Degler! is published for apa L by Andy Forter at 24 east 82nd street, New York, N.Y., 10028. NY in '67, LA in '68 & Sex in '69!

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Len Bailes had better be prespred to receive some mail, because he is. It should consist of about 30 copies of Algok, and about 2 feet thick worth of fanzines that I'll be selling at the WesterCon.

Speaking of the Westercon, I finally got fed up with that bunch of bums in San Diego and phoned in a reservation. I also asked them to send me a bunch of reservation cards, which I got in the mail this afternoon. So now New York is set, even if the West Coast has no reservations.

Speaking of the WesterCon, I'll have to do about three minac (read one page only) type Degler's for the trip; although I may turn out something at the WesterCon, I'll really be without dupper facilities until we get back to New York. Although I did see a photo of the press room at our Redwood city office: Man oh man, I'd sure like to be turned loose in that place for a few hours!

By the time you read this, I'll be aslleep (and I think I could use some sleep right now; that's about the fifth typo I've made this evening). Asleep, that is, because I'll have to be up and around by about 6 the next morning.

And here I've been for the past two hours, sitting and reading stories for F&SF; some good ones, but most have been (as I've said before), bombs. Ture and simple. But I just read one about TEK's, otherwise known as "Turkeys" and a plan to step up their speed to 500 + mph. Nicely done, well written, nice plot; I plan to pass it on. And then there's the story I just finished about the kid who was perfect, whose mother and father didn't want him to be perfect, so they fed him into the garbage disposal and flushed him down the drain. That one got rejected. Yes indeedy.

I might mention that between the beginning and the end of the preceding paragraph about 3 hours have gone by; I'm now typing at 11 pm, and looking forward to running this off, plus a same couple of other zines for TAPS and the like. Looks like this is another night when I get to bed at 2 am. *Sigh*

ALONG THE APALACHIAN TRAIL: COMPENTS ON APA L MAILING NUMBER 86: by Andy Silverberg:

Cover: It reminds me of a test stencil for a 1920 type mimeo machine salesman...

Fenachrone 13 (Dave Fox): Thanks for Fenachrone; it was a gigantic teenage riot, surging down this little narrow street (thank Jean Shepherd).

AWOL (Lee Jacobs): I hope that's your final address, the one that's now in apa L; I sent a copy of Algol to you at Marietta, and I got it back, considerably mutilated. Stay there, willya?...

Rab Rad (Fred Patten): What's with the bit on Dracula? It's completely unrelated to anything else in apa L and only raises questions in my mind. Expect some mail, Real Soon Now...

Rowrbazzle 24 (June Konigsberg): Didja know that the little illos in The Stars My
Destination by Bester that illustrate the book are
actually by Jack Gaughan? Ed Emsh has been getting the credit for them for about 10
years now, and Jack feels that Justice should Triumph, and the Truth shd be Told.

Nyet Vremia 86 (Bruce Felz): And who said "Yumpin' Yimimi!" in a comic book? Controversial material? You want controversial material? All right, you fat excuse for a Cry letterhack! Bighod, I is going to tear inta you and make your hackles rise. I is going to get all LASFS inglamed against you! I is making your name lower than Eney in fandom. But not this week, 'cause I get Nyet Vremia.

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Flonk! 13 (Jerry Ljung): Like I said above, I got Nyet Vremia. Sorry, suh.

Andvari 11 (Johny Cahmbers): Hay dere! I got a red phone, too! It's in my bathroom, right next to the toilet bowl...I use it when I have important decisions, and like that...You did a real nice job of copying Shel Silverstein in the serial, too.

Prolly Something 28 (Tom Digby): I would imagine that the no names attitude of the pro world is caused because they can be sued for use of someone's name, where that name is used in a manner that the person dislikes. You've got to get it through your head that fans mean very little, next to nothing in the professional world. F&SF recently completed a reader response survey, and fandom didn't figure in it at all — fandom probably makes up less than 1% of the readership of the mags and paperbacks. Surely you must realize that.

By Star N Geunseen Gods 18 (Dwaino Kaiser): Flease, Dwain, I love ditto, but purple on yellow with no paragraphing is a bit too much! I gotta save my eyeballs for reading pro stuff, huh?

Gosh, Bob Hall is talking about a visit to LA aboard American Airlaines. "And don't forget to visit the Brown Derby, where all the fans hang out." Humph, Yes.

New York in '67 is guaranteed not to be forced, stilted, or unpleasant ASilverberg

Keep your knees loose gang; two weeks to westercon! And a week and a half to MidwesCon!

