This is Degler! #47, published for apa F #37 and apa L # by Andy Forter at 24 east 82nd street, New York, New York, 10028. This is porterpublication #70, indeed a memorable number. Cleveland in '66!!!//New York in '67!!!////

Hopefully this will be produced tonight at Dave Van Arnam's office where I will be en route to the Fanoclast meeting. This is being typed on the Royal Electress in my office, which is the Shipper's Guide Company situated at 10 east 40th street, truly a most fannish adress (mainly because Fines Fublications used to be here, in this very same 44 story high monolith. Sosh and oh boy.

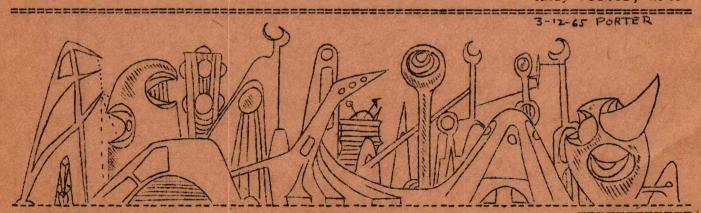
And this is primarily to introduce myself to apa F L, which I understand is situated somewhere west of Death Valley. Hum.

I am nineteen (well, almost) and have recently become employed by a publisher of shipping guides. I have a feeling that I'me going to become very familiar with this machine, mainly because they've just fired the typist dictation taker, and they probably want to get as much work as they can out of me. I've been in NYFandom since last May, when I attended my first FIST FA meeting since then I've become a complete actifan, with up three or frafour zines every week. Flus a genzine, ALGOL by name, which is now the largest dittoed fanzine in the U.S. Which fact is indeed croggling to me. This is being run off, incidentally, on file paper used at the office here, mainly because I'm going to be buying a Heyer 70 Ditto several days after you read this. My name used to be Silverberg, and Dave Hulan can clue you in on what whent on while I had that name. I'm just sort of wondering whether he ever got around to changing his opinion of me. If he didn't, then I have the US Post Office to blame; evidently my explanation of what went on in my callow youth has never reached him.

This one-shot (for one-shot it is, tho it's using the name of my apa F zine) is remarkably stilted. Reason is I'm doing this firstbdraft on this rather unfamiliar typer, and because I've got to watch out which keys I blow on, I'm typing much more slowly than is my usual wont. Bother.

Matter of fact, I think I'll end this rather soon; I don't know many of you in apa L, and expect no copy of the disty in return (I can read Dave's) but I feel that I do know a few of you from what's appeared in apa F. Tom Gilbert, Don Fitch, Bill Blackbeard, Jack Harness, Dave Hulan, & Ellie Turner all seem a bit more realistic from my reading what you have writtem. It certainly is a wonderful thing.

-- Andy Porter, 1965



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