FIRST DEGLER: #66

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NYCON III once! NYCON III twice! ... Er, NYCON III three times and a tiger!...

As several people have pointed out, it's going to be Hard Times At The Mill in New York fandom, with Steve Stiles going into the Army and all. Going, heck, he's already gone -- which is about the worst thing that has happened to the Fanoclasts since, hm, well, since Andy & Barbara Main went back to the Coast, and that was the worst thing since Calvin Demmon went back to the Coast. It has also been pointed out that this unfortunate departure from the Fan Scene will have

its influence on this estimable publication here. Fortunately, Arnie Katz dropped in last week, and this week we have \*Andy Porter\*. Now I, Andrew Porter himself, realize that nothing more was supposed to be said about this matter by "Dave," but if I'm gonna be the Poppa Man this week, I want my egoboo from it:

Which reminds me that Poppa Dave got a comment from someone, Rich Mann I think, about "I bet it's fun pretending to be three guys pretending to be you," or something like that. I do not understand that at all, but if it means what I think he means, and if his assumption were true in the first place, why, I suppose it wd ((heh-heh!)) be a Gas out of my Mind...

I think. But then, I think all the time, not necessarily about what the issue is about. Oh well. I would like to say at this point, mostly to Bjo, that I wd indeed be interested in buying a box or two of brown and yellow ditto masters, which I cd then give to Andy Porter in return for all the fine things that he's done for me. Like running off phoney copies of FD and malAise and other evial things like that. Seriously, I know that Andy is interested in this sort of thing and I'd at least like the figures on the cost of the things as we don't hardly get them types of ditto masters on the East Chast, I wonder why. Well, I think I'll turn this back over to Andy Porter, who'll now continue valiantly and without hope trying to make this seem like Dave Van Arnam is doing all the talking. Sure is hopeless, ain't it?

You know, people, lots of FISTFA/Fanoclast types have been gabging up on us bearded Men of Iron, so I think I'll do something about it, like KIII triming my Growth, Or Something. So don't be SAPrized (sic) when I show up some dark night at a LASFS meeting in the amiable if slightly stoned company of Ted Wh\*\*t and A\*n\*e K\*\*z with a slightly different facial motif (huh\*%@?) from what I z usually have. But then, since none of you have seen me before at all, I'm sorta wondering why I bother telling you this at all.

Y'know, if any of us ever had anything to drink while we were doing these things, besides Pepsi and distilled water and offset etch, why, these wd be real \*\*DRUNKEN ONESHOTS\*\* only of course they're not one-shots as there have been sixty six of the things.

Boy, it sure seems like there was a lot more things to talk about this week, and of course there was the Discon Trip Report that had a lot more still to be done on it, but it seems like that of debbil time has caught up with me and this is gonna be one of my rare one page FIRST DRAFTS (rather than a rare 2-page DEGLER\*)... But this has been a FIRST DRAFT with a Difference Theh-heh), and you shd only be same enough to spot it...

-- dgv