

DEGLER! #250 is published by Andy Porter, who's typing this on the musical typewriter at 55 Pineapple Street, Brooklyn NY 11201. At other times during the day he can be reached at P.O.Box 4175, New York NY 10017. The date of this issue is January 3rd, 1975, and this goes to Fanoclasts and a few others. Aren't colophons wonderful? Votez "Les Homesteaders" now!!

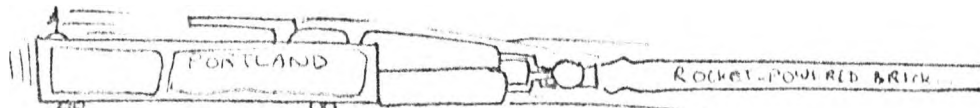
THE MORE THINGS CHANGE: The more they stay the same. I wonder who said that first. Owell, for whatever it's worth, I've used this format before. Lessee, now, I think it was at the 1965 Midwescon... DEGLER! was dittoed then, back in the Good Old Days when I was

Secret Master of Ditto Fandom -- the machine is still in the closet, and if anyone can supply a quart of ditto fluid I might even resuscitate it -- before I Sold Out and went offset. Or Xerox, as I've done with the big D! in the last few months.

Meanwhile, back in the mundane universe, I've been wondering what I'd Do (as opposed to do, which has another meaning altogether) about this Fabulous Jiant 250th issue of DEGLER!. I thought of doing a really big and fancy issue, but then I remembered that if I ripped off the xerox machine at work for anything more than the few copies I've been making in the past, I'd have to go offset, which ~~costs~~ money (I wanted to use that in a memo at work today, but in the syntax of the sentence could only come up with "expens\$ive," which doesn't really look too good). So I decided not to do that. Or I could do a special issue filled with all sorts of Good Things From The Past, except that means copying out material from past issues, some of which I don't have, and besides, I don't touch-type, so I decided not to. In the meantime, Fabulous fannish fan Dick Lupoff (you remember Dick Lupoff, don't you? He published HORRIB and XERO and even OPO, and started talking about books in Lupoff's Book Week [which is where that title comes from, all you fanhistory freaks] in apa F, which some of us remember with fondness and feel that anything named apa Q is but a pale imitation of, and this parenthetical remark is certainly very long, and should end Right Here) wrote me a letter about DEGLER! and ALGOL, mostly because I've been sending out copies to folk of various and sundry fannish persuasions, and here's some it right now:

COLLEGE AVENUE BRANCH [A One-Shot Column in the Continuing Pages of DEGLER!] by DICK LUPOFF, HIMSELF: "The general appearance of the magazine [algol] is lovely once again. My two favorite illustrations are, coincidentally, the ones on facing pages 18-19. Ross is always good, but the heading on the Holmberg article is unusual for him. As for James Odbert, I think I'm falling in love with that nude of his. This is the second consecutive time. Despite the American Pop Culture infatuation with big bosomed blondes, I find the slim, graceful, small-breasted, dark haired type of woman far more appealing. Odbert really has my number."

And that's kissy Lupoff comment for this issue. Remember, for The Lupoff Statement on comicbooks, send 25¢ and a stamped, self addressed envelope to: Andrew Porter, Dept. 1, Box 1776, Times Square Station, New York, NY 10036. Add \$2.00 for 8 track tape. Offer slightly different west of the Pecos.



LANGUAGE YOUR MOMMA NEVER TAUGHT YOU: Meanwhile, as we switch into another (and larger) typeface, let me tell you about my adventures at the Modern Language Assn conference lo these 5 short days ago. For one thing, college certainly has changed since I was last in a hall of higher learning. The braless look for female professors is in, and mustiness is out. And, although the NYTIMES said a lot of people spent their time "down in the bar," as we SF types might put it, the SF seminars I went to were actually crowded. Ah, the ivied halls of academe! Watching Joanna Russ as she said, "Never trust Sam Moskowitz!" with Uncle Sam sitting right behind her; Darko Suvin telling a seminar on Futures Studies that F.S. is a lot of crap; buying a copy of the Susan Wood introed book at the U of T stall and having the girl on duty ask me if Bakka carries ALGOL (it does, and she bought a copy of ALGOL from me, as did the bearded registration person, who couldn't care less about the MLA, but likes SF); handing out flyers for ALGOL to the frenzied hordes of Teachers-Of-SF; watching Dave Hartwell running like the hordes of Yog Sothoth to the Haddonfield House stall when I told him their book on SF dealers was out; discovering that ALGOL really isn't an academic journal at a seminar where editors told proudly of losing only \$17,000 on an annual budget of \$43,000, for their literary journals; and finally wandering tiredly home down the quiet streets of New York, with only an occasional hooker ("Wanna fuck?") interrupting the solitude.

I did miss the seminars on Tolkien and Fantasy (papers on Charles Williams, Le Guin, C.S.Lewis, etc) but I strongly suspect that most of them will find their way into books edited by Tom Clareson, sooner or later.

BE AN ALGOL GROUPIE: Not since the fine fannish days of the Ted White Pimping Service, the Fanoclasts Hug Award, and the Foxy Female Appreciation Society (an off-shoot of fannish New York fandom if ever there was one) has such a keeno idea been proposed in New York (which, if you can believe the claims of Pratt Institute and the New York in '77 Crew, is the Big Apple). The Honorarium which accompanies this honor includes an all-expense paid trip to Philcon, the right to carry ALGOL around in your car, a free membership in the "Let's Go Out And Eat At A Chinese Restaurant" Society, and the option of staying well or getting sick the day after. Applicants please line up at the door.

IMPORTANT FANNISH NEWSNOTES: C. Ross Chamberlain, who swore he'd show up at Fanoclasts tonite, isn't showing up. Just like those fandi-come-lately fans to raise our expectations and then dash them with a bucket of cold crudziness. //Ibunk Davis, who gave me a personal check for \$3.00, has reportedly left town and is hiding

out in the hills of Kentucky with other mundane rebels including his brother. Davis' check bounced today, and a 14-state alarm on the fanet-work has been issued. Orders have been issued to hoot to kill.//On a more serious note, Joe Ferman died on Sunday; he was 69. Those of us who had the privilege of knowing him are going to miss a man who I thought of as one of the last gentleman publishers. He was one of the few publishers in SF to actually care about the field; what more can you ask for?

HISTORY, MAESTRO, PLEASE: DEGLER! first saw the light of day in early July, 1964, for apa F. Other than ALGOL and some very early (and very abortive) fanzines, it was the first fannish writing I ever did. After a while I branched out to more than weekly publication with such stalwart publishing ventures as THE DAILY DEGLER! ("The World Of Yesterday -- Today!!!": readers of Jimmy Taurasi's SF Times, please translate for the younger fans among you) which met with resounding success. Then DEGLER! began to go through apa L, back when I could afford such things (and postage was cheaper then, too). It continued in apa L for exactly 69 weeks, even after apa F had folded (in October 1965: DEGLER! #93, with an ATom cover, went through that last, thickly tired mailing). Finally, I stopped publishing through apa L and with the impetus given by Jerry Kaufman and the response to an all-news issue given out free at TriCon, converted it into a newszine. DEGLER! slowly metamorphosized into S.F.WEEKLY, and the name changed, a la Astounding, sometime early in 1967. Finally, after a lot of hassles, S.F.WEEKLY died in April 1968 with the 227th issue.

Since then there've been some sporadic issues over the intervening years (pause for years-passing-scene from "Shape Of Things To Come) which brought me up to #239, which I published last year in time for Midwest-con and the 10th annish of apaL. I suppose the rekindling of DEGLER! brought on the sporadic rise of apa Q, but, like someone said, you really can't go home again, and apa Q is but a shade of what was and what might again have been. 250 issues; that's not too many...

Canada at its best.