; when I read this out loud to Dave, I had him grovelin' on the floor by the third sentence. Twenty words, indeed...

Hab Had 81 (Frodo Patten): The 8th Street Bookstore has taken to carrying some of those pop art type of posters (although they don't yet have the types that that clipping is about) and I bought a spiderman poster (the same as the one Marvel is advertising). It's on the wall over my bed, and now I've got a neurotic teenager watching over me in my sleep...The NYTimes had an article about two Fred Pohls. Seems the other one is an expert on the Leif Erickson expedition to North America. Naturally, the Explorers club had a banquet for the both of them. I'll make you a copy and send it to you...Thanx for the comment on the Harlan Ellsinn Bit. The last time I put 6 pages through apa L, I got one comment. And that's the reason I only put two pages through: the feedback doesn't justify any more than that. I for one find it extremely hard to stomach some of that Murray Keister stuff. All I ask is that the editor pencil out every thrid exclamation point. Now, now, Fred, Harlequin had \$150,000 worth of jelly Beans. That doesn't mean he bought that much. Besides, there's a lot of the Bible that doesn't stand up half as well as this story....

De Profundis 8 (Fred Hollander): Hey there! Save one of the LASFS Albums for me, willya? Just as soon as I get back from the Dis-Clave I'll mail you the money for it, and you can send me my genuine pictures of

Ipszik 81 (Len Bailes): You know that song for Wink, from Canada Dry? Well, you can fit it to Quip pretty easily: Look at Quip, and you'll flip; Quip, the Fannish zine, from Bailes and Katz. Quip has fannish sparkle, I an you'll really swing; Quip, sharp as a whip... Only maybe not. The mind of a Fanoclast is a stewed mind.

Django 14 (Russ Brooker): That poem is from Hunger, only maybe worse. Gack!

Andvari 8 (Johnny Chambers): Just because of you, I need my suit pressed. It comes from ricocheting off the walls and the ceiling from laughing so much. Wadda ya wanna do, anyway. Ooork is great; really funny, and the artwork is more than half of it. Us LASFSians in exile demands more!!!

80 (Barry Gold): Well, we lost Steve Stiles...Why don't you play it smart, and fake being surrealistic at them, like I did?

Well, well: I'm out of room. Some one has adressed a comment to me. Ah, yes, it's John Kusske. Well, John, staples cost 75¢ a thousand for the machine, which takes three sizes. And here I must tell you to keep your knees loose.

Andy Porter