degler! 246

DEGLER! no. 246 is published by Andy Porter, P.O.Box 4175, New York NY 10017 this bright 8th day of November 1974 for Fanoclasts and the infamous apa Q. That should make Moshe happy. Remember Montreal for the Worldcon!!

THE PAST IN OUR OWN BACKYARDS: My mother came over to my house to recommend Seven Strategic Steps To A Better You, including how to get the gook off the floors (send him to an RVN prison camp, presumably) and make things look nice, and in the process I discovered all sorts of things secreted away at the bottom of a cabinet including 15-year-old report cards, maps of the Cleveland Transit System, several menus from Kal's in Los Angeles, a ticketbook from Disneyland, Virgil Finlay artwork I didn't know I had, my artwork I didn't know I had, and some other items which I was going to bring along tonight and hand out. Which I didn't.

This does however, bring me to an item which you must ask about in order to receive. It will not go through the mailing. It is, however, an item which should be sent to Minneapa, hopefully to someone with xeroxing facilities. It is something which should, in the face of an incredibly stupid corporate bureaucracy, be spread throughout fandom. My name must not be linked to it in any way. And if you love the writings of Tolkien, you must have it.

On other fronts, the first five people to say "Chesley Bonestell" to me will receive Something Else. And the people who want to see the next issue of ALGOL need only ask.

Speaking of ALGOL, it's at the printers and should be done by the end of next week. I hope to have copies by the ~~Insurg~~ FISTFA meeting on Friday, or the Lunarians meeting the day later. The issue is 4 pages larger than last, to accomodate more advertising and a somewhat looser graphic style -- a reversion to the full page artwork in previous issues mainly -- and the additional four pages are also on cover stock in order to hold costs down. Page three, the contents page, is in two colors. I hope in future issues to begin using color throughout the magazine, and 4/Color covers. But this is dependent on costs and income, of course.

LAST ISSUE'S MYSTERY TYPE which I said had been censored from the pages of ALGOL, and Dale had said he'd read in ALGOL, was actually in the issue like the man said. The type you saw was set incorrectly and rather than throw it out, I saved it. However, part of Stella Nemeth's letter in the new issue was deleted, and so you can Read It Here First (also last). Finally, for all you type freaks, I have a piece of type which I neither had set nor censored from an issue. I'm not too sure where it came from, but here it is anyway. It's very strange, and I wish I knew where it came from...

Rare photo showing Ralph Wollstonecraft Hedge (left) and M. M. Moamrath in Providence, Rhode Island, April 1931 visiting the site of H. P. Lovecraft's grave. Lovecraft, however, did not die until 1937.

As an outsider I have a suggestion about the Hugo awards situation as it applies to the more professional fanzines. Perhaps professional is the wrong term, but it is the only one that comes to mind at present. This difference of opinion about excellence and how one goes about producing it seems to be taking up a great deal of the time of the publishers of ALGOL, *Outworlds* and *The Alien Critic.* The obvious (to me at least) answer is to divide the Hugo for amateur publications into two (or more) parts by class of publications. I am sure you can figure out which publications are in the same class as you. Write the specifications accordingly and compete within your own group. It seems unfair to me that your fanzine and the others I have mentioned should not be able to compete, but it is also unfair that the simpler fanzines should compete against you.

FABULOUS (UN)FANNISH DREAM: I'd like to convert my foyer into a waterfall/pool with plants and stuff and phony grass. I already know where to get the pump and pool and phony grass. Does anyone know where I can get a waterfall-looking thing that's not made out of actual rock?

THIS WEEK IN MY LIFE: This week not much happened. I've slowly been recovering from the ordeal of pasting up ALGOL and the day-to-day living processes haven't allowed much time for sarcastic observations or deep thoughts on where the hell I'm going. Maybe next week...If Moshe really reads this he'll ask me what I want from him.