

# THE DAILY

# DEGLER!

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Ted White has me dead to rights; this is compulsive publications maskering as porterpuplications, and is put out by Andy Porter, 24 E 82nd Street, New York, NY, 10028. This is the third issue of Degler! within three days, thus qualifying it as a truly DAILY DEGLER!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!

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Of necessity, this will be a one pager. Publishing continuously over long periods of time is capable of wearing out anyone, even a Bruce Pelz. I'm happy to say ( for my sake, of course) that it looks like I'll be out of the Draft within six months. This is, as you may notice, a considerable relief for me, seeing as how I won't be in college again for a fairly long time.

Ted White, famous piedoclast and fan, has explained It All to me, and I'm pretty sure that I can get out of the Draft. This is, as you may notice, a considerable relief to me, as I'm typing this at Two AM and starting to repeat myself.

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Len Bailes returned briefly to NYFandom last night and we held a party for him. This degenerated into a free fall Fistfight, and a fine time was had by all. Arnie Katz turned out to be upper-middle-class, to our delight, rather than nouveau riche or even spoiled rich, and Len Bailes told us all that he had learned about the construction of houses in the South. Ted White suggested some topics to us such as Dian Pelz, wife-swapping, the average intellect and shock value that wife swapping has on the west coast, and lots of funny things. John Boardman sat pensively in the corner, plotting with Dave Van Arnam whether to file a suit against me, and Dave, as did everyone else, had a fine laugh over an article of his that I butchered in reprint. Dan Goodman attended these goings on with rapt attention, and rich brown went to sleep at Midnight after we had all read a column of his from SAPS or something, starting at page 10 and going to the beginning of page 1. Mike McInerney brought a femmefan who wore an honest-to-Ghu \*beanie\*, which Ted White later put in the refrigerator.

Jim Sanders put out a oneshot, a futile copy of the fine compulsive tradition that Degler! has built up. Various other fans were there, including 2 other fans from New Jersey. They are not from Fort Dix. John Benson showed up, at which point we all clapped and cheered, and he announced his plans for a dittoed fanzine to be concerned with movies, the art of film, the cinemathetique Underground, the film Makers showcase, the use of sex in the art of film, the use of film in making art movies, the making of movies using girls who eat film, and other things that the late Steven Stiles, P/30 was constantly interested in. He later sold vast quantities of fanzines which he said he had found in several file cabinets in which he was currently storing film scenarios. You'll be able to recognize me today by the Lieutenant's cap that I'll be wearing.