

Degler! is published by Andy Porter at 24east 82nd street New York, ny, 10028, for apa L #57 and assorted friends. TriCon, NYCon, and L.A. in68!

day from 8 to 57 This is is seeking, because our

YOU HAVE BY NOW read all about the massive power breakdown here in the East, and I'll not bore you with details that you can pick up in the paper or on the radio. It was something, though. I had just settled down at home to reading apa L #55, when the radio started to get garbled, and the lights started to dim. I picked up the phone and got the operator, who said "Yes, I know," and then hung up on me. Just as I stuck my head out the window the lights went out completely. Believe me, it is a completely strange and croddling thing to see thousands of buildings, traffic lights, and streetlights go out as one. I know that in L.A. there are lights as far as you can see, but here there are often lights as far as you can see — up. And when they went out, well...

I that of doing D! by candle or moonlight (Fortunately for the suburbs there was a full moon, even the it didn't penetrate the canyons here) but I couldn't really see, so I just read the mailing by the light of a jury-rigged battery. I took a piece of wise and wrapped it around a little bulb and then around 2 batteries so it touched those bottom of the thing, and then held everything together with an Ace Bandage. And I used a piece of bubblegim to hold the light in contact with the tap battery. I got to bed at 10:30, which is a ridiculously early hour.

And thus the end of ape L mailting consents, with the deplace of

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ALONG THE APALACHIAN TRAIL

apa L #55 elduoni

_Harness: You did a nice cover, here. I don't understand it, but it's nice...

Bailes: My remarks are in reference to those that John Boardman made in apa F. What New York incident? The papers on the other side of the US may have emphasized something that we here know nothing about, as often happens...

Al Lewis: My phone call out there was because I was bored, and felt like calling people and talking to them. I have temporary relapses into Fone Fandom every now and then...But I always recover when I see my phone bill. Yes. I think I'll hunt around for some one to write short histories of NY Fandom. I myself don't know much of NYFandom prior to 1962, when I became a fan.

Rich Mann: I've not picked up KSL, but have gotten stations throughout the north-east, especially WWVa, Wheeling, West Virginia, plus stations in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Michigan. About the Furthest I've picked up was Minneapolis, although I did get Austin, Texas one night on my dinky \$6 Japanese portable. I'd most likely get better reception, but I'm blocked off by the towers of Manhattan. Right now, of course, I'm listening to Ted White interview some power authority on WCBS New York...

Bailes Again: Len, what happened to several things that you promised me? I sent you a column and artwork (on stencil) for use in EX, or QUIF, or something, which you never used. And I've sent you copies of Algol which you haven't commented on, either. How about a trade for QUIF, at least? Guess who told Arnie where to get the cover run off?

COMIX FANS: There was a very interesting headline yesterday: "Human Torch At U.N." Of course, the story was a lot messier than the headline as seen from a somix viewpoint. But Roy Thomas is considering framing it, anyway....

HAVE JUST LEARNED an amoning thing about California, from the head of our Redwood fice. Is it really true that California has an office day from 8 to 5? This is interesting, because most of the country is on a 9-5 schedule, including NY (Altho Terry Carr at Ace, and Frank Wilimczyk at Wiley are on 8:30 to 4:30). These are an example of regional differences that wd never crop up in apa L, because we both assume the others have the same habits, hours, and ways that we do...

Dave Van Arnam: You keep getting sidetracked in whatever you do... gu must be to

Gil Lamont: Who was Ivar Jorgenson (all of him) as well as Frederick R. Ewing, and do you know the story behind that pseudonym (and whose picture was on the back of the book)?

Cordwainer Smiths real name is Carmichael Cordwainer Leinbarger, and his agent, Harry Altshuler tells me that he had a novel, ATOMIC, published in 1949 by ... I think it was Simon and Schuster. I believe that he may also show up at a certain SFCon, only Maybe Not.

Gregg Wolford: I do wish you wd get better paper, or at least change to purple masters; the stuff you publish may be interesting, but I don't know for sure: I can't read it. Besides, as a dittographer, you give us a Bad Name.

And thus the end of apa L mailing comments. With the demise of apa F, I'm having trouble filling up DegLer!, so I've instituted some things to fill up space with So this week, we present: (Music, maestro, please!)

**STREAM-OF-CONSCIOUSNESS*by Wardron Tovallon

When explorers of Moons of lost jupiter nights find hidden civilizations, lost for acons in the mindbaying dead of hidden night, they find the last remnants of fear frozen dead race Zanadu-like zombie races. The caves of night filled

of fear frozen dead race Zanadu-like somble races. The caves of night filled senses are deadened after years of silence and wretched A & W food, and all the people stuck there suddenly notice that it's much easier to draw than to make with the stream of muddy consciousness. This is what they did:

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