

Being a Special *NEWSBREAKS FOR ALL THE KIDDIES* issue of FIRST DRAFT, the World's Oldest Established Permanent Floating Weekly Fanzine (in New York)™ coming to you from Dave Van Arnam, 1730 Harrison Ave, Apt 353, Bronx, NY 10453.

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WELL, ER, WHICH ONE FIRST? DEPT: Hm, well, for one thing, FIRST DRAFT is going Subscription with this issue -- 4 issues mailed first class for 25¢, 9 for 50¢. Fanzine reviewers please note. For those that have been getting FD in Apa L, don't worry (or glee), because I'll continue sending it thru Apa L (and handing it out to those Fanoclasts at the meetings) for free. SPECIAL GUARANTEE DIVISION: From time to time I'm so rushed that I can only do a one-page issue of FD; subscriptions will be extended 1 issue whenever this happens, as I like to give some value for money... Back issues will become available at moderate rates as soon as I get 'em all sorted out...
NYCON 3! Join early & often!

For those that've never seen FD before, it's the first of the New Trend of weekly fanzines, and led directly to the founding of Apa F (which in turn engendered the still-extant Apa L). It's usually two pages of off-the-cuff dgv; the quality is of course variable, but any time I publish an issue that seems really poor to me, I'll extend subscriptions another issue. Ok? Probably one or two back issues will be sent with this to give a better idea of what it's usually like.

Oh, yes, and Andy Porter is also Proprietor of a weekly fanzine (The World's Second Oldest Established Permanent Floating Weekly Fanzine, in New York) that is going subscription, at the same 4/25¢ rate. For those of you who might like to see both of them, a combined rate of 3, of each, for 25¢ has been set up. 4 weeks of either, separately, or 3 weeks of both, together; 25¢. Combined subs can be sent to me, by agreement with Andy.

BIG NEWS FROM WHAT WE PRO'S CALL THE "PRO" WORLD DEPT: Henry Morrison called me up a week or so ago and asked to see THE BLACK MAGICIAN, recently bounced by Ace. He called me up a few days later, after reading the carbon, and told me what I already knew -- that it was unsalable in its present form. Then he asked me for a 5-10p outline of an Ace-type 30,000 worder, for a new line starting shortly!

Well, yessir, I was pretty gassed by this. The writing in TBM wasn't so bad after all, in fact it was good enough to show him that I cd handle an assignment like that. So I dashed off a 12-page outline and sent it to him, and that night heard Lee Hoffman tell me the last four pages made no sense at all. *sigh* So I batted out a revised ending and took it to Henry personally the next day. (Friday)

Well, says Henry on the phone that evening, /it wasn't bad, but nothing happens in the second half of the book. How about throwing in a slave revolt?

Done, says I, and done it was. Monday morning I dropped in with a 13-page outline, he read it while I waited (my Tricon-business-session ulcers twitching at every grimace), and said...it was fine, and has a good chance of selling! \$1000 bucks, hey. So...for the next couple of weeks it's wurra-wurra-wurra as I cringe every time the phone rings. [] [] And then there's all our jazzy plans for the NYCon III, but this is a special one-page-only FIRST DRAFT, gang, so like Later... [] [] Hoping you are the sane...

Null-Q Press

Undecided Publication #219

-- dgv

DEGLER! 149

New York in 67

Degler! is published by Andy Porter at 24 East 82nd Street, NY, NY, 10028 for apa L and other interested people. Doompublishation 220, published 23 September 1966

You may perhaps be wondering why I persist in publishing one page crudzines for apa L and the Fanoclasts, instead of glorious two or even four pagers like Dave Van Arnham, heroic trufan does. The truth of the matter is that I had planned to publish four pages for this week, consisting of two pages of bibliography and two pages of the *new* Degler!. Alas for me, after I'd run off the first page of the thing the gasket on the side of the impression roller that holds the thing in place decided to strip completely off, leaving me with absolute zero quantities of pressure when I tried to run sheets through the machine.

So Saturday I'll go down to my friendly Albright Office Machines and get the damned thing replaced. In the meantime, it being 10:30 pm of Thursday night, it's too late to really do a substitute. Instead, I'm once again reduced to a page of bare minac.

For the last 9 to 10 months the machine has been giving me trouble, and as some of you who have copies of Algol before you may notice, there has been a problem with the impression roller that has caused it to give me a great deal of show-through along one side of the page. Need I say that the side with the problem is the side where the gasket sheared off? Perhaps when the thing gets repaired I'll have duplicating like I used to get the first three or four months that I had the machine. I sure hope so.

With the next issue of ~~1467~~ (slip of the typer, that) Degler! the thing will begin to change into a subscription zine. After October 20th Degler! will receive distribution only through the mail or in person in New York, and I've decided to make it into a newszine much like Fanac or Starspinkle were.

Problems with the management of the Statler-Hilton keep coming up, and so we've decided to have the convention at the Hotel Broadway Central, deep in the heart of Greenwich Village. There's a nut next door to the hotel who doesn't like s-f fans, but I threatened to sic Dormammu on him, so he's clamed up for the moment. Seriously, the hotel is one of the best that the Bouwerie has to offer. Hot and cold running water, steam heat in the winter, electric fans in the summer, and fresh linen on all the beds every Monday morning. And we have the guarantee of the manager that we'll be the only convention in the hotel. Matter of fact, we'll be the first convention in the hotel in over 47 years... And we have the further word of the management that there can be unlimited room parties, as long as the weight on the floor doesn't go over 75 pounds per square yard, due to fire laws... Yes, the NYCon 2½ will be the funnest convention in many a year. And you're in the sorryiest state if you believed any of the preceding lines... (Hi, Ted!).

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VOTE TRIMBLES FOR TAFF !!!
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Yes, ~~friends~~ friends, we've been thinking in New York. That's why you hear the mighty roar of gears clashing and stripping out where you live. And we decided that Dick Eney might like it over in VC-land enough so that he wouldn't want to be deported to England. And so, out of the goodness of our coal-black evial hearts, we (read Andy Porter for "we") decided that John and Bjo and Katwen should be inflicted on the fannish hordes of britain. Who knows? Walt Willis might join apa L in revenge...

This is Andy Porter, telling you to keep yours knees loosely the sane, or something like that there. Vote Thurban I for the Hugo.... Dave Van Arnham wants to say something down here:

null-q press
