This is Degler!#17, published for apa F by Andy Porter, 24 east 82nd street, N Y, NY, 10028. This is Porterpublication #71. This is being done at the office on the untrusty Royal Blectress. New York in '67!!!//Cleveland in '66!!!////

I was going to type this entirely on the machine here, but since I woke up this morning at 5 of 9, in the rush to get to my office only half an hour late I seem to have forgotten to take the mailing. This makes it very hard for me to do mailing comments, you must understand. So instead I think I'll do something else. Yes.

I think.

I've finally finished reading City Of A Thousand Suna, and do indeed think that it is one of the best books I've read in the past several years. I would go so far as to think of it (or the series) as possible Hugo winners. Fansastically well done.

There is one part in there, towards the end, in which the telepathic Arkor picks up the mind of the insame poet, Nonik. This I like; very much so, and have sent via Terry Carr a request to reprint these passages in Algol. They seem to form a pattern; perhaps that was what the author intended, or perhaps that was what his wife intended (Delany's wife is a poetresss, and could conceivably have written the fragments herself). Whomever did them, I sure would like the oportunity to arrange them, graphically, on a page — Dave, I'm sure you'd know exactly what I mean if you read them, or at the least read the books; this guy is like PKDick, and like Dick could be with the use of the novel if only he gave himself some elbow-room.

And here is the mailing comments, which will be made at home, except for the first one:

COVER: I didn't get this one. Stupid of me. (By get I mean take, people). OPO #36: How about some personal chatter Dick? I'm getting tired of just reviews. malAise#20::Yeah, well: what do you think of the latest Subway Incident?//CB:: Sorry to hear about QAR; hope I'll see it soon//Skye::It's too long between pages of this; keep on, fine writer thou//Great Expectations #53:: I was rather interested in this, guess why; it is true, I suppose, tho it's not my intention to create that type of image of myself. It's just that most people can't follow my lines of reasoning. \*Sigh\* .//D: #45:: These are changing hands tonite//D!#46:: I don't really like that Electric typer.//Fortran #1:: Nore of a computerzine than a fanzine, I suppose.// Dagon #18:: Goodbye, John.//Dagon #19:: This I didn't like as much as #18; how about some other political fantasies, such as Morgenthau over Rocky in '62? That would be interesting, and a bit closer to home. // Bottoms Up#1:: I ain't never been on a panty raid, and from your description, Olga's Cirruls sounds more interesting. //Crossoid #3:: Comment hooks are things that you can comment on, because they are within your experiences in life or you are at least interested in them. You've got remarkably good repro, considering west usually comes off Mike's machine. That psychologist/soldier knows that he knows, and still worse, knows why he is getting druck, which is worst of all that he has to remember. And I think I'll end this her