

Guess why this ad wasn't allowed to run in RUDDER?

DEGEN! 268

This is DEGLER! #268, cleverly published by Andy Porter, 55 Roo Pineapple, Bklyn NY 11201, and special Guest Co-Editor Rosemary Edgar, currently of 641 Wadsworth Avenue, the Heights of Washington, Burrow of Manhattan, 10033, for apa Q and the usual gang of idiots, this 19th day of November, 1976. Next Friday nite will find me in far-off scenic Montreal, so I'll see you in two weeks. Yes indeed.

"But what's an Apa Q?" Rosemary asked in innocence. "What's an Apa, in fact?"

I smirked. "You'll like it just fine, my dear," I said, mentally rubbing my hands together...at last, another poor soul caught in the grip of the page count mania!!! What an Evil Person I am. Or Maybe Not.

"An apa, Rosemary, is where a whole bunch of people each publish one small fanzine and then all the fanzines are stapled together, with a cover which says 'Apa Q' on it." Lighting my pipe, I continued.

"The total result is that for your one contribution, you get to read a whole bunch of other people's fanzines, and they don't cost you anything, except the expense of publishing your own fanzine. Basically," I continued, drawing in a breath of cherry blend, "I can say that it's so constructed so that each person contributes according to their ability, and (hopefully) gets back fanzines according to their needs."

I put my pipe down on the rack and looked at Rosemary expectantly. Her blond brows knitted in puzzlement.

"I think I've heard that phrase somewhere before," she said slowly. "It'll come to me in a minute, though," she added.

Suddenly her eyes grew wide. She looked at me, started to speak, grabbed her totebag and hit me with it.

"Now I remember!" she said, as she hit me again. "'From each according to their abailities'" And hit again. "Why, that's what Karl Marx -- or was it Groucho -- said! So you fans are just a bunch of no-good commies! I should've known Dana would get me involved in a bunch of nuts!" And picking the bag up, she was gone.

And now a word from Rosemary herself: HI!!! I'm Rosemary, lately of Michigan and presently living two blocks down the street from Jerry Kaufman, whoever he is. I don't know how I got roped into this, but it seems I'm now committed to five lines at the bottom of this page, so here it is. I used to have longer hair, but it shrank. Next week, I'm going to be bald... but I hope not. I am a dancer, but I don't want to be Nureyev when I grow up. I'd settle for Agnes DeMille. "That's enough," says Rosemary.