

doom publication 201 (!)
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Degler! is published for apa L
by Andy Porter at 24 East 82nd
Street, New York, N. Y., 10028
on the purplish steel rollers
of the Grapes of Wrath dupper.

Ed Cox!

Lee Jacobs!

Dave Hulan!

The Spell of Sixes:

Monday wasn't very special, save that because of an interesting mathematical phenomenon, it was June 6th, 1966. Or, as abbreviated, 6/6/66. Now, This isn't really that special, save that this thing happens once every eleven years only a few times each century.

Where were you May 5th, 1955? Well, I was in Detroit, living a happy and carefree life, *Sigh*. And where will you be on July 7th, 1977? Besides recovering from the WesterCon, that is... At that time I'll explain what the fascination of that date means to me, if I and you, dear reader, are still around at that distant time. This has been The Spell of Sixes, subdivision 1966. Hoping I am the Sane...

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Nothing much has happened this week; I didn't make it up to the Tok-Fic, mainly because I couldn't get a ride.

The week has been hot here, with summer coming in one big rush; I've had my air-conditioner on every night, not because it's that hot, but because I like a room to be about 55-60 degrees when I'm sleeping. We've had a lot of rain, too; enough for Lindsay to relent on some of the water-controls, and for the last month it's been all right to water your lawn, and the fountains have been on. Most office buildings that have fountains have recirculating types, and they've been using condensate from the air-conditioners. That's what the fountains in Rockefeller center run on, according to a little plaque near the Prometheus statue. And Pulitzer fountain at 58th and Fifth has been on, with dozens of couples making out around it each night. Ah, Spring in New York....

There's been a lot of rain; reservoirs are up to with 5% of normal, and the parks and land in the city and the neighboring states have been noticeably greener this time of year as compared to last.

But enough of this; on the mailing comments, this week dedicated to Alan Shaw, Greg's brother, and Larry's cousin...

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Mountain Greenery Along the Apalachian Trail: comments on apa L mailing number 85:
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Der Hollander 61 (Fred Hollander): White space, and the ability to use it well in the design of a fanzine is an important ability in fandom; therefore I will use it. Besides, I've said everything I wanted to say to Dwaino, and I can see that some of the more upstanding members of apa L are silently kneeling Dwaino where it hurts most. For instances, see the current TAFS mailing.

Ipszik! 85 (Len Bailes): Comments on comments, eh? I thought that the raise in copies was to allow others to join apa L and still have enough for all contributors. But apa L seems to have stabilized around 30-35 contributors, and has not grown geometrically (or even arithmetically, for that matter). Are you sure you mean the insurgent days of apa L in 64? Seems to me they was in 65, middle to late part of the year. /=/ I don't know about the rest of the gang, but I won't be

going to the deepsouthcon unless I can somehow go without spending too much money and not taking any time off from work. Between the Disclave, MidwesCon, WesterCon, ComiCon, BeachCon, and TriCon (not to mention another 40+ issue of Algol), my resources are going to be a little pressed...

Nyet Vremia 85 (Bruce Flez): What's wrong, Bruce, John Boardman been saying things in the Cult again? Besides, Jack Chalker may be in the Army or something by the time of the TriCon; at least that's what current rumor is mongering (seems he may want to get his Army out of the way before he goes into teaching as a lifetime career).

Music Man 27 (Fred Whitlege): Send your plates to me? Why? Now, I'll be happy to drop the stuff off at, well, I'm enclosing something for you to see what our presses can do. It's four-color offset...

Barsh 7 (Dan Alderson): Jerry Bails has seemingly gone completely gafia, and with over a thousand fliers for the ComiCon in his possession, too. Ah, well. Say, gang, would any of you pipples be interested in advertising in the ComiCon program booklet? Prices are \$3.50 for a half page (4½ wide X 3½ high), \$6.00 for a full page (4½ wide X 7 inches high). For more than one page the price drops to \$5.00 a page. We've gotten several ads so far. Deadline is June 25th, & fully prepared copy must be sent to John Benson, 207 West 80th Street, #2B, New York, N.Y., 10024. The thing will be offset, and all like that...

Dept. of Water Resources: Boy, what a pile of crap. Has anyone thought of tossing in a few hand-grenades, or even a small tactical A-Bomb (like maybe one stolen from a Davey Crockett, or something). That'd shake the place up a little, I'd imagine...

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Ah, yes, and so Degler! ends with the suggestion for a bang, and not with a whimper. Tune in next week for more exciting adventures of Don Jaun, Elmer Ferdue, and Fabian in the valley of the crottled Greeps... The OFO combined with Degler! on the back of First Draft is really real, despite what Dave Van Arnem hasn't said. By the way, Fred Hollander, have you noticed the publication numbers fro Dave Van Arnem and myself? Shades of Degler!/FD #66, eh?...

And this is Andy Porter, who must do about 6 Degler!s in the next two weeks in order not to miss a mailing of apa L, and who is feverishly hoping you keep your knees loose -- *Andy P.*

