This here is DEGLER! number 12, a weekly crudsine composed on master for apa F, from Andy Porter at 24 E. 82nd Street NY, NY, 10028. This here is also Porterpub number 22, and the last of the carefree publications. That last means that I go back to school soon, starting classes on the 24th.

Well, people, once again we meet for another meeting.
We've seen many strange things happen in the past week,
including a wild party that was actually(gosh-wow!) invaded by the policia, on account of we were noisy or something.

If I think of anything witty to say, I'll save it for the meeting tonite.

That'll be better than straining my wit on paper. And here we have mailing comments, inspired by last meeting.

Cover: Dean Ford: I still haven't shown it to my parents, and I don't think I will. The Amateur Effer/Mike&Steve: Steve apppaers to be running out of things to mapell. F6/Ted White: The fanzine sorting bussiness must be going the rounds. I've just finished sorting out my own meager collection, and it is now a properly filed pile in my room. Jon has first claim to my duplicates.

The Crudsine Lly/rich brown: Rich, Mike, Steve and I went to see OLGA'S Girls, which was rather bad — soundtrack wasn't synced with the picture, which was B&W, and just plain bad, also funny. I could have sworn that the original music they played in the thing came from about 300 years of European composers.

The Fanoclast Weakly, Armie K: It's no fair sending England Donaho-they'd all gaf-

iate, and then New Worlds and Science Fantasy would fold.

DEGLER, me: I got some of the lousiest repro ever in this issue, resulting in about 125 sheets of paper for every 80 used.

P.S. to DEGLER, me: Noted //-//DEGLER 10: I had much better luck with this than with the cover to this mailing; I don't know why.

HYDRA#11, MikeMcInerney: I would tell you about what happened to me this weekend, but I don't feel like doing so. Matter of fact, I already told You.

OPO 9, Lupoffs: I'm glad someone finally told about our movie week.

F7, TedWhite: I'm sorry, Ted, but the mood I'm in at the moment forbids my saying anything more original than Noted. Maybe some comment next week.

FanoKatiC#8,DGVArnam: Beneath comment, as usual.

First Draft#26, DFANARnam: I'd very much appreciate comments on a letter I've drafted which was a direct outgrowth of FD#26. If it expresses what I want it to, it may stir up the Mess a little more.

WIGGLeMiggle Remebrancer#4, Frank Wilimcsyk: After that talk we talked at the con,

what more to say?

Cannabie#1, EFEveRs: It appears a very interesting sine, with the emphasis on discussion and literature rather than on SF, and with a darn sight better repro than sEEn ever had.

And that's the end of a group of <u>Very</u> tired MCs. I hope to have more sensitivity next week.

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I met Lee Hoffman last Tuesday. Though reported dead, gafiated, and various other things, she is still a fan. Unfortunately, she only learned of Boardman's party from me 3 days after the event. I think I have plans for her which involve increased fanac, to the paint where she will soon be producing a good, regular fansine. I think I'll inform her of these plans tonite, that is if She's home. If not, a copy of DEGLER will be deposited in her mailbox.

And that's it for this page. Read on about how I met Dave vanArnam 12 months ago,

Frage III (3) (Three)

Yes, friends, at the Berlely victory party in DC, that was the first time I met that fall drain good man, I vA. You see, while prowling through my fanzines, I came across a list of people who had signed their names and adresses for me, in order to possibly send them letters or something. And right there on the list is the name and adress of our Friend, in his own writing.

Isn't that amazing, friends?

I'd like to recommend a crazy book to you, HIDDEN WORLD by stanton Coblents from airmont books. Plot summary: two mining engineers fall into mysterious cave world, become seperated, captured by opposite sides with futuristic weapons fighting eternal war. There's much heavy handed satire of our own country, including Thotlessness is next to Godliness — A thotless minf and soul are marked godlineax the purest creation of the divine. He who thinks will not be content. He who thinks not will spend no time on vain revolt. He who thinks not will never suffer from headaches. He also, "Where there's a politician, there's a way."

The second half of the book is screamingly funny, after you know that the heroe will triumph in the end. The two empires, with the mames of Wu and Zu can't help but be funny and the people drive around in kiddie cars!

Hi-ho, that's all for this meeting, or at least for this mailing, unless th there's something else down here, probably a droring.