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## CORDWAINER SMITH DEAD BALTIMON LOSES PROPOSED G.O.H.

Famous author of science fiction dies in mid-fifties of heart-attack; loss of Smith leaves Balticon without a guest of Honor; noted author was really professor at Johns Hopkins University named Cordwainer Leinbarger; details on page three, immediately after scores of National League feud contests.

Yes, once again Degler! reverts to type, or rather ditto fluid, and we return, however faintly, to the halls of Normaldom. Last week's degler! showed that I can handle mimeo (at least, I think I can) although I'd rather use ditto. It also shows that I'm the only fan besides Ted White to have both a mimeo and spirit duplicator. And Ted's ditto has never worked, because he won't spend the \$40 that it'll cost to have it fixed.

Hopefully Algol will be out in time for the Tricon; I've got about 25 pages on master already, and by the time you read this in L.A., it will have begun to be run off. It will be all spirit duplicated, except for the contents page, which will be in mimeo. I've decided not to have Harlan's section in mimeo because the registration on that Rex Rotary is nothing to be proud of.

The headline above is true, and is not a hoax; I first heard the news from Jack Gaughan, and Don Wellheim, when queried, said he didn't know anything other than what he'd heard from Smith's agent. And now, for the benefit of apa L, we present

ALONG THE APALACHIAN TRAIL: COMMENTS ON APA L MAILING 94 from the loosed kneed to you!

Cover: Bjo: At first I thought it was some sort of sea monster leaping up, until I caught the regular pattern of a sail; real purdy!

Sisyphus 15 (Sally Crayne): Nudism isn't that much of a big thing here in New York. If you want to see a real nudist paradise, just watch any typical Fanoclast meeting...

noquat 38 (Ruth Berman): Tell your sister, Jean, that an editor never laughs at any-thing that comes in to a magazine. /=/your "Journey" is most interesting; I'm afraid that much of the setting is highly stylized, but seeing as how it's a fantasy, you can get away with that, I suppose... Actually, I don't find too much that's extraordinary; there are large forests within an hour of New York City, but to enjoy the breeze through the windows is quite another matter which I'm sure Bruce Pelz could discourse on long and thoroughly.

Radioactive Radishes 94 (Fred Patten): Have you ever given serious thought to farming out those reviews and getting them published in other fanzines, like Dick Lupoff used to have his published in Algol? They're well-done, certainly, and a shame to waste on such a small audience.

Degler! 138 (Me): Since this was written, I've had second thoughts, as is my right...

Mayhem Annex 56 (Felice Rolfe): You might be interested, Felice, to know that it's been almost 9 months since the fabulous East Coast Blackout, and the entire system of hospitals in the City has reported an increase of from 14 to 30% in the amount of babies being born. Now we know why the streets were so quiet and there were so few crimes that night: with no TV, no lights, no movies, and very little to do, people (mostly married, I'd imagine) simply went to bed earlier, less tired, and had time to do a few things before they dropped off to sleep. Vive la difference!

Science Fantasy has, with the passing of Nova Publications, sunk to the depths under the new management, even going so far as to change the name to IMPULSE. For the most part they're using the crap that started with Ballard (Personally, I liked some of his stuff up to about 1962) and has gone on to make Nova Express seem a model of plotting and classic use of the language. However, I'm convinced that Dave writes for too narrow a market: if it doesn't sell to Ace, he thinks it's through and of no use to anyone. This is simply not true; after all there are dozens of paperback firms both in the US and in England, Italy, France, and Germany (especially Germany) which are desperately looking for science-fantasy, and which would consider a feather in their caps to have first rights to an American's novel. But try showing this to Dave, and you run up against a beer-bloated head...

You sent me an extra copy of NIEKAS; I'm returning it to Ed. Did you know there's a trucking company name of Laiskas Motor Freight?

FSTS (Don Fitch): I have read your ego-boosting comments on us New Yorkers in SAPS, and I thank you for your comments. But why did everyone out there have this idea of me as a ~~5'8"~~ five foot five hyper-tense type? From the NYCon III proagenda, you shd have recognized me (I was always the Giant towering over everyone else). Besides, Bruce and Fred had already met me three years ago, in D.C...

Die Walkure #12 (Neal Reynolds): I saw your bit about Harlan and the hospital, and just on the off chance that there might be some major delay, I called Harlan. Unfortunately, the answering service did just that, and I learned that while Harlan wasn't in, a few female guests were...or something to that effect. And so I left a message; if I don't have the speech back by the 19th, I'll be forced to use the unedited copy, which might cause trouble for Harlan, altho I hope not...

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And so we come to the conclusion of another issue of Degler!. I'm afraid that after TriCon my fannish time may become quite limited, mostly because of the NYCon (always the optimist, I am) and partially because of increased workload at both my jobs. And I may attempt to get another part time job. Gee! Three jobs; maybe that will be Too Many...

Keep your knees loose, and goodnight, Mrs. Calabash, whatever you were...

*Andy P.*

New York in 67!