

DEGLER!

270

DEGLER! #270 is published by Andy Porter of the 55 Pineapple Street Porters, Brooklyn NY 11201, this 17th day of December, 1976. For apa Q and some others. Montreal in '77!

Along The APA-Lachian Trail: Oops, sorry, wrong apa. Oh well, on to the last mailing. Or, as Barbara May (or was it Jane Ellern? Yes, "Baby Jane" Ellern, LA fan and author of that erudite pornbook, "Biker") would have said, "Distv-wisty-poo." COVER: Pretty good, considering it started out as a doodle at work. QUIBBLE: Actually, the reason that ad didn't run was because you can't have a good looking blonde in the same boat as a Black Person; RUDDER's Southron readers mightn't have liked that. Wasn't the meeting much more interesting when you didn't have 10 pages to run off? A good trend to Follow Up, I think. VILIAGE EXTILE: Remind me to bring a couple of Records to the meeting, perhaps. Despite having a stereo "hi-fi" that's almost 20 years old, I really do have a couple of interesting records. I've been thinking of buying a basic sound system: victrola-thingum, amplifier and speakers, but the priority is very low. Besides, it'd probably get stolen, if the Kaufman Factor applies...Speaking of Springcon, I see I didn't miss much. I think Alyson has expired, in several non-tangible ways. Perhaps schoolwork will keep her fanac to a minimum. Problem with a mock duel between Harlan and Isaac at a 1990 Worldcon is that it won't be mock. Harlan will be 56, and Isaac will be 70. Maybe they'll just stand there and wheeze at each other. ... Degler! is spell with a !. Just like Le Guin is spell with a . DEGLER!: Interesting first-drafted directly onto the page sort of stuff. Reminds me of the last piece I did on visiting Montreal, in the same sort of style. RAGGED TYGRE: Yes, wonderful IBM copiers (solid blacks are nice) can be ripped off for any number of copies; 50+ in this case. Nice people at Fawcett. Your local Big Hotel, the Henry Hudson, was once or twice locale of a convention: the ProCon in (1951?) and a Fanvets con, late '40's. Was also a prospect for NYCON 3, but we decided No. Grossly inarticulate people are also known as "strong silent types," also looked up to. But keeping mouth shut, not just slack, is a needed prerequisite. I think. Somewhat religious you, but I am not-so-humble prophet of Great God SF. And Hugo Gernsback was Its only true sun. Bye My Fanzeen, Ladee?...Demonstrate ditto? Howabout bring copy of Olde ALGOL to meeting, showing ditto/mimeo combinations -- electrostenciled mimeo artwork run off on ditto paper and vice versa. Neat, requires no slipsheeting, and has not been done since I did it 10 years ago. Your comment to Moshe a true classic. Egoboo to you!!! ELECTROetc: Gee, "My Uncle, The Priest;" has he read A CASE OF CONSCIENCE? Nice at least to have Grandparents to relate to. My sole surviving Grandfather died when I was 6 or 7, and that "What If's" game one plays, that I sometimes used to play, after my father died when I was 9, is sorta useless. But in this timeline, at least I got to meet Larry Carmody. QUOTIDIAN: Actually, England and the US compromised over 54°40' Or Fight. Just like Canada stayed out of the Revolutionary War because they were promis-ed the Northwest Territories (Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Michigan, Wisconsin) by the British, but when the British lost the war they gave that Territory to the US. Which is why Canada has been at war with the UK since the Thatcher government recognized independent Quebec in 1979... DAGON: Pelz's Tarot is still alive; Judy Sephton is still in Lunarians, and still has the hots for you. Chris Waters must be in his midteens; I saw Ardis at the '75 Westercon. South Gate in 2010 is, wouldja believe, Alive and Well: see the latest KARASS. Seitz is still alive in Boston. Isn't this all a lot of wonderful information?

Gee, all those disty comments and not a paragraph or indentation among them. This issue is the first one being done at home, away from the office typewriter and in the presence of Presstype (for the heading), since DEGLER's previous incarnation at Charleson Publishing (where the office copier also got pressed into illicit service). Tomorrow we resume make-up on the February '77 issue of RUDDER, which is coming along nicely, thank you. And the next issue of ALGOL progresses slowly toward publication in late February: Jack Williamson, Fred Pohl, Alfie Bester, Vinç DiFate, Susie Wood, Ricky Lupoff, etc. But I sure do wish people would send me some letters of comment -- the silence has been almost deafening so far. Put apa Q aside for a coupla minutes and mail me some egoboo, okay?