

special quickie issue:

# DEGLER! NUMBER 144 NEW YORK IN '67

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Once agin (or again) Degler! comes to you from New York City, home of the fanzine factories. While this place is a fanzine factory now, I hope it won't be by next week at this time, seeing as how I want to be going with Ted White to Cleveland. Ted will be Leaving on Tuesday, and this issue must be run off, collated and stapled by then. Needless to say, I've only got 8 pages mimeod and no pages run off oh the ditto, so I'm seriously wondering what will happen between now and next week.

I've also got about 60 pages of the November issue of F&SF to proofread by Monday. I don't know whether I'll be able to do this as well and run off Algol. And, of course, if Harlan doesn't come through with his edited speech, then I'll definitely wait until I get back from Cleveland before I finish the issue. It would be nice to get Algol out by the TriCon and get all that egoboo while I'm there, but then again I don't want to kill myslef while doing it. I'm also going to be feverishly looking for work, so if this issue does get delayed past the TriCon it may well be the middle or end of September before it appears. And that's newsy worry notes about Algol for this issue.

I must admit at this time that I'm filling up space ~~xxxx~~ mainly to have something in apa L; and I must also admit that I'm going to drop the thing as of the 105th mailing; Degler! will cont inue to come out, but it will no longer ~~xxx~~ cost as much as it does now; over a buck a week in postage is something that I never could afford.

Then again, I may rethink my position entirely by next week. Good old wishy-washy Andy Porter, that's me.

Well, well, we're already done to line number 39; that's fine with me. I would advise you to skip the rest of this thing unless you want to be bored to tea s, or whatever it is that apa L readers shed when they get bored.

I'm proofreading the November F&SF, including a Thomas Burnett Swann (sp?) novellette, plus Judy Merrill's book reviews and Ike Asimov's science column; that 's a lot of fun to do, especially Swann who uses a lot of words that it's hard to understand what he's saying. Sort of like Stephen Pickering, only in a more literary way, if you know what I mean.

Dave Van Arnam says that I'm surrealistic because I type so fast; this is not necessarily true. I am surrealistic when I want to ~~kn~~ be. At the moment I'm not being surrealististic on purpose, only because I want to finish this thing as soon as I can so I can go on to lots of other things that I have to do within the ~~xxx~~ next few days. And seeing as how I'm repeating repeating repeating myself, I'm wondering how I'll be able to understand what the hell I'm typing myself once I run this off. And I'm going right down to the Post Office to send this off to Don Fitch, who I hope will take it into apa L and LASFS because I don't know who elseto send it to. Don Fitch, you are a good Man. This took 12 minutes to type; that's nOt Too Many. And keep your knees loose; I'll see you tomorrow. Or something Like That.