

DEGLER!

**Deluxe Heirloom Edition
In Living Color—1,516
Pages—7 Pounds—Large
Easy-To-Read Type—Words
Of Jesus Printed In Red**

DEGLER! #267 is published by Andy Porter, who continues to insist that mail go to him at Box 4175, New York NY 10017, rather than 55 Rue Pineapple, 55 Roo Pineapple, or any other address in Brooklyn you happen to have around the house. This special weekly issue of DEGLER! continues the numbering system set up two issues ago despite the fact that it's probably not right. The reason being that the interval (called by Hari Seldon and other psycho-historians, "The Interregnum," with Capitot Letters and stuff) between issues has been very long and I don't have the last numbered issue here to look up. Xeroxed up this 12th day of November, 1976. M'77?

I just want to make one thing perfectly clear -- and this applies to a lot of people who are going to show up tonight:

You're a woman, not a duck.

Now that I've gotten that off my chest, onward and downward.

This special Recession-proof issue of DEGLER!, with the words of Immortal Roscoe printed in Red, is dedicated to Ross Chamberlain, that fannish stalwart (yes, that's right, they second pillar of fannish truth from the end), the host, or perhaps half the host, of FISTFA. Otherwise known as the Fannish Informal Scientifiction association. Not a religious organization..

Why, I was talking to Ross Chamberlain but a scarce two weeks ago, and I asked Ross what his plans for FISTFA were. "Ross," I asked Mr. Chamberlain, "what are your plans for FISTFA?" "That's an interesting tale," Ross replied to me. "However, I don't think I'm going to tell you here, because knowing you, you'll end up running a special weekly issue of ~~SPWEEKLY~~ DEGLER!, and all the people who come to the meetings, as well as the fans, will know what my plans are for FISTFA. Besides," Ross added, "I haven't asked Hank yet what he thinks should be done to or with the club."

(An aside here for reading people, or readers as we call them in Journalism Mr. Henry Davis is no relation to that infamous Mr. Davis who besides being a nice Jewish person was President of the Southern Fandom Confederation, also called the Confederacy. Mr. Davis is further no relation to anyone who may have once said, "The South Shall Rise Again!!!" This last quote is attributed to either Mr. John Cleve, of Haldeman, Kentucky, in a socio-political novel he was writing at the time, or to Mr. George Wallace of the stand-in-the-doorway-Wallaces, on the night immediately following his return from the hospital to his wife's bed. Neither of these rumors, which appear here for the first time, should be taken as the Gospel Truth. For the Gospel Truth, please write a letter to:

Born Again/Jimmy Carter
c/o Ms. Janie Lamb
Heiskell, Tennessee

To finish this aside, and get on to the juicy parts following the close of the parenthesis sign, Mr. Henry Davis is responsible for only himself, a trained killer best known for his murderous attack with the K-17-USAR/7 communications device, on which he was fully trained by the USArmy with a solemn promise he could find a civilian job using his skills.)

"No, Andy, " Ross Chamberlain said to me, "the truth is that I've decided at