

-is published by Andy Porter at 24 East 82 nd Street, NY, NY, 10028 for apa F #59 and apa L #45. Queep and flabberdash it!! Tricon, NYCon, and South Gate in '68!!!

Tonight's the Night To Go To The Movies: Wednes day I went to the movies, something I rarely do, & was treated to two war movies; Von Ryan's Express with Frank Sinatra is a grade B war picture, complete with tin heroes, heroic downtrodden warriors, and a beautiful Italian whore who Gets It in the back from Sinatra's sub-machine gun.

The other picture, a special preview type of thing, is called Weekend at Dunkirk, and is a grade D war picture, about (you guessed it) the evacuation from the baches. Our anti-hero, a french sergeant, does many things. I'll tell you about them.

Our hero goes into town, and sees a beautiful girl at a window watching the german bombers. He then goes to the mankbeach. Then he goes back into town, and meets the girl. Then he goes back to the beach. He then tries to get a pass to England, gets one, gets on a ship, the ship is sunk, and...he goes back to the beach. Then he goes into town, sees the pretty girl about to be raped, and kills the two frenchmen. (At this point the man sitting next to me said, loudly, "Now you ve got her all for yoursadf" which broke up the audience.)Our hero then has her all for himself, and goes to bed with her. Thenit's back to the beach. (Apriest asks him, "what are your intentions toward her, my son?"). Then he goes into town, and tries to convince her she shd come with him and leave Dunkirk. As the film ends we see our hero, dead, his head blown off (this was a realistic picture) and the girl plodding across the beach toward him, with two pink suitcases in hand. Presumably all the other extras had quit by then. Powee; end of film. wild comic fac ages "When ages big

ROSS CHAMBERLAIN: I like your cover, especially after having finished reading android Avenger, which was a fair book, Ted.

JOHN BOARDMAN: The Lifelines system of cataloging is interesting, simple, and good. But you shd provide lines between months, for easier looking-up of magazines. Ohterwise, easyto read.

DAVE VAN ARNAM: A preadressed stamped envelope, you mean. All the agent has to do is put the mailing in, seal it, & put in the mailbox. It's what I do with the Lupoff's stuff, only Dick doesn't pay the postage...and neither do I.

JIM SANDERS:

I have a large comment for you about oneshots, all that I can remember at the moment being that Dan Goodman has published 6, you 5, and various other people one or more, for a grand total of about 21 one-shots in apa F. And I assume that

Nothing to Say #1 will likewise be another one. My advise to you and others would be to stick with one title (as Degler!) and publish nearly everything that you do under it. Thta's how I happen to number this thing #81. And besides, it's much more impressive than having half a dozen titles with low counts in a weekly apa. And then there's the goboosting that I can look on Degler! as probably the highest numbered active fanzine in the weekly apa slot, and only outdone by SFTimes and Norb's Notes, or sumething.

Cover:

Some mouse! And Bjo, I'm sorry to see you go.

Fred Patten:

I got the censored item in the mail, and, from what I understand, you did rightly in keeping someone's personal life where it shd remain — personal.

Ted White:

From your comments on what a hedonist is, I at first classed myself as one. But on further reading (I seem to be judging, something that I learned from Jay Gatsby not to do) I find that I do have goals that constantly replace themselves, and I am far from fitting a definition of nowness in living. For me, fandom is a good example of this; my eyes are always fixed on what I will do, rather than what I am doingior what I hope to be doing (ha! Trapped myself; you see?).

Dave Van Arnam:

I'm sorry to say, Dave, that the I had intended to reprint yr Stevenson thing, I won't be able to do it, because the next Algol, even with trimming, is going to be 64 pages. I may make that 1,000 page issue yet...

Jayn Ellern:

Cislunar Cosmology? Whazzat? Maybe Circumlunar, you mean?

Walter T. Nelson:

This was better than Man from UNCLE any day! We must have more!

Tom Gilbert:

I was sitting at the comiCon, thumbing through apa L, and this 15 year old comic fan says "Whazzat?" So I tell him, & he offered to buy it, but I said sure; for \$5 maybe. And then he wanted to join, so I told him it was weekly and I spent a buck a week on postage, which effectively silenced the kid. I remember seeing him wandering around in shock the rest of the weekend. Anyway, that sure was pure golden egoboo for apa L and you and Fred. too.

Through Europe:

Fascinating as always; I was wondering how all the starnge sights and tastes would affect our adventurous heros, and now we know — they probably got the heaves, or something equally disastrous.

Jack Harness:

I don't know what exactly to make of your experience; I think that fandom and science fiction occupy the area that Scn and other teachings(?)hold for you. I invite comment from interested parties on this statement.

Please send New York Some Water -- I'm sure that Los Angeles has plenty to spare