



MERRY
CHRISTMAS!

This is Degler! number 29, published for the gala Lunarians Xmas party, and also for apa S (Selenite), by Andy Porter, 24 east 82nd street, NY, NY, 10028. NY in 67.

Hello there, this is the first mailing of apa S, and also the first time that I've ever celebrated Christmas as a Lunarian. Which is decidedly odd, seeing as how I've been attending meetings for over two years now. Oh well. A funny thing happened to my parents today- \$200 dollars worth of new clothes was stolen from their car as they sat happily eating hot pastrami sandwiches in Arnie Katz' delicatessen. Double entendre, I suppose.

I hope to bring my Season's Greetings card to the meeting, but will not display it except if I am asked what the heck it is.

I am now gathering material for the next issue of Algol, so anyone that wants to contribute anything can see me. I will say no to everything except money, but then again maybe not, as Arnie Katz used to say, many years ago.

Wardron Tovallon can describe himself in terms of reality, for he is real. Suffice it to say that he is in his late forties with a slight paunch, graying hair, and a black mustache that has the habit of making him look like Fu Manchu. This is no habit, but actually simply the fact that he is Fu Manchu. In a clever plastic disguise(hi, save!). Beyond his work of translating the book of madneses, he also confesses to having as a hobby work, with the results of which he is enabled to continue in his hobby of putting down hobbies.

Mr. Tovallon is a man of simple tastes. He goes in for blood mostly, but if you don't have any handy tomatoe juice will do nicely. And beyond here there betygers.