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This is The Daily Degler! #59, published for attendees of the Disclave by ANDY
FORTER, 24 east 82nd street, NY, NY, 10028. LUPOFF for TAFF!!!/NEW YORK in '67!!
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the DAILY DEGLER!

As you may have gathered, this is the daily Degler!, published usually for
apa F, but in this case being published for Disclave party-goers and Motel per-
sonnel who bother to read this as they clean up the rooms after we've cleared
out. It's possible that they'll get more out of it than the audience it's aimed
at, but I sure hope not.

The purpose of this is to inform. About what? Well, mainly about New York,
and New York Fandom, and other goodies along that line. First off, a plug for a
radio show; most of you, I suppose, are within radio range of many of the weaker
of the NY radio stations. Listen then, to WKCR FM, every Friday night at Mid-
night. At this time, and at this point you will find Jim Sanders, a NYFanoclast,
speaking about topics of sundry — and fannish — interest. So far I've heard
Ted White, Terry Carr, Jim as moderator, and Fred Lerner speaking about such top-
ics as the Marvel Comic Books with Stan Lee, or the four previously mentioned
talking about...fandom! What could be more fannish? Listen — it's good for the
soul, even better than raw carrots.



I now include a quote from FIRST DRAFT #53, 12 March 1965 for the edification of those quick to arms and slow of thought who are among Our Loyal Opposition. "I sorta wish I'd attended the Open ESFA last Sunday. I've never had much of a chance to talk to Jack Chalker, for instance; I notice he's a bit defensive about the actions of some of the younger Baltimore fans at the last Phillycon, and I wanted to mention to him that I, at least, have no particular desire to criticize the Baltimore bid on the basis of the antics of a few neos. In fact, one of the kids, who couldn't have been more than 14, in effect reminded me of one of my swell old precepts, namely, don't be too quick to judge some one. The first day of the Phillycon, my impression of this kid was that he was a rather obnoxious little squirt; the Baltimore group by coincidence was sitting directly in front of the Fanoclasts Lobbyists, and when we unrolled Ferdita's magnificent banner (NEW YORK IN '67 is about what it says, you will remember) the kid was the one who had the bright idea of the Baltimoreans holding up hand-written signs with such witty remarks on them as "Why?" and so forth. We didn't try to put him down, or anything, feeling that his actions rather spoke for themselves.

That evening was the surprisingly good party at Harriet Kolchak's. And at one point I found myself havin' a very pleasant conversation with the kid. He was really quite a nice guy, and not at all reminiscent of, say, Harlan Ellison in his youth. Just a bit overenthusiastic. Owell. There went points on the '67 bid; too bad he turned out to be a nice guy."

And that, friends, has been a genuwine unsolicited testimonial to show that a certain person (who shall remain nameless, but whose initials are J--- C-----) is picking at nits. There is only one type of truth, and that's the kind that comes out of the mouths of babes like Carol Carr.

I would muchly like at this time to extoll the pleasures and services of FISTFA/Fanoclasts, but I won't. Suffice it to say that, contrary to popular belief, these two clubs are not at war, nor feuding, with any other club. Welcome guests within the past half year have been Bill Donaho, Walter Breen, Les Nirenberg, Paul Williams, Tom Armistead, and a host of others, including Jack Chalker, Ron Bounis, and several other of the Baltimore crowd. The FISTFA meetings are usually held at the home of Mike McInerney, 326 East 13th street, NY, NY. Phone Area 3-8230 for information; Mike will gladly give it out, usually for free. I might further mention that Mike is the publisher, along with rich brown, of FOCAL POINT, a fine bi-weekly newszine of fannish and professional interest. You can recognize Mike by his inordinantly overgrown red beard; he'll be circulating back and forth over the next few days, spreading Fannish Irish ~~NY/ESFA~~ cheer, and vainly seeking new subscribers for F. Don't disappoint the man. Turn him down. (Hi, Mike!).

And now a commercial message: Doom Dupper Service is soliciting ~~NY/ESFA~~ new business for itself. DDS offers fine spirit duppering for cheappy rates; \$8.00 for 100 copies of a ten page zine are the starting rates, and are offered mostly to people in the NY-NJ area, where personal contact is found to be cheaper, more reliable, and also more friendly than the US Post Office. Special rates for beatniks and beautiful, unmarried young femmefans on the make.

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And this has been, as if you are not aware, a product of Andy Porter. Have fun fanning! remember, my Con is NYCon; support NY in '67!!/A product of NYFandom.

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