This is Degler! #41, published for apa F #33 by Andy Porter, 24 east 82nd street. NY, NY, 18028, porter #65///
I had originally intended to have an illo in this space but will instead have an advertisement: Job wanted by 18 year old white(hi, Dave!) high school grad. Able to run ditto, all mimeographs, excellent command and use of English, able to type and excellent proofreader. BUS-0837. This is for real, gang. Also wanted: one ditto with automatic feed, preferably second hand. The MCs in this are cut short, as this has suddenly become one page only; so far I have a possible job lined up as a proof reader with Lancer books, but would like any other possibilities that I can get. After this is run off I'm going over to DVA's office to learn how to run an ABDick; tonite will lernhowtorunRexRotary, and hopefully Boardman Gestetner on Sunday.-AP

" I'm not exactly not queer"

- Steve Stiles

Comments on Mailing #32::by Jack Dalgard::

Cover, Bjo & Ron Ellik: I saw it first in N'APA, and must admit it was a masterful ploy against the intrigues of Eney. Totally defeated his purpose in bringing out Stupifying Stories with TB.

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The Amatear Effer #32, Steve Stiles: I don't think that apa L will be duplicating this for some time to come, unless they can get Bjo to come to a meeting and then sit all through it in a back room doing a handlettered eller. I sure go for your hand lettering, though.

Mallorn Leaf, Barry D. Gold: I was about to suggest "no more of same; something different" but since you say ML will be devoted exclusively to LOTR, I can't say anything, not having the time or money to buy the books.

OPO #32, Fat & Dick Lupoff: I was thoroughly left in the fog (if I may use a rather true cliche) about the insanity that went on riding back to Manhattan with Labowitz and Lupoffses until I was informed that, while Kenneth doesn't say Gi-Gi any more, he can't prenounce "S" at this stage of his budding life. As a result, well he has a rocking horse, and a rubber horse. Only to Ken, he has a rocking whore, and a rubber whore. Kenneth is innocent, and it is only his evial & debauched parents who interpret this to mean Something Else. Anyway, Gary Labowitz (who was driving) was so shook up by this that we nearly cracked up half a dozen times. And the fog was really bad; so thick that we missed the entrance to the Battery Tunnel when we were only about 100 feet from it. We didn't follow the streets, but rather drove in the general directic that the street lights went. Worst fog I've seen in years.

malAise #15, Dave Van Arnam: No comment or reasons that were explained in D!#40 and are supported by Steve Stiles, among others.

Gremlikin #7, Ellie Turner: I remember the day several years ago when, after placing my call, some money came out of the coin return.

Being a consciencious returner-of-money hat-isn't-mine, I tried to put it back in the machine. Much to my surprise something like three dollars came out, and, my civic-righteousness instinct being over melmed, I pocketed the cash and eventually must have boungt some of with it. At another time I diescovered a phone that had been broken in to, but the money hadn't been taken. So as not to let all that effort go to waste, I took the money. I have no compulsions about this as you have, you see

The Gallant Gallstone#16, Jack Harness: Tome apt F comments, por favor?