

A FANZINE FOR FRED WHITLEDGE

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This is, of course, a final fanzine for Fred Whitledge. Unlike previous issues, this one has nothing in it about New York City Subway maps, the Hayden Planetarium, or anything else that the earlier issues had in them. This special issue is the last and is meant to bring to the attention of all participants that the fanzine has outlasted the person it was created for. There is a moral here; Fred Fatten will not understand, but I'll try to make it clear.

Fred Fatten is still here; Fred Whitledge is not. That is the moral, and the insanity. That is the reality, and the bit of futility that must go with it.

You are perhaps wondering where Degler! is. Degler!, which went through 69 weeks of apa F, will only be going through 69 weeks of apa L. That is to say, I have been in apa F and now apa L, in each case for 69 weeks, or 69 mailings. It is hard to say which is more important: that I have contributed to 69 mailings, or that I have had the stamina to last for 69 weeks in each apa. There's a truth to that, which only Bruce Pelz could understand. Fred Fatten and Dave Van Arnam can't, I'm afraid, which is all the more the pity.

If you don't understand my words; if you find this fanzine forced, stilted, and unpleasant (although I published that with Ted White and Al Scott, and it's very hard to make either of those people seem unpleasant. Mean and Bitchy, perhaps. But certainly not unpleasant), then perhaps you'd better not read any further. If you understand what I'm talking about, then you are either Bruce Pelz or Dave Hulan. You are certainly not Dave Van Arnam. If you find this surrealistic, you might note that I don't; this is very clear to one in the right mind-state to understand it. It is not necessary for you to understand this. Like the notice of stock transferral appearing in a newspaper, it is only necessary that it be published to make it official. I understand what I'm saying, and that is enough. It is not necessary for anyone else to understand. Except Ted White or Al Scott, perhaps. And possibly Bruce Pelz or Dave Hulan. And Kent Moomaw will understand if you show this to him.

Degler! will be available at the rate of 4/25¢, or for interesting newsitems. Yes, Fred Fatten, I already have subscribers. And tomorrow I'll be mailing out nearly 70 sample copies to people in the US, Canada, Germany, and Great Britain. So if anyone in apa L wishes to continue to receive Degler!, then I recommend that you subscribe. Send your sticky two bits to me at the address above, and you'll receive Degler! once a week, first class mail.

I have met 20 members and 18 waitlisters of SAPS. I have met 51 members and 35 waitlisters of FAPA. In 1946 Nebraska harvested $4\frac{1}{2}$ ounces of spinach for every citizen of the United States. Join SPAT, the secret apa. Keep knees loose piddle.

→ *Andy Porter*