DEGLER! 76

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TRI CON!!!

NYCON!!!

FEMMEFANS!!!

Several weeks ago I mentioned that I went to see Shakespeare's Coriolanus; I might mention at this time that, when 1967 rolls around and you grow tired of SF, you might be interested in going over to the Delacorte theatre (it seats 2500) and watching a performance of the New York Shakespeare Festival. They're held each summer, one play a month for three months, and well worth the hour wait on line to get in. Think about it, ellers and effers: another reason for coming to MYC.

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I've just this past hour finished H. Beam Fiper's last novel, and my head is full of battle tactic and gunpowder breweries; altogether an excellent novel, and one which I would class as fantasy moreso than science fiction. I would in fact like to see the area of Pennsylvania that it took place in, the more to enjoy the action of the battles. Technically, a fine story, although, come to think of it, the characters are a bit sketchy. But this is a science fiction story, with the science comming under the realm of weapons: making of and use for.

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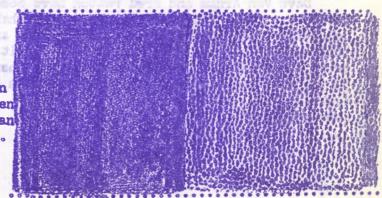
Owing to poor luck, and also Foor Old Tom Gilbert, the buhm, I don't have a copy of apa I #39 on which to comment. Tom really fouled me up: he sent me a letter asking for money to pay for his sending the mailings to me, and followed it up with a letter saying I'd been dropped because he was agenting for too many Out-Of-Towners. This last sentiment I can fully understand, but it has left me without an agent, and without a \$1 bill which Tom now has. So this copy of Deggler! will be sent to Fred Fatten; hopefully either he or Owen Hannifen (Gosh! Has anyone ever told that man that he's got a *fannish* name?) will agree to pick up the dollar from Tom and use it to first class the things out of there. Anyway, I sent a note to Fred asking same; he shd have had it for a week by the time this gets to him.

ROSS CHAMBERLAIN: I hope you've solved your ditto problems; I'd like to see more of your books, especially the ones that can be used for something ofher than reading, like you seemde to use this one in Semi #2. I too am glad that the weary travelers have returned. Now I have somebody to call me up at night and

disturb my slumber, even if it is only eight PM or so. I get tired typing upside down at the office all day. No, I won't explain that last sentence.

BILL BLACKBEARD: I counted the flags on a typical day on Madison Avenue, between 42nd street and 60th Street: 35 American flags; Fifth Avenue has lots more, too.

WILLIAM B. MULLINS: I liked your magasine, but what did Katya think of it?



JOHN BOARDMAN: "For it were better for us to serve the Egyptians, than that we will die in the wilderness"—Exodus, 14:12 Better Red than Dead, eh?

DICK LUPOFF: Terry Carr told me that Thil Dick's original title for <u>Dr. Bloodmoney</u> was IN EARTH'S DIURNAL COURSE, a quote from wordsworth. Which may mean something, but is of interest only to people who bother to have read Wordsworth. This lets out 80% of ACE readership. For that matter, you only understand what the title means when you've finished the book, which certainly isn't a strong selling point in itsfavor.

DAVE VAN ARNUM: I did notice that you stuck pretty close to Ted at the MidWseCon, and I assumed that you were just exhibiting some of the small town boorishness that had been pretty much bred out of you since you came to New York. I never that of you as shy, though, But you did miss much talk with other interesting people, and it seems to me that you were listening, not really saying anything. I would wager that you will once again be forgotten by the Fidwset group just as quickly as they becover from their hangovers. And you will most likely be characterized by the rest of them as "quiet."

TED WHITE: I suppose that the story that Zelazny gave me was written while he was sober. At least, it didn't sell.

JOHN BOARDMAN II: Yeah, we voted Johnson into the White House, and let's keep it that way! All those damm integrationists better use the back door if they know what's good for them!!!...I'm afraid you're going to have a long wait for a reply to your Lupoff Cuestionaire, John.

JOHN BENSON: I think I see more of the Marvel offices every day when I go by in the bus; you can see covers of the Sexy mags they edit as well as parts of comic books hung up on the walls for ghod knows what reason. Maybe to cover holes in the wall. The building management made them take down the 6 foot high picture of Spiderman that they hung in the window, though.

Well, I ve squeezed all I can out of the apa F mailing, and knowing my luck, I'll find the apa L mailing in the mailbox tomorrow when I come home from work, at which it'll be too late to comment on it. Owell.

Well, I did appreciate William Blackbeard Fullen's unofficial contribution to the latest apa F mailing. The best picture in the lot was of the pretty chick leaning against the wall with tight slacks and sweater on; pictures of nude women don't turn me on as much as a picture that hides something and leaves it up to the imagination. Right, Katya Hulan?

Dave Van Armam and Fred Patten have been totalling up their Index Numbers, or whatever they call them, and boasting that this cuts down people like Barry Gold with their 400 publications of ½ page aplece. Well, I've totalled up my publications, at least the first 100, and it comes to 369 pages for 100 pubs, or an index of 3.69. This will soon jump when Algol #10 comes out with another 50 pages. I am waiting eagerly for reaction to my "why fold apa F" monologue; AP

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