

DEGLER! #252 is published this 17th of January, 1975, using the Smith-Corona here at work (which is a rotten machine), and the kind if unaware services of the Xerox 4000, by Andy Porter, P.O.Box 4175, New York NY 10017, for Fanoclats and a few others (about 15 others, actually: these last named should respond in some manner if they're interested in continuing to get issues). Montreal in '77! Egoboo!

DEGLER!

FANCY LAYOUTS: Which obviously don't work, like this one, are one of the problems when you're looking for the Ideal Layout for your magazine. Although this layout seems to work, it's always better if both sides of the vertical words are justified, like in Analog or Amazing.

Meanwhile, on other fronts, I happily announce that the University of Connecticut is sponsoring a 4-day SF festival and otherwise academic orgy, to which I've been invited. They pay a fee plus travel expenses and I get to talk all about...fanzines. Yes, they evidently got my name from resident SF expert Tom Roberts, who in his wilder moments is an ALGOL letterhack. Details as they become clearer. They are interested in a fanzine display in the library, and I've put the people in charge in contact with Ed Wood, whose collection, both sercon and faaanish, is probably the largest in Connecticut. He also happens to live in the immediate area. Or, I suppose I could use material from my own collection, if Ed doesn't pan out.

FANZINES FOR SALE?: Well, not quite yet. I have become intrigued with the idea of selling some of my accumulation. How much and to whom? Hard to say at this point, although Gary Farber, who has earnestness if not much money, is high on the list of possibles at the moment. I have a lot of fanzines that may mean something to me, but the truth of the matter is that I haven't looked at the things in something like five years, and the idea of collecting for collections' sake has begun to pall. Stay tuned as I sink slowly into gafia...

ADIEU TO "POLARIS PRESS": Yes, Polaris Press sinks quietly into the night with a few gurgles. The superstructure was sound, but the keel had dry rot, the screws were rusted fast, the bulkheads leaking and, far worse, the entire hull had seen previous service under another flag. Thanks to Jack Chalker,



car ferry fan and otherwise knowledgeable person in matters such as these, for pointing out the true facts in the matter. After a bit of checking, the superstructure has been sheared off at the decl and welded tight to the old and reliable vehicle that's served me so well in the last 12 years. Besides, the newer name hasn't been used before, is

well-known in SF circles, makes it easier to cash cheques made out to the press, and most important, the top and bottom lines come out even, which is very important in artistic circles.

CORDWAINER BURBEE, I PRESUME: The Cordwainer Smith volume is coming along well, and will go to the printer at the end of next week. Besides having some good stuff in it, both reprint and new, the Design is very attractive (as we AD's put it), and the designer is to be complimented. Onward and upward. Unlike ALGOL (which, I must proudly announce, is raking in money right and left: #22 is now \$3.40 in the black) the Algor Press volumes are designed to Make A Profit, which will be plowed back into future publications.

DITTO MACHINES AIN'T LIGHT: A fact that most people, with the exception of M. Feder know. My machine is 14"x14"x12", and weighs about 50 lbs. Not including feed and receiving trays. Carrying it through the subway is a sure entree into Hernia Fandom. Besides, Apa Q is dying anyway.

URSULA K. LE GUIN: Is spelled with a between the Le and the Guin, according to reliable sources in Portland, Oregon. Barry, I hope your tape player is working, because I've finally managed to secure the (unreleased) 2-hour Jon Ward interview with Le Guin done when she was in NY for the National Book Awards. If it's really interesting (the 4 minutes on CBS were fascinating) it will be appearing soon at a huckster table near you. Published by Algor Press, probably.

And that's DEGLER! for tonight, complete with typos galore.