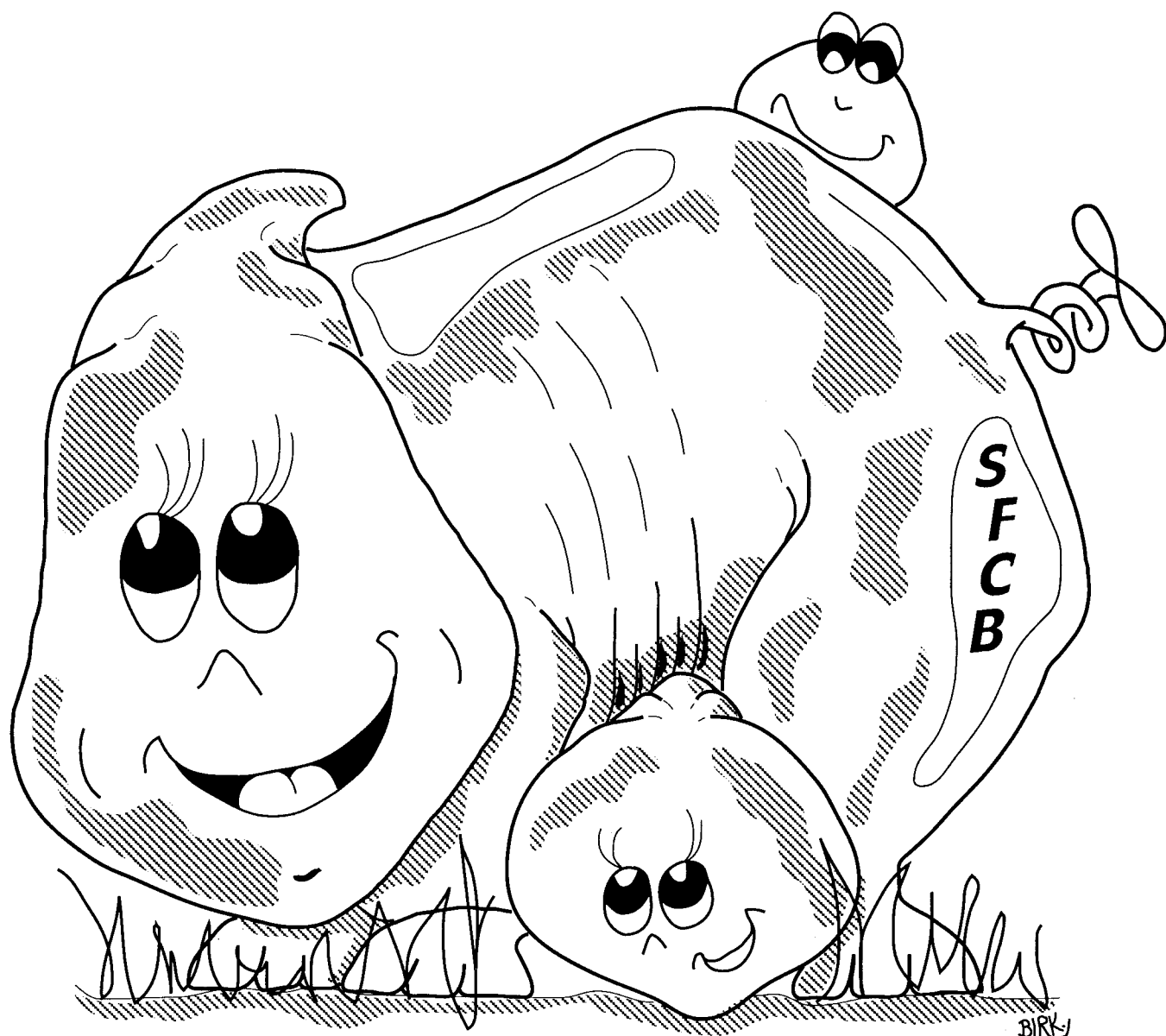


The Southern Fandom Confederation Bulletin



Volume 7, Number 10
August 2001

Southern Fandom Confederation

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Policies

The Southern Fandom Confederation Bulletin Vol. 7, No. 10, August 2001, is the official publication of the Southern Fandom Confederation (SFC), a not-for-profit literary organization and information clearinghouse dedicated to the service of Southern Science Fiction and Fantasy Fandom. The SFC Bulletin is edited by Julie Wall and is published at least three times per year. Membership in the SFC is \$15 annually, running from DeepSouthCon to DeepSouthCon. A club or convention membership is \$75 annually. Donations are welcome. All checks should be made payable to the Southern Fandom Confederation.

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The Southern Fandom Confederation Bulletin is also available for trades, published contributions, and letters of comment.

The editor encourages submission of lengthy written material and art – covers and illos. Contributions and LoCs via electronic means are highly desirable. If you wish to use the Internet, you may send the article as electronic mail or an attachment. If you wish to send the editor computer media, 3.5" floppies, Zip disk, 88/200 MB Syquest, JAZ and CD-ROMs are acceptable. Virtually any file format, IBM compatible or Macintosh, is acceptable. Media will be returned. The Bulletin is laid out in QuarkXPress on a Macintosh. Ink and typewritten submissions also graciously accepted, of course. If you're not sure what all this means, get in touch to work out a solution.

Throughout the Bulletin, you will find comments in italics and enclosed by curly brackets *{like this}*. Those are comments from the editor, Julie Wall, unless otherwise noted.

Ad Rates

Type	Full-Page	Half-Page	1/4 Page
Fan	\$50.00	\$25.00	\$12.50
Pro	\$100.00	\$50.00	\$25.00

SFC Handbooks

This amazing 196 page tome of Southern Fannish lore, edited by T.K.F. Weisskopf, is now available to all comers for \$5, plus a \$2 handling and shipping charge if we have to mail it. The Handbook is also available online, thanks to the efforts of Sam Smith, at <http://www.smithuel.net/sfchb>

T-Shirts

Size	S to XL	2X	3X
Price	\$15.00	\$17.00	\$18.00

Plus \$3 shipping and handling fee if we have to mail it. These are the newer design, on a white shirt. A few of the old "map" shirts have surfaced, the ones on pink and green shirts. Sizes are limited and tend to be small, so contact Julie for details. These are only \$5 plus shipping and handling.

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Page 2	Ruth M. Shields
Page 5, 19	Teddy Harvia
Page 11	Unknown (Can anyone say?)
Page 23	Julia-Morgan Scott
Page 27	Scott Thomas

Addresses of Officers

Physical Mail:

President Julie Wall,
470 Ridge Road, Birmingham, AL 35206

Vice-President Bill Francis,
PO Box 1271, Brunswick, GA 31521

Secretary Tom Feller
P.O. Box 68203, Nashville, TN 37206

Treasurer Judy Bemis,
1405 Waterwinds Court, Wake Forest, NC 27587

Electronic Mail:

Julie Wall	jlwall@usa.net
Bill Francis	wcf42@earthlink.net
Judy Bemis	jcbemis@attglobal.net
Tom Feller	tomfeller@aol.com

World Wide Web

SFC The SFC page is nonexistent, but watch this space! The SFC Handbook can be found at <http://www.smithuel.net/sfchb/>

Bill Francis <http://home.earthlink.net/~wcf42/>

Tom Feller <http://hometown.aol.com/tomfeller>

Telephone

Julie Wall (205) 833-8635 (home, voice mail)
(205) 443-8939 (office, voice mail)



Off the Wall

by Julie Wall

The first thing I want to do here this time is thank the committee of the late, lamented RiverCon for the donation they made to the SFC at the DSC this past May in Birmingham. Steve and Sue Francis presented us with a check for \$1,000 at the business meeting on Sunday of the convention. This was very generous and goes a long way towards relieving my mind about the future of the SFC. While we had demonstrably stemmed the hemorrhaging of cash from the treasury in the last year or so, it's nice to have a cushion. Still, check your address label to make sure your dues are up to date.

The other major thing that happened at that meeting, for me anyway, was that I, and the entire slate of incumbent officers, was re-elected for another year. Yes, I am still here. I am trying to groom a successor now, however, to take over at DSC in Huntsville next year.

Those of you who have consistently wondered why I keep talking about ice hockey in an SF fanzine can probably rest easy after this issue of the *Bulletin*, because this will most likely be the last time I mention it for a while. True to my prediction in April, the Birmingham Bulls are no more. The East Coast Hockey League franchise was purchased and moved to Atlantic City, NJ. They went out in style, at least. The last game, on April 1st, was an incredible 10-2 blowout of in-state rivals, the Mobile Mysticks. The guys seemed to know that this would be the final hurrah for the Bulls, even though the truth of that wouldn't come out for many weeks yet. They put on a show that I wouldn't have believed possible from watching them for the previous few months. Ironically, they were wearing "throwback" jerseys from the old '70s Bulls, which were auctioned off for charity after the game. I got the one that our "adopted" player, Ian Walterson wore. There is talk of another team, perhaps in another league, coming here for the season that starts in the fall of 2002, but we'll see.

My last hockey story can be combined with a love story. Yes, I have fallen in love – with my niece, Janie. She is the first baby in my immediate family since my sister (her mother) Shannon was born 30 years ago. She made her entrance in late January, and I visited her and her parents in Colorado (much too far away!) in late May, just as she was 4 months old. I had been excited about her when she was expected, of course, and after her arrival, but finally seeing her took my emotions to an entirely new level. She is just adorable. She is the sweetest child, and she looks like an advertising baby with a head full of curly blonde hair. I think I have bought every picture frame in Birmingham since then. I have just barely contained my urge to print a picture of her here, but if anyone wants proof of my admittedly biased claims, they can visit her website: <http://www.users.qwest.net/~mmullane/baby2001.html>

My visit just happened to coincide with the beginning of the National Hockey League Stanley Cup Finals. The Stanley

Cup is the holy grail of hockey, the prize that goes to the team that wins the championship comparable to the World Series or SuperBowl. The Stanley Cup, though, is the oldest trophy in major league sports, having been awarded since 1892 and the only one that is the same trophy every year. That's why it keeps getting bigger, because the name of every member of the winning team each year is engraved on the cup.

As fate would have it, my favorite NHL team, the defending Cup champion New Jersey Devils wound up in the finals again this year, this time against the Colorado Avalanche, who play in Denver. Game 1 was scheduled for the Saturday of the weekend I was to be there. Tickets for the game went on sale the preceeding Wednesday at 6 PM. My sister, her husband and I were all on the phone, the web and the cell phone, trying to get two tickets, but by the time I got through around 7 PM, I discovered that the tickets had sold out in 4 minutes.

My brother-in-law knew, however, that the Pepsi Center (affectionately known as the Can – the baseball stadium, Coors Field, is the Keg) always sells standing-room-only tickets to events on the day of same. He found out that there would be a ticket lottery Saturday afternoon for such tickets at \$110 each. I had been going to purchase tickets for him and myself, but he thought that was too much and decided to go to the wedding of a co-worker in Kansas that day instead.

I was still game, however, to get a ticket for myself. So Saturday noonish, Shannon, Janie and I went downtown to stand in line for the lottery. The way it worked was this: It turned out that there were 90 SRO tickets at \$110 *and* also 90 "nose-bleed" seats that they had discovered available at \$52. If you were in line at 1 PM, you were issued half of one of those tickets like they give out for raffles and such, with a number on it. The other half of the ticket went into a jar, and a number was pulled out. The person holding that number became the front of the line. Each person could purchase two tickets.

My sister and I had this plan where we would split up – she would go to another part of the line to get a ticket, thereby increasing the odds that one of the tickets would be close to the front of the line. We failed at this, however, because we were standing there yacking and didn't notice when the guy started coming down the line with the tickets. This turned out to be unlucky, as far as being near the front of the line was concerned. The tickets given out started with number 182. There were 137 people in line. I got ticket number 231 and Shannon got 232 (Janie didn't get one). The number they drew out of the jar was 253.

My chances did not look good. But, what the heck? We didn't have any other big plans, and how often do you get even that much of a chance to go to Stanley Cup Final game? Shannon and Janie were real troupers, I have to say. I went and got near the end of the line in the blazing sun. There was air conditioning in the vestibule where the tickets windows

were, but they made us get in a straight line. Luckily, that left plenty of room for Shannon and Janie to go camp out in there and entertain each other. I would have thought that now the line would move pretty quickly. There were at least three ticket windows open, and only about 120 of us in line (some people gave up when they looked at the odds). But it was very slow – apparently there was a lot of dithering and handwringing about which of the two types of tickets to take once folks got to the window. Despite the Pepsi Center’s efforts to prohibit scalping (if we had gotten tickets over the phone on Wednesday, they would have been held at Will-Call and surrendered only to a person holding the credit card with which they were purchased – the same was true for the tickets we were buying) there was also lots of wheeling and dealing – people selling their place in line. I saw one of the little lottery tickets go for \$50. I was next-to-last in line eventually, because of this. And I was in line for 2-1/2 hours.

Towards the end, it was getting very tense. The guy running the lottery kept saying, “only X more tickets left.” The standing-room-only tickets went first and he announced when they were gone. The couple in front of the guy in front of me bought two tickets each, much to my chagrin. Finally, the guy in front of me was summoned to a window, and I went right behind him to the next window. The lady said to me, “There is only one ticket left in the system. If he buys it, you’re out of luck.”

But he had wanted two tickets, one for his wife and himself. He said I could have it!!! I nearly hugged him (well, we had been in line together for hours and gotten kind of friendly) – I did thank him profusely!

After I paid for my ticket, I gathered up Shannon and Janie. It was about 3:30 and I had to be back around 6. We went back to Westminster (suburb where they live), had a late lunch/early supper and I changed for the game. Then Shannon drove me back into town and dropped me off. Back in line to get the ticket, after which I was shepherded into the arena.



The Pepsi Center is very new and very nice. My seat was in the nosebleed section, but there isn’t a bad seat in the house. I could see the ice very well. I could also see the press boxes easily and the set for the intermission reports that I had seen many times on TV. And, being so high up, they had TVs hanging from the rafters about six feet apart slightly above our eye level. Instead of showing the homer-only stuff that was on the JumboTron, these were showing the ABC telecast of the game. So, if New Jersey had scored any goals that night, I could have seen them in instant replay!

Alas, it was a bad night for my Devils, who were beaten 5-0. They came back later and the series went all the way to game 7, but the Avalanche were eventually triumphant this year. It was still an awesome experience to be at that game. Obviously, it was a sell-out, and we were given white pom-poms to wave. The Avalanche fans were loud and proud. The noise was incredible when their boys scored – and most of the rest of the time, too. I was glad I had opted not to wear my Devils jersey, though, because the few people who did show support for New Jersey were not treated very well. My only regret was that I did not think about the Stanley Cup itself being at that game. Even though I knew it was in town, because I had seen advertisements for appearances it was making around Denver, it didn’t occur to me that of course it would have been on display here. Being by myself, I didn’t feel like venturing very far away from my seat which was on the third level of the arena, so I didn’t go down to the first level where they had it.

My next fannish event will be the WorldCon in Philadelphia. I hope that any *Bulletin* readers there will look me up. I promise not to talk about hockey unless you want to. I’ll be working in the Green Room some, and otherwise around. I’m staying in the main hotel, the Marriott.

News and Notes:

In other baby news, Gary and Debbie Rowan’s twins arrived on June 16th – making an excellent Father’s Day gift for Gary. Veronica Lynne Rowan was born at 1:03 PM. She weighed 3 pounds and was 17 inches. Alexander Russell was born at 1:04 PM. He weighed 5 pounds, 3 ounces, and was 18 inches. Ronnie had to stay in the hospital a little while longer than her brother, but they are both home now and growing all the time. They, too, are adorable babies.

Guy Lillian sent me an email saying that he and Robert Neagle were getting married. To other people, of course, but on the same day. June 30th was this banner day when Neagle married Ann Cavitt and Guy married Rose Marie Donovan. Our intrepid reporter, Naomi Fisher attended the latter event and her account of the festivities will appear in the next *Bulletin*.

Longtime Nashville and then Huntsville fan Jann Melton-Woosley died on April 16th. She met through fandom and is survived by her husband, Jim Woosley. She is also survived by her daughter, Jeanna Marie Tidwell, and son, Jayson Kirby Woosley. Jim has requested that anyone who has pictures of Jann share them with him for the purposes of putting together

a memorial album. Send the pictures to him at 2621 Hoffman Drive, Huntsville, AL 35810 and he will take care of copying the photo and returning it.

Our sympathies go out to SFC members who recently lost a parent. Marie McCormack's father passed away in April and Anita Feller lost her mother in July.

Douglas Adams, famous for the *Hitchhiker's Guide to the Galaxy* and all its subsequent sequels and spin-offs, died of a heart attack at a gym near his home in Santa Barbara, CA on May 11th. He was 49.

Starting next year, the void left by RiverCon will be filled by LibertyCon. Citing the proliferation of cons on Memorial Day weekend, Uncle Timmy has moved Liberty to RiverCon's old spot, the last weekend in July. Excellent plan.

Catherine Mintz has written to me about a fund she is heading up to bring Yuri Mironets, the Russian Professor of Literature who has corresponded with the SFC Bulletin – among others – to the WorldCon in Philadelphia. From Catherine's letter, the full text of which is in the LoC column:

Of even more interest, I've just gotten the email to say that Professor Mironets of Far Eastern University – yes, that's Yuri by any other name – will be formally invited to the WorldCon. He is eager to come.

LibertyCon Report

by Randy B. Cleary

LibertyCon XV took place Friday, May 29, until Sunday, May 31, 2001. David Drake was Literary Guest of Honor, Gary Ruddell was the Artist Guest of Honor, Eric Flint was the Master of Ceremonies, and Debbie Hughes was the Special Guest. About 350 to 400 (guessing) members attended this relaxing convention with one track of programming and other activities. I had to work a full day, so I did not arrive in Chattanooga from Huntsville until around 7:30 PM. where I promptly registered and checked into my hotel room. The hotel was the Ramada Inn South just off Exit 1 in East Ridge, TN. The hotel is older and has separate sections but is well maintained. The function space is quirky but seems to work okay most times.

The Art Show was behind the con-suite this year and did not have any doors. They just blocked access after hours. It was small but had lots of great art. Seeing all of those Gary Ruddell originals was a special experience. I picked up a couple of pieces by other artists more within my budget. I did not display anything myself as I've just been too busy with work and buying a new house to get anything ready. It was nice to take a break from displaying so I could enjoy the convention more.

The con-suite was a popular place all weekend with easy access from the hotel courtyard. They always had munchies, beer, and even regular servings of more substantial grub. Unfortunately, the easy access to outside also meant lots of flies and high temperatures.

The organizers won't pay expenses, so anyone who reads this in time and wishes to, can send contributions to me. If we can't amass enough, I will return the funds, of course. It would help if you include a SASE. If he does come I will send all the contributors a brief report on his visit.

Catherine Mintz

1810 South Rittenhouse Square, 1708
Philadelphia, PA 19109-5837, USA
email: cmintz@grip.cis.upenn.edu

I have sent Catherine a check for \$50. \$25 is from me, \$25 will be from the SFC if the members think that is a good use of treasury funds. If not, it's \$50 from me. Let me know.

It's the Roster Issue this time. You will find the SFC Roster on the last few pages of the zine. As is my custom so far, only dues-paid members and Rebel/Phoenix winners are listed. If your dues were paid up through the DSC this past May, you are listed, but please check your mailing label. Also, please send me any corrections or additions to the roster information.

Many thanks to NASFA and MCFI, who sent in their organization dues of \$75. Other clubs and fannish organizations are encouraged to do likewise.☺

The Dealers Room was just off the con-suite by the Art Show. It had a good selection of books, weapons, costumes, jewelry, and other things of fannish interests. I think having a single room like this for the dealers, instead of having them deal out of their room is a better arrangement than in past years.

There was a computer/console gaming room on the second floor that always seem to have people in it all weekend whenever I walked by to/from my room on the same floor.

Also on the second floor at the top of the stairs (not in a room) was the Anime Corner where some chairs were set up in front of a TV. Anime was shown all weekend. Some of the fare was a little risqué at times as the DVD versions are a lot more explicit than the VHS versions.

On Friday, LibertyCon once again had a Casino where people could donate money to get Liberty Bucks to use for a variety of games, such as Black Jack, Roulette, and Craps. I stuck to Black Jack and it took quite a while to lose my ten dollars worth of Liberty Bucks. It was a fun and crowded atmosphere and everyone enjoyed themselves despite the high temperatures in the room. They even had staff bring drinks from the con-suite to the players.

After the Casino, the Charity Auction was held and people could bid using the money they won at the casino. Since I did not win any, I had to bid real money. I was unsuccessful in obtaining anything. The most unusual items for bid were David Drake's socks that he wore in Vietnam. The monies

raised went toward the J.J. Johnson Memorial Scholarship Fund and the Jaycees.

The dances on Friday and Saturday were hosted by Shannon Allen and Charles Summer and seemed well attended whenever I dropped by.

Saturday, I ducked out of the convention to attend my fencing class in Spring City (taught by the Sword Play Alliance). I got back in time to see the Baen Traveling Slide Show, put on by the lovely (but spoken for) Toni Weisskopf. I got a free book for audience participation. Then I hung out in the con-suite where I ended up eating some donated barbeque while talking to friends.

The next event I attended was the Art Auction where I bid on several pieces but did not win any. It was a fun event with lots of joking (and jokers) in the crowd. Some charity items were also up for bid.

The Masquerade was held after the Art Auction and was well attended. It was even broadcast over the hotel's cable channel. It's a wonder that a small convention can do this when so many larger conventions cannot. Sue Thorn was in charge and did a wonderful job of gathering lots of contestants. There were some interesting costumes and several funny skits.

Aside from some RPG and board gaming, there was also

the Killer Cut-Throat Spades Tournament, which is a popular tradition at LibertyCon.

On Sunday, I attended an informal panel where the artist guests just talked with the audience in the con-suite. It was very interesting and Debbie Hughes and Gary Ruddell gave lots of good advice. Afterwards, I attended a cutting demonstration by Hank Reinhardt out by the lake behind the hotel. They had real swords, chain mail, and pork shoulder to illustrate the actual effects of swords upon flesh in and out of armor. The author John Ringo got up and gave a few whacks also.

Of course there were several parties on Friday and Saturday for KublaKhan, ConStellation, DeepSouthCon40, LibertyCon, Galacticon, and more. Lots of good food and drinks and interesting conversation was served at most of them.

Overall, I had quite a nice time. LibertyCon is a nice relaxing convention with lots of fans and guests who get together who enjoy sharing each others company in a pleasant surroundings. Even though there's beer in the con-suite, it's not a wild party atmosphere. It's more of a neighborhood bar where everyone knows your name. Hope to see y'all there again next year. Cheers to Uncle Timmy for another great convention. 🍷

Con Reports

by Tom Feller

MidSouthCon—

(We had to cut our attendance at this convention short, because Anita's mother became ill.)

Laurell Hamilton, author of the Anita Blake vampire-hunter series, was the author guest of honor, and she drew people who would not have come otherwise. I listened to her on two panels. The first with Glen Cook was called "SF Noir" was about the influence of hard-boiled detective fiction on science fiction, fantasy, and horror. Her second with local writers Beecher Smith and Allan Gilbreath (the Galen vampire series) was about vampire fiction. She commented that in her first several Anita Blake books she resisted considering the vampire as a romantic figure. Eventually, she wrote a vampire who was so irresistible to women that she gave up.

The artist guest of honor was Alan Clark. Although he now lives in Eugene, Oregon, he grew up in Nashville, where he discovered fandom. Anita reports that he was once part of the Nashville "sardine can" group in which they used to crowd as many people as possible into hotel rooms to save money at cons. We talked to him at one of the parties, and he told us that conventions are larger, but less numerous, in the Northwest.

Kublakhan—

When George Alec Effinger got sick two weeks before the 1997 DeepSouthCon, we lamented our bad luck in losing our

Guest of Honor. However, that convention was blessed compared to this year's Kublakhan. In January, Rick Shelley, our guest of honor, died of a heart attack. Around the same time, Gordon Dickson, a former Kublakhan guest of honor, died. Since then, Ed Sunden, who produced the Kublakhan program book for many years, David Haynes, a key member of this year's Kublakhan committee, and Jann Melton Woosley, a fan who formerly lived in Nashville, all died. Finally, Andy Offutt, permanent toastmaster of Kublakhan, suffered a perforated ulcer a week before the con.

Anita and I were in charge of registration and made the badges for guest and pre-registered members the Sunday before Kubla. Setup began Thursday night, but my parents came through town that night on their way from Florida to Wisconsin. My father is helping my brother plant the corn crop this spring. We took them to a nearby piano lounge to hear some music and then to dinner.

On Friday, we made our final preparations before moving over to the hotel. When we arrived, we discovered that no one had made signs, so we went back home and made them ourselves. Fortunately, we live only a mile from the Kubla hotel. Then we went back to set up registration.

Anita had two criteria for location of registration. First, she wanted it close to the non-smoking con suite. Second, she wanted it inside a temperature-controlled area. Since we were laminating all the badges, we also need to be close to an elec-

trical outlet. As the non-smoking con suite consisted of two connecting hotel rooms, we occupied one of the entrances. It was a little clumsy, but because Kubla is a small con, it worked.

Sherry Norris and Debbie Hussey relieved us so that we could eat dinner with Joe and Lisa Major and Adrian Washburn. Then we returned before closing up to attend opening ceremonies. We carried late registration badges with us to give to people who arrived after we closed.

The Tuesday before the con, Ken Moore had called Cliff Amos and persuaded him to substitute for Andy Offutt as Toastmaster. Cliff did an admirable job. A few weeks before, someone had tried to make a room reservation for the con. The person at the hotel denied there was going to be a con, but did find a function called the "Ken Moore wedding." In honor of the occasion, Ray Jones brought a wedding cake for Ken and "Barbie". The program book listed us as "Tom and Anita Fuller" so Ken announced that we had changed our names.

Later that night, we held a wake for our "Absent Friends". Charlie Williams had bought a bottle of Irish whiskey, and Anita and Dan Caldwell contributed a bottle of Canadian whiskey. We toasted our friends several times.

We worked the registration table again Saturday before closing down to attend the banquet. To our surprise, Jim Woosley, Jann's bereaved husband, dropped in. In honor of Jann, we comped his membership and banquet ticket. The after-dinner speeches consisted of people saying a few words about our departed friends. Rick was remembered for his friendliness, Jann for her work in con suites over the years, Ed for his sense of humor, and David for his hard work on this and other conventions.

Secret Commonwealth, a local Celtic band, performed for two hours after the banquet. They sing a mixture of contemporary and traditional music. They had a new performer this year: a female violinist. She soloed several times, and her music was lovely. I also found it interesting that her violin was attached to an amplifier.

The only party we attended for any length of time was the Planet Xerps in 2010 bid party. Frank Kalicz explained that they had changed the recipe for Skippies, the drink they serve. Previously, the main ingredients were vodka, Keystone Light beer, and limeade. Instead, of limeade, they now use lemonade.

We opened registration on Sunday and, to our surprise, actually got a few more members. We closed down about 1 PM and hung around the con-suite before we finally got tired and drove home.

DeepSouthCon—

I took that Friday off, but had to run some errands before we finally got on the road at 2 PM. We had another delay because of an accident involving a school bus, empty except for the driver, and a van. According to the newspaper, the van had gone on to the shoulder, overcompensated, and ran into the bus, which was traveling in the same direction. Three peo-

ple were injured, and traffic was backed up for two miles in both directions.

We had another stop, because Anita has been having cravings for ice cream now that the weather has turned hot. About 4 PM we stopped at a Dairy Queen for an ice cream sundae. We also stopped at the last rest area before Birmingham to call the hotel to get directions. Fortunately, we had no trouble finding the place. We arrived in time for the opening ceremonies and relied on con suite and party food in lieu of dinner. Entertainment at opening ceremonies consisted of music by the Heritage Pipe and Drums, the oldest bagpipe band in Alabama, and dancing by the Ballet Rio Company, a local group. The Boston in 2004 Worldcon bid was the highlight of the parties, although I had to pass on Naomi Fisher's desserts due to my diabetes. (Charlotte in 2004 was conspicuous by its absence.)

The Radisson Hotel is a well-maintained property with good meeting room facilities and a friendly staff. Furthermore, there were no elevator problems during the weekend. This was fortunate, because the con suite was on the 14th floor, which is the highest, and the meeting rooms were on the lowest floor. Another popular gathering place was the patio area by the swimming pool. The weather was lovely, so people sat outside and talked.

I attended two program items on Saturday. The first was a one-shot fanzine session hosted by Toni Weisskopf, and I contributed a few paragraphs. The second was an appreciation of Fan Guest of Honor Ned Brooks. The panelists were kinder than we were expecting. Ned has attended every DSC since the third one. After the appreciation, the members of SFPA retired to Gary Robe's room for a party. Gary mixed drinks based on a liquor he had discovered in Brazil, but when I saw him adding sugar, I chose a Brazilian beer instead.

Steve and Sue Francis, who are from Louisville, hosted a Kentucky Derby party on Saturday afternoon. They held a betting pool and served sandwiches. Anita's horse was Jamaican Rum, which we thought appropriate. A bunch of people crowded into their room to watch the race. Jamaican Rum came in sixth.

Anita wanted to eat off parties and the con suite a second night, but I felt the need for a regular meal so I joined Ned, Richard Dengrove, and George and Jill Wells for dinner at



a nearby Johnny Rockets. (Rich and Jill are fellow diabetics.) This restaurant has a Fifties theme. Speaking of diabetes, my doctor had just changed my medication, and I had the best blood sugar readings of any convention since my diagnosis over 2 years ago.

I found Anita sitting in the con suite and joined her until it was time to go down for the masquerade. Unfortunately, they cancelled it because of lack of entries. They then announced the Phoenix (Sharon Green), Rebel (Sam Smith and Robert Neagle), and Rubble (Steve and Sue Francis) Award winners. I thought all the winners deserved their awards.

Robert Neagle deejayed a dance afterward in which Anita and I danced a lot. We also attended the Chattanooga in 2003 DSC bid, the UK in 2005 Worldcon, and the Huntsville DSC/Constellation parties.

Since I'm an officer of the SFC, I had to get up in time for

the 10 AM business meeting. The highlight occurred when Steve Francis presented Julie Wall with a check for \$1,000 from Rivercon. The DSC site selection came next, which Chattanooga won.

I was the only member of the audience at my final program item. Former employees of Zealot.com recounted their experience running a Birmingham-based professional web site devoted to science fiction and fantasy. The site was the victim of the recent dot.com meltdown, but they felt that top management had also misused their venture capital and advertising income. Since the panelists outnumbered me, I had to speak as well. I described my modest fannish and professional writing achievements, especially my experience with Themestream, also a victim of the current economic climate.

Anita and I had lunch with Adrian Washburn in the hotel restaurant before getting on the road home. 🍷

Midwestcon Report

by Naomi Fisher

"If it's the last weekend in June, it must be Cincinnati" is a truism for Pat and me, since we *always* go to Midwestcon. He's missed only one of the last 22 incarnations, and I've attended all since 1989. This year, though, promised to be somewhat different. After a decade+ of room rate inflation (due to nearby King's Island and downtown sports events), Midwestcon had moved south, out of Cincinnati. This year it would be at the Ramada Inn in Florence, Kentucky. Pat had been off in Munich on business, and would have to fly directly into Cincinnati from Germany. And I was going to have to prepare for a Boston party, pack the car, and drive most of a day to Midwestcon 52, by myself.

I'd told Pat "Don't worry, I'll be fine!" as he left. This is like horror film characters saying, "Hello... is anyone there?" as they walk into a room to check out strange noises, *without turning on the lights*. Murphy's Law had to assert itself. The next nine days had everything – power surges, termites, windstorms, the IRS, paperwork snafus, and ex-boyfriends tracking me down using the Internet. Being hit in the head by a falling tree branch was the smallest mishap. The peak was when my 40-year-old oven's broiler somehow switched on by itself, a baking cheesecake caught fire and then the oven caught fire! I smothered the flames with baking soda, reassured my ban-shee-wailing cat, and fed "cheesecake brulee" to the completely panicked skunks, while petting them for almost an hour, till they were calm and happy again. I cleaned up the worst of the mess (fortunately the fire had just started, and there was little damage), and then suddenly realized what *could* have happened. "Hi, Pat, how are you? Did I mention I burned down the house?" I collapsed, had a really bad case of the shakes, and decided I wanted someone to rumple my ears, feed me gooeey, high-sugar foods, and tell me everything would be OK!

I was spooked, the oven thermostat was literally charred and covered with black gunk, and baking seemed a really bad

idea under the circumstances. Pat and I decided to buy desserts for the Boston party at Servati's, an outstanding bakery in Cincinnati. I've never met a carbohydrate there I didn't like. This simplified life. Packing was easier, and I didn't need dry ice to transport cheesecakes. I arrived early enough Friday evening to chat with friends, help set up for the UK party, and still meet Molloy's flight. Pat's layover in Paris was extended 3 hours, and he killed time in duty free shops. I now have about 20 years' supply of Grand Marnier and several pounds of Swiss chocolate. Cool!

The airport was a definite presence this year. The convention previously had been well north of downtown Cincinnati, and the Cincinnati International Airport is south of the city, in Kentucky. This had meant a 30-plus minute ride from the airport to the MWC hotel. Much shuttling back and forth was required, and it was a logistical nightmare. The Ramada, though, is less than 10 minutes from the airport. There are lots of planes flying over, sometimes alarmingly low, and considerable noise, but it's very convenient. I retrieved Pat in record time.

While we were glad to get back quickly, it wasn't as if we would miss anything specific. Midwestcon is *the* original relaxacon, the one established as an alternative to traditional SF cons, and it's all about socializing. Schedules are written in jello. There is no program. There is a huckster room, usually with lots of books and pulp magazines, and the hotel always has a pool. The consuite is the center of all activity and is generously stocked with munchies, soda, good beer and a bar. Registration involves finding Cokie Bailey, Pat Sims, or whoever has the cigar box with badge materials and pre-reg list, usually in the consuite. If the weather's nice, they'll be outside on the deck. So will most of the rest of the convention. There's always a banquet, there's no Guest of Honor, and it's very, well, relaxed. A MWC weekend revolves around parties

boston ad

in the evening, chatting with your friends, meals shared with fans from around the country (and world), and generally lowering your blood pressure. If you're energetic or have kids, you might plan a trip to a baseball game, King's Island, the Cincinnati Zoo, or some such. Most of us look on it as a chance to just veg out, swap stories and gossip, "smof" about conrunning and fannish politics, and go to a bunch of parties. It may not be wildly exciting, but it's fun, and we wouldn't miss it. Neither would a lot of other people – some have been coming for decades, and two, Margaret Keifer and Howard DeVore, have attended all 52 years!

The Cincinnati Fantasy Group (CFG) serves as parent organization to Midwestcon, and also runs a sister relaxacon, Octocon, towards the end of October. This year, again, there were changes. Pat and Roger Sims, longtime mainstays of Cincinnati fandom, had just sold their condo and will be moving to Florida. This was depressing – CFG won't be the same without them, though they'll visit and we'll see them at Worldcons. Also, Octocon will be on hiatus this year. One reason is that many CFG members are going to Ditto 14/FanHistoriCon 11 in Bloomington, IL, just before Octocon's usual date. Wilson "Bob" Tucker's doctor says he shouldn't travel to conventions anymore, so they're taking a convention to him! Octocon should be back next year.

One quirk of MWC is that many members are interested in, bidding for, or vote on Worldcon site selection. Some of it is pure demographics – the crowd tends to be older, likely to travel, and reads the SF literature that forms the focus of Worldcons. Part is a heritage effect – I'm often the youngest "usual suspect" who isn't another fan's offspring, and three generations of fans and conrunners at a table isn't unusual. Another part is active recruitment – I went from shiny bright neofan slacker, to a commitment to bake cookies (6000+ by bid's end) for Nashville, in just one MWC. Whatever the reason, it has one of the highest Worldcon voter concentrations anywhere, and most bids acknowledge this by throwing parties there. Thus, when Pat and I returned to this year's con, we found UK for 2005 just hitting its stride. They're bidding the new Glasgow Convention Center, a seriously weird, neat structure. Stainless steel shells form the exterior and some say it looks vaguely like an industrial Sydney Opera House. What it really resembles, though, is its local nickname – "The Armadillo". The bid has many of the same people who did the 1995 Glasgow Worldcon, and they're currently unopposed. Andrew Adams was over from the UK, "to provide the funny accent", and many of the bid's US agents were also involved. They were the only party Friday night, plying fans with imported cheese and crackers, tea, cookies, fruit, and deadly single malt scotch till the wee hours. I don't believe any scotch reached my throat. It tended instead to storm my brain directly through the sinuses, as a fragrant, smoky fog. I took very small sips and cut off early, wishing to find my room later.

Besides the UK party, there was the usual happy chaos around the consuite, which opened up onto a large terrace. I

caught up on news from Gary and Corlis Robe, laughed a lot with fellow MCFI members, and worked off part of my back-rubs-for-videotapes indenture to Mike Resnick (only 14 to go, if he'll stop tempting me with rare Sondheim musicals). It had been a long drive, and we were shopping for the Boston party and moving to a suite the next morning, so I turned in early.

Pat and I headed up to Servati's first thing Saturday. Stopping there for eclairs and cookies is a MWC tradition of ours, and we know the selection gets pretty picked over by midday. We arrived early enough this time to be the ones depleting the case, and it's wonderful to point at a tray of mini-pastries and say, "I'll have the lot!"

A dozen Boston bid committee members lent busy, able help to decorating, leaving us enough time to change for the banquet. We always go to the MWC banquet, and normally I don't remember a thing about the food, just conversations and camaraderie. *This* one, though, was memorable, which proves that's not necessarily a *good* adjective.

The story, pieced together afterwards, was that the caterer found she had another commitment Saturday evening, and would only be able to actually serve one event. She decided to handle the other dinner, and drop the food off for MWC. Perhaps I should say "dump" the food – it was wretched. She left everything in disposable aluminum tubs, with cardboard lids, no way to heat anything, and no one to serve or replenish items when they got low. Plastic utensils, paper napkins and styrofoam plates added to the supermarket deli ambience. The cold cuts were room temperature, and had been for an undetermined time. The accompanying bread was spongy, presliced, mass market rye and wheat, still in plastic tube wrappers – brown Wonder bread. The roast beef in gravy was tepid and congealed. It was a tough, overcooked cut (possibly a bottom round roast), sliced thin to provide the illusion of tenderness. The salad was still in big ziploc bags. The "strawberry shortcake" (plated as single servings and covered with plastic wrap) was dry yellow cake, with artificial whipped cream that left a waxy film in the mouth. The potatoes and green beans were edible, though the beans were khaki green and tasted canned, but were both barely lukewarm. It was obvious from the huge quantities she supplied of these latter, combined with the sparse platter of cold cuts and the lone vat of roast beef, that she was trying to bulk out inadequate amounts of protein with cheap filler.

I know good cooking, and the economics and logistics of feeding crowds, better than most. This was a textbook example of how NOT to cater a meal. Even disregarding the complete lack of presentation, the miserly amounts of meat, and the non-existent service, the quality of the food itself was poor, and no attention was paid to any health considerations or regulations. This "caterer" had apparently worked with the hotel before, without complaints. I suspect we made up for that. She'd also had the nerve to include a large "service and gratuity fee" in her charges.

Needless to say, the con committee was horrified.

They've always provided a nice banquet, with linens, real

plates, glasses and silverware, and reasonable service. Bill Cavin, the con chair, opened after-dinner remarks with an apology to all attendees. He also offered a \$5 rebate to everyone there, which may have included the much-envied person who'd won the traditional "free meal" drawing. This offer was made despite MWC having been charged full rate and the money coming directly from the con's funds. What I wanted was the caterer's name and address, so I could give her full attribution, including to the Health Department. This desire was thwarted, as the hotel staff had received so many complaints that they'd stopped giving it out. I heard later that the convention got a partial refund, but that may have been wistful speculation.

Fans coped, however, as they always do. Most of them, seeing there wouldn't be enough roast to go around, took tiny servings so their friends could have some. Many took photographs, so as to have proof later that it really was as bad as described. Jokes were made about "stealing the silverware", and leftovers were taken to the con suite, presumably for display and to share the wealth. Everyone agreed it would long be remembered as the worst fannish food experience in recent memory, and some said it was worth it for the stories they'd be able to tell. And party announcements, especially for those with serious food and desserts, were greeted with much enthusiasm!

We scooted back to finish setting up for the Boston bid party. Thanks to the many MCFI members (and several Friends, like the tireless Debbie Allen) who helped with setup, running, and tearing it all down Sunday, it was beautiful, elaborately decorated, and well staffed. It's luxury to have helpers, especially ones like Debbie, and Laurie Mann, who chopped Swiss chocolate into bite-size chunks with heroic self-discipline. If I'd done it, half would have disappeared. Since this was one of the last bid parties for this race, we went a little overboard spiffifying. With pretty cake plates, serving pedestals, crystal punch bowl, sequined tablecloths, twinkling Christmas lights, posters and assorted ornamentation, it was something to behold. The empty, unused Jacuzzi seemed a waste, so we put glow-in-the-dark stars on the surrounding mirrors, filled it with water, turned the jets on, and taped up large red letters reading "The Lobster Pot" above the roiling tub. No one climbed in, but several fans took off their shoes, rolled up their pants, and paddled their feet. It made a nice conversation starter – I hadn't realized there were so many "Hot Tub" stories in fandom! Plundering Servati's had resulted in enough desserts to cover every available flat surface, and I had to turn away multiple offers of food donations, since there wasn't any space left to put it! Fortunately, the consuite was next door, opening onto the shared terrace, and it can almost always use extra food. We stickered about 130 people at the door (there were ~145 total MWC members this year), the guests ate everything, down to the last cookie, and we sold presupports and Friends memberships to a substantial percentage of the convention. It was a very good party. The Boston folks were amazed and appalled to learn afterwards that we'd

had to shoo the last 6 guests out at 5:15 a.m. Sunday, but that's normal. And with so many helpers, I actually got to go to the other parties that night!

They were worth checking out. Los Angeles, bidding for 2006, was continuing its "Space Cadets" theme, giving "merit badges" to presupporting partygoers to pin on their sashes. The accumulated badges will apply to conversion should they win, like the previous LA "Rat filmography" stickers or the Chicago trading cards. Munchies, sodas, and some fascinating conversations there, but I had to leave a little early to check out Xerps in 2010. This was Frank and Millie Kalisz's "Skippy Party", and they usually have meatballs in a crockpot, sausage, cheese and other substantial munchies. I needed protein, and knew I could find it in a room filled with glowing Roswell aliens, black lights, and their other completely over-the-top decorations. It's good to have things you can always rely on, though finding familiarity and comfort in zydeco music and Skip-and-go-naked drinks may be a little odd. Their cocker spaniel, Frito, was also in attendance at the party, soulfully begging for snacks. One for me, one for Frito...

The next day was a mad rush to beat the Ramada's check-out time. Some hotels allow a fair amount of wobble, but this one had an 11 AM. deadline, and was really hardnosed about extensions. I finally got 1 PM. after far more negotiation than I usually need, but they warned that if we checked out 10 minutes late, it would be another half-day charged. I was tempted to claim I was ill from being foodpoisoned by their caterer, but nobly refrained. We made the deadline, met up with Dale Cheek, Cullen Johnson and the Robes, and went to lunch at Jalapenos, a nice Mexican restaurant across the street. My spicy red snapper baked in a banana leaf was very good, but Gary's chicken mole that I sampled was better. I'll order it next time – it's hard to find anywhere that makes a good mole sauce. Additionally, the restaurant has a hat rack with sombreros and a bizarre, earless, paper mache donkey head that patrons can try on. Nick and Isaac Robe finally let me wear the donkey head, which was much more interesting than the hats.

We made a last stop by the convention around 3:30 to say goodbye, and noticed a few things. Our room still hadn't been serviced, which didn't surprise me. And the remnants of the "banquet", from the day before, still hadn't been cleared away. There were flies and trash everywhere. Ugggg. I vote for a "non-banquet" at Bob Evans next year.

Looking back on MWC as a whole, I'd say the new location is good, though the Ramada itself is a mixed bag. It's more than a bit rundown, handicap access is a joke, and suites are overpriced, but most of the staff was friendly and helpful. Checkout needs negotiation, and other area hotels (including Marriott properties!) might offer better value. The terrace and pool area was nice. Their caterer should be flogged, and certainly never given any of our business again! But as said, Midwestcon is about socializing with friends, old and new. We had a lovely weekend doing so, it was a fine convention, and we'll be back. 🐼

Constellation ad

Additions & Errata for A List of All Southern SF & Fantasy Authors

by T.K.F. Weisskopf

Additions:

Barabara Delaplace writes SF and lives in Florida.

William Forstchen is a Civil War expert and professor of military history. He lives and teaches in North Carolina and writes SF informed by his professional researches.

Sharon Green is a heck of a gal and fantasy writer living in Tennessee. Winner of this year's Phoenix award at DSC.

Gregory Keyes is a professional anthropologist resident in Georgia; writes SF and *Star Wars* novels.

Jack McDevitt is a Georgia resident and writer of hard SF with many excellent novels and short stories to his credit. Also a Phoenix winner

David R. Palmer writes hard SF and lives in North Central Florida.

Joy V. Smith is a resident of Florida, writes SF, mostly short fiction so far, and does interviews with SF pros online for the AOL SF Fan Forum and Other Worlds Cafe. See bibliography below.



Joy V. Smith Bibliography

"Carnies" 700 words. Published: *A Clockwork Frog* (Killer Frog contest anthology) 1997, *Nuthouse* Halloween issue 1999, *Tropika* (gardening web site) 11-99.

"The Doorway" 1,900 words. Published: *The Sixth Sense* September 1997, *Classic Pulp Fiction Stories* April 1999.

"Guard Dog" 3,500 words. Published: *Classic Pulp Fiction Stories* September 1999.

"Hidebound" 24,700 words. Published: *The Fifth Di--* 1997 (serialized), *Once Upon A World* May 1999.

"Home Not" 5,100 words. Published: *Startling Science Stories* December 1997, *AnotherRealm* November 2000 (e-zine).

"Miss Beauty" 980 words. Runner up in 1999 Killer Frog contest. Published in the Killer Frog anthology, *As Fine As Killer Frog Hair*, 1999.

"Old Rex" 1,600 words. Published: *The Sixth Sense Anthology* March 1998, *Classic Pulp Fiction Stories* December 1999, *AnotherRealm* November 2000 (e-zine).

"Pilot's Course" 3,100 words. Published: *The Tale Spinner* Fall 1995, *Startling Science Stories* July 1998, Audio Version 1996.

"Pretty Pink Planet" 3,100 words. Published: *Dragon Dreaming* March/April 1996, *Startling Science Stories* April 1998, Audio Version 1996.

Errata:

Many thanks to this year's Rebel winner, Sam Smith, for pointing these out.

Phoenix winners not listed as such:

Michael Bishop
Joe and Jack Haldeman
James P. Hogan
Andre Norton
Brad Strickland
David Weber
Sharon Webb
Manly Wade Wellman

Whoops! I, member of no DSC committee, have apparently decided that these guys deserve a Phoenix award, too. I wonder if you guys would believe I found a 2007 SFC Handbook Update that lists them, like that TV show with tomorrow's newspaper? Nah, didn't think so... At any rate, sorry for the error! *{{You're going to do a 2007 Update?}}*

Phoenix winners listed who have not actually won the Phoenix (yet?):

Allen Steele
Harry Turtledove 🐣

"Hot Yellow Planet" 4,900 words. Published: *Dragon Dreaming* Spring/Summer 1997, *Startling Science Stories* May 1998.

"Rocky Falls Park" 400 words. Published: *The Fiction Primer* Summer 1993, *Poor Katy's Almanac* May 1995, *Nemo* Winter 1995, *Anotherrealm* March 2000 (e-zine).

"Stray Cats" 4,000 words. Published *Strange Fiction!* October 1996, *Classic Pulp Fiction Stories* June 1999.

"Time of Horror" 700 words. Published: *Zone 9* June 1996, *Grokker* January 1997, *Star Leaper* Winter 2001 (e-zine).

"Too Tight" 900 words. Published: *Calliope* March/April 1997, *Startling Science Stories* March 1999.

"Velvet of Swords" 19,000 words. Published: *Star Anthology* December 1998, *Double Danger Tales* May 1999.

"Well Met By Water" 6,800 words. Published: *Scoundrels and Rascals* May 1999.

"What Price A Friendly Freep" 3,100 words. Published: *Centaurus* June 1996, *Startling Science Stories* August 1998, *UFO* February 1999, Audio Version 1996, *SpaceWays Weekly* May 2000 (e-zine).

"When Danger Rules" 6,100 words. Published: *Startling Science Stories* Oct. 1997. 🐣

Minutes of the SFC Business Meeting

by Tom Feller, Secretary

May 6, 2001, Birmingham, Alabama, DSC 39

10:01 AM: President Julie Wall staggers into room. *{{Hey, wait a minute – I thought I was unusually chipper for 10 AM on the Sunday of a Con...}}*

10:02 AM: Sue Francis passes out chocolate. *{{Yay!}}*

10:03 AM: Julie calls meeting to order.

10:04 AM: Julie announces Mike Rogers will build the SFC web site.

10:06 AM: Secretary Tom Feller read the minutes of last year's meeting.

10:09 AM: Discussion of the archive.

10:13 AM: Reading of the minutes was finished, and Debbie Rowan made a motion to approve. The motion was approved by voice vote.

10:14 AM: P.L. Caruthers-Montgomery announced she was going to post photographs to her web site [<http://members.tripod.com/~plcm/pl.html>] and asked for help naming faces. Her e-mail address is plcm@theoffice.net.

10:15 AM: Tim Bolgeo moved that the current slate of officers be elected by acclamation. No one opposed.

10:16 AM: Guy Lillian plugged *Challenger* for the Hugo Award but also recommended *Mimosa*, which is another Southern fanzine.

10:20 AM: Steve Francis presented a donation to the SFC from Rivercon in the amount of \$1,000. *{{Julie stunned and grateful! Much applause.}}*

10:21 AM: Tim Bolgeo announced Libertycon will be moving to Rivercon's old weekend.

10:22 AM: Julie read the treasurer's report.

SFC Annual Financial Report

5/15/2000 – 5/3/2001

Balance 5/15/2000 (Checkbook= \$759.94, cashbox=\$28.75 +.25 CDN) \$788.69 +.25CDN

Income

Membership and Renewals\$850.00
Club/Con Memberships\$100.00
(Chattacon, Massachusetts Convention Fandom, Inc.)	
Donations\$290.25
Bulletin Ads\$200.00
Handbooks\$25.00
Patches\$15.00
Old T-Shirts\$5.00
Totes\$10.00
New T-Shirts\$10.00

Total Income\$1,505.25

Expenses

Bulletin Vol 7 # 7	
Printing\$481.78
Foreign Postage\$48.00
Bulk mail\$63.45
Supplementary printing of Vol 7 # 7\$33.35
Bank service fees\$13.05
Bulletin Vol 7 # 8	
Printing\$444.72
Envelopes. for foreign mailing\$10.24
Foreign Postage\$40.20
Bulk mail\$61.10
Total Expenses\$1,195.89
Total (checking \$1,068.05 + cashbox \$30.00)\$1,098.05

10:24 AM: Discussion of printing costs. Julie's cost for the *Bulletin* is 5 cents a copy. Guy Lillian's for *Challenger* is 2 cents. Tim Bolgeo mentioned the possibility of using the web site instead. Naomi Fisher mentioned the logistical problems of separating electronic memberships and physical memberships. Julie added that we can't reduce the mailing list too much or we lose the benefit of bulk mail rates, making postage a much bigger expense

10:27 AM: P.L. asked about if the tote bag was available in black. Julie said she would check with Scott and Jane Dennis.

10:30 AM: Meeting adjourned. ☺

Treasurer's Report As of 7/12/01

by Judy Bemis

Balance as of 4/18/01\$1,068.09

INCOME

Memberships & Renewals\$435.00
Club/Con Memberships\$150.00
Donations\$1030.00
Bulletin Ads\$50.00

TOTAL INCOME\$1,665.00

EXPENSES

Bulletin Vol 7 #9 printing\$283.84
Foreign Postage\$45.97
Bulk Mail\$56.25

TOTAL EXPENSES\$386.06

BALANCE\$2347.03

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Annotated Fanzine Listings

by Tom Feller

Please send paper zines for listing to me at PO Box 68203, Nashville, TN 37206. All these zines are available for trade unless noted. Also unless otherwise specified, when writing for a sample issue, send \$1 to cover postage. A SASE is likely to be too small. eZines should be sent to tomfeller@aol.com

Ansible, #'s 165-167, published by Dave Langford, 94 London Road, Reading, Berkshire, RG1 5AU, UK. Dave's U.S. agent is Janice Murray, PO Box 75684, Seattle, WA 98125-0684. Fannish news. Dave reports on Eastercon in #166, and he and others eulogize Douglas Adams in #167.

Anvil, #128, monthly newsletter of the USS Hephaestus of Starfleet, 2912 Dublin Dr, Helena, AL 35080. Edited by Danny Potts. Available for \$10 a year. *Star Trek*. Club news, fan fiction, convention listing, and articles on Scott Bakula (*Quantum Leap*), who will play the captain on the next series. (This should not be confused with Charlotte Proctor's old zine of the same name.)

Aztec Blue, #4, published by Murray Moore, 1065 Henley Road, Mississauga ON L4Y 1C8, Canada. Nic Farey and Murray report on Corflu (including a one-shot fanzine down there), Ahrvid Engholm eulogizes Douglas Adams, and Jan Stinson reviews *Distraction* by Bruce Sterling. The letter column includes the usual suspects.

Baryon Magazine, # 82, published by Barry Hunter, PO Box 3314, Rome GA, 30164-3314. Available for \$1 per issue. Book reviews.

CAR-PGa Newsletter, Vol. 10, #'s 3-7, published by the Committee for the Advancement of Role-Playing Games, 1127 Cedar, Bonham, TX 75418. Edited by Paul Cardwell. Available for \$10 annually or 85 cents per copy; no trades. Each issue has a convention calendar. Paul discusses school shootings in #4, Jenny Hein argues there is no conflict with being a Christian and a gamer in #5, Carsten Obst provides a brief history of RPG in Italy in #6, and Jeff Buskirk relates his experience with building a fantasy world.

Communications Console, # 2, newsletter for Allies for Star Trek, 2195 Madison Avenue, Memphis, TN 38104. Edited by James Kacarides. Annual dues: \$12 per year. All issues have club news and reprints of newspaper articles concerning *Star Trek*. David Jackson interviews Tim Russ (Tuvok), and Karen Cushing contributes a short story in which Harry Potter and his friends meet Wesley Crusher.

Con-Temporal, Vol. 8, #'s 5 & 7, published by Pegasus Publishing, PO Box 1845, Sherman, TX, 75091-1845. Edited by Scott Merritt. Monthly subscription: \$36 per year; Bi-Monthly subscription: \$25 per year. No trades. This zine has the most comprehensive listing of conventions that I have seen.

DASFax, Vol. 33, #'s 1 & 2, monthly newsletter of the Denver Area Science Fiction Association, c/o Rick Helmich, 16245 E Purdue Pl, Aurora, CO 80013. #1 edited by Sourdough Jackson; #2 by Rick Helmich. Available for \$15 a year. Club news and book reviews.

De Profundis #'s 339-342, official newszine of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society (LASFS), 11513 Burbank Blvd., North Hollywood, CA 91601. Edited by Marty Cantor. Club news, calendar, and meeting minutes. Ted White has a regular fanzine review column. William Allern discusses the purpose of the club in #339.

Derogatory Reference, #97, published by Arthur Hlavaty, 206 Valentine Street, Yonkers, NY 10704-1814. Arthur reports on the International Conference on the Fantastic in the Arts and comments on the retro-Hugos, Saul Bellow, Philip Roth, dot.coms, advertising, and other subjects. I highly recommend it.

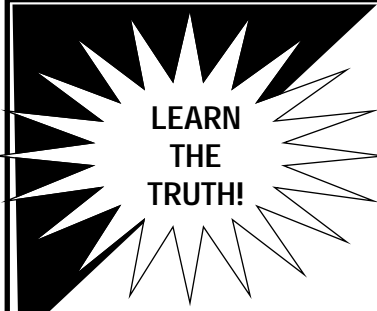
Dewachen, published by Trinlay Khadro, PO Box 240934, Brown Deer, WI 53224-0934. Sue Burke contributes a poem, Konchog Thapkey a short story, and Trinlay reprints a discussion from alt.Buddha.short.fat.guy.

Feline Mewsings, #4, published by R-Laurraine Tutihasi, 29217 Stonecrest Road, Rollings Hills Estates, CA 90275-4936. This is an apazine written for the Fantasy Amateur Press Association (FAPA) and contains mailing comments. However, it is available outside the apa as well. Laurraine and Marty Cantor write about hosting last year's DUFF delegate.

File 770, # 138, published by Mike Glycer, 705 Valley View Avenue, Monrovia, CA 91016. Available for \$8 for 5 issues, \$15 for 10. This is fandom's leading newszine, and it has an active letter column. Ted White reports on Corflu, and Alan White describes high-tech fan art. This zine is one of this year's Hugo nominees.

FOSFAX, #'s 202-203, published on behalf of the Falls of the Ohio Science Fiction and Fantasy Association, PO Box 37281, Louisville, KY 40233-7281. Edited by Timothy Lane and Elizabeth Garrott. Subscription: \$3 per issue, or \$12 for 6 issues. #202 is 84 pages of small print including book, poetry, and movie reviews, long articles, poetry, convention reports, political commentary from a libertarian viewpoint, humor, and long letters, and #203 is 74 pages of the same. In both issues, Rodford Edmison writes about technology, and Joe Major proposes some alternative histories. In #202, Joe and Lisa Major report on a museum trip to Chicago, Dale Speirs warns us about mail fraud, and Tim comments on the election. In #203, Roberto de Sousa Causo discusses Brazilian science fiction, Tim comments on alternative histories, and Lisa reports on the Kentucky Derby. Con reports include Taras Wolansky on Chicon, Joe on Kublakhon, and Leigh Kimmel on Windycon, Capricon, Namethatcon, Duckcon, and Confusion.

Future Times, Vol. 4, #'s 4-5, monthly newsletter of the Atlanta Science Fiction Society, 6715 Ridge Moore Dr., Atlanta, GA 30360.



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The Southern Fandom Confederation Bulletin, Vol. 7, No. 10

Edited by Bill Sides. Both issues have book reviews and club news. John Snider reports on a visit to Andre Norton in #4.

Instant Message, #'s 682-686, newsletter of the New England Science Fiction Association, PO Box 809, Framingham, MA 01701-0809. Edited by Claire Anderson. Club and Boskone news.

International Revolutionary Gardener, #4, published by Judith Hanna and Joseph Nicholas, 15 Jansons Road, Tottenham, London N15 4JU, United Kingdom. Besides a good letter column, Judith discusses "Growing up in Books", and Joseph makes observations about fan history, a squirrel that used to visit their garden, and the dot.com mania.

The Knarley Knews, # 87, published by Henry "Knarley" Welch, 1526 16th Avenue, Grafton, WI 53024-2017. Available for \$1.50 per issue. Sue Welch describes Vail, Colorado; Gene Stewart discusses the famous Amityville haunted house; and Knarley lists all the credit card applications he has received in the last year. Besides a long letter column, there are book and zine reviews

Lofgeornost, #63, published by Fred Lerner, 81 Worcester Avenue, White River Junction, Vermont 05001. (This is another apazine written for the Fantasy Amateur Press Association (FAPA) and contains Fred's mailing comments. However, it is available outside the apa as well.) Fred describes building a bibliographic database and discusses heroic sagas.

The Mentor, #95, published by Ron Clarke, PO Box 746, Bankstown, NSW 1885, Australia. Andrew Darlington analyzes the science fiction movies produced by the Hammer film studio, Graeme Clarke reports on his trip to Southern California and Pavel Viaznikov on his trip to Croatia, and the late Mae Strelkov describes life in Argentina. In addition, there is fiction, poetry, and a letter column.

NASFA Shuttle, Vol. 21, #'s 4-6, newsletter of the North Alabama Science Fiction Association, PO Box 4857, Huntsville, AL 35815-4857. Edited by Mike Kennedy. Subscription: \$1.50 per issue, or \$10 for 12 issues. Club news, book, movie, and fanzine reviews, and locs. In #5, Mike reports on Kublakhan and DeepSouthCon and on Libertycon in #6. In #6, David Robinson reports on DeepSouthCon as well.

Opuntia, #47.1B, 47.5, 48, & 48.1, published by Dale Speirs, Box 6830, Calgary, Alberta, Canada, T2P 2E7. Almost all issues contain letters. Dale celebrates his 10th anniversary of fan publishing and reviews other zines and books in #47.1B and writes about his work in #47.5 and blotting paper in #48. He prints some anecdotes about animals and the mail in #48. In #48.1, he responds to an article in *International Revolutionary Gardener*, #4, by Nicholas Joseph on fan-history, reviews a book a comics fandom, and lists other zines.

SFSFS Shuttle, #'s 143-144, newsletter of the South Florida Science Fiction Society, PO Box 70143, Fort Lauderdale, FL 33307-0143. Edited by Shirlene Rawlik. Available for \$12 per year. Club news, letters, and reviews of books and movies. In #143, Melanie Herz and Carol Porter remember Joe Siclari and Edie Stern (they're not dead; they just moved from Florida to New York), and Shirlene reports on Tropicon.

Terminal Eyes, #2, published by Tim Marion, c/1 Kleinbard, 266 East Broadway, Apt. 1201B, New York, NY 10002. (This is another apazine written for the Fantasy Amateur Press Association (FAPA) and contains Tim's mailing comments. However, it is available out-

side the apa as well.) Tim comments on current SF TV shows and on a FAPA mailing from 1965, and Jeff Kleinbard recalls an old radio station.

Trial and Air, #6, published by Michael Waite, 105 West Ainsworth, Ypsilanti, MI 48197-5336. . (This is yet another apazine written for the Fantasy Amateur Press Association (FAPA) and contains Michael's mailing comments.) Michael reviews two issues of the Forties-era fanzine *Censored* and two of Robert Silverberg's Fifties-era fanzine *Spaceship* and discusses the career of actress Jenny Agutter (*Logan's Run*).

Tripe Report, #'s 44-48, postcards from Bruce Pelz, 15931 Kalisher St., Granada Hills, CA 91344-3951. Short comments with puns from stops on his cruises. #44 is from Capetown, #46 from Casablanca, #47 from Istanbul, and #48 from Barcelona.

Twink, # 21, published by E. B. Frohvet, 4716 Dorsey Hall Drive, #506, Ellicott City, MD 21042. Each issue contains reviews of books and zines and an excellent letter column. E. B. discusses the use of magical jewels in fantasy stories, and Trinlay Khadro, Sandra Bond, and Rodney Leighton reveal "My Best Moment in Fandom".

Vanamonde, #'s 388-407, published by John Hertz, 236 South Coronado Street, No. 409, Los Angeles, CA 90057. These 2 page perzines were originally published for APA-L, the weekly apa. They all have John's mailing comments to other members of the apa. #'s 397, 402, and 407 have responses from people outside the apa. John discusses the magician John Scarne in #388, the Airborne Symphony by Marc Blitzstein in #389, InCon in #'s 390, 391, and 392, the late Steve Allen in #391, a Wizard of Oz exhibit in #393, Victor Borge in #399, attending a Black church on Martin Luther King Sunday in #401 and a folk dance festival in #406, and Jane Austen and L. Sprague de Camp in #396.

Visions of Paradise, #88, published by Robert Sabella, 24 Cedar Manor Court, Budd Lake, NJ 07828-1023. Robert prints his diary for January, April, and March, compares fantasy and science fiction, and reviews books.

Westwind, #256, newsletter of the Northwest Science Fiction Society, PO Box 24207, Seattle, WA 98124. Edited by George Nyhen. Available for \$20 per year. Besides club news and a convention calendar, Burt Webb discusses the search for extraterrestrial intelligence.

Xenolith, #45, published by Bill Bowers, 4651 Glenway Avenue, Cincinnati OH 45238-4503. Bill gives an account of his illnesses since February, 2000.

Yngvi is a Louse, #'s 70-71, published by Toni Weisskopf, 3188 Atlanta Hwy, PMB Box 385, Athens, GA 30606. (This zine was originally intended for the Southern Fandom Press Alliance and includes her mailing comments to the other members.) Charlotte Proctor reviews books and movies in both issues. Patrick Gibbs expounds on the Electoral College in #70, and Toni reports on DSC 39 in #71.

Electronic Zines

THE DISTRICT MESSENGER, newsletter of the Sherlock Holmes Society of London, edited by Roger Johnson, roger_johnson@hotmail.com. Forwarded by Gael Stahl, gaelbstahl@juno.com. News

about Sherlock Holmes fandom

NO AWARD #9, published by Marty Cantor, louisshohah@netzero.net. (Requires Adobe Acrobat.) Besides a strong letter column, Marty and John Hertz argue over the difference between "fan lounge" and "fanzine lounge"; Len Moffatt contributes another installment of his autobiography; Joe Major reviews Nova Express; Mike Glycer wonders about the human brain; and Milt Stevens "reviews" *The World of Null A* by A. E. van Vogt.

THE PLANET PRESS, newsletter of the Middle Tennessee Science Fiction Society, edited by Anita Feller, anitahwill@aol.com. Club news.

THE REVENGE OF HUMP DAY! and THE FRANTIC FRIDAY FUNNIES! c/o Tim "Uncle Timmy" Bolgeo, tbolgeo@cdc.net. Fannish news, especially Libertycon, and jokes. Weekly.

WOSSNAME, November through March, Newsletter of the Klatchian Foreign Legion, WOSSNAME-owner@egroups.com, Editor in Chief : Joe Schaumburger, JSCHAUM111@aol.com. *Discworld* and Terry Pratchett news.

{{Toni Weisskopf sends word that newsletter@jamesphogan.com is up and running again. From the July edition: "To those people who have been asking what's happened to the mailings lately, here we are again, finally. For the last six months or so life has been, as they say, "over-

taken by events." Sign up at <http://www.jamesphogan.com/>}}

Web Zines

The Bookdragon Review at www.bookdragon.com. Edited by Melanie C. Duncan. Book reviews.

eFanzines.com at www.efanzines.com. Edited by Bill Burns. This site hosts fanzines in PDF format, which require Adobe Acrobat Reader, contains a fanzine review column by Ted White, and offers links to many other fannish sites, including *Ansible*, *File 770*, *It Goes on the Shelf*, and *Mimosa*.

Eric Lindsay at www.ericlindsay.com. This is a personal site that includes Eric's book reviews, trip reports, comments on computers, and whatever else he fancies.

Readerville at readerville.com. Books reviews and message boards on literary subjects.

scifidimensions at www.scifidimension.com. Edited by John C. Snider. Besides reviews and fiction, this site includes an interview with Andre Norton, commentary on *Star Trek: Voyager*, and articles on computer programmer Linus Torvalds, *Star Wars* and *Terminator*.

VideoVista at <http://www.videovista.net>, edited by Tony Lee. Video reviews.

Don Markstein's Toonopedia at www.toonopedia.com. Edited by Don Markstein. On-line encyclopedia of cartoons. 🐼

Southern SF Email Lists

Compiled by Laura Haywood-Cory

I did some searching the other day and found a few e-mail lists out there that might be of interest to Southern SF fans:

Southern fandom: it's fairly small, 5 people, and most of the folks on it seem to be in Tennessee.

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/southern-fandom>

Southern Scifi: again it's fairly small, 7 people, and most of 'em seem to be in Texas. Also, though their list says "*Star Trek* and the sci-fi genre," it seems to be mostly *Trek*.

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/SouthernScifi>

The next list description says it's for all fan groups in North and South Carolina; in practice it seems to be primarily Starfleet and KAG.

http://groups.yahoo.com/group/ncsc_subspace

I co-moderate a list for conrunners in the Southeast, covering literary cons, gaming cons, general-interest cons, etc.

http://groups.yahoo.com/group/se_con_managers

Lastly, there's a list, just called "conventions" where people can post upcoming con announcements:

<http://groups.yahoo.com/group/conventions>

I wish there were some way to combine all the little-bitty Southern lists into one informative, relevant list. I don't know that the small, isolated lists do much good. But maybe they do. People started them for a reason... 🐼

Contributors to this issue:

Sheryl Birkhead 25509 Jonnie Court Gaithersburg, MD 20882	Teddy Harvia 12341 Band Box Place Dallas, TX 75244-7001
Randy Cleary 365 Shelton Road #105 Madison, AL 35758-1936 rbccleary@bellsouth.net	Julia Morgan-Scott 108 Woodlawn Drive Chattanooga, TN 37411
Laura Haywood-Cory 201-10 Conner Drive Chapel Hill, NC 27514-7016 laurahcory@yahoo.com	Ruth M. Shields 1410 Mc Dowell Rd Jackson, MS 39204 rshields@aol.com
Tom Feller P.O. Box 68203 Nashville, TN 37206 tomfeller@aol.com	Scott Thomas PO BOX 4088 Lesington, KY 40544 smt@iglou.com
Naomi Fisher P O Box 9135 Huntsville, AL 35812-0135 mephan@mindspring.com	T.K.F. Weisskopf 3188 Atlanta Highway PMB 385 Athens, GA 30606

Southern Convention List

{[I want to thank Andrew York for helping out with this section for the first 9 issues of my Volume of the Bulletin. He recently let me know that, due to time restraints, he would be unable to continue. So this is just me from now on.]} Convention listings are as accurate as possible at the time they are published. We can not and do not guarantee the absolute accuracy of any item printed in this section. You should check with the convention organizers to verify that the information is correct and current. E-mail addresses and telephone numbers are given for convenience and should not be used for any other purpose than obtaining convention information. If you know of an upcoming convention or corrected information on any listed convention, contact the editor by one of the methods listed on the colophon.

2001

MILLENNIUM PHILCON/59TH WORLDCON Aug 30-Sep 3, 2001, Convention Center/Marriott, Philadelphia PA. Guests: Greg Bear, Stephen Youll, Gardner Dozois, George Scithers, Esther Friesner. 402 Huntingdon Pike #2001, Rockledge PA 19046, phil2000@netaxs.com, www.netaxs.com/~phil2001

DRAGONCON Aug. 31- Sep. 3, Hyatt Regency Atlanta & Atlanta Marriott Marquis, Atlanta, GA. Guests: Harlan Ellison, Anthony Daniels, 2001, PO Box 16459, Atlanta, GA 30361-9998, 770-623-6321, 770-909-0115, dragoncon@dragoncon.org, www.dragoncon.org/.

OUTSIDE CON 19 Sep 7-9, Camp Marymount, Fairview, TN. Contact Robert Embler, 1977 Mark Ave., Clarksville, TN 37043, outsidebob@cs.com

TRINOC*CON Oct 5-7, Regal University Inn, Durham NC. Guests: Vernor Vinge, Dru Blair. POB 10633, Raleigh NC 27605-0633, info@trinoc-con.org, http://www.trinoc-con.org/

CON*STELLATION XX: CAMELOPARDALIS Oct 19-21, Sheraton Four Points Airport Hotel, Huntsville, AL. Guests: Jack McDevitt, David Mattingly, Steve & Sue Francis. POB 4857, Huntsville, AL 35815-4857, constell@con-stellation.org, www.con-stellation.org/

NECRONOMICON Oct 26-28, Radisson Inn Sabal Park, Tampa, FL; Guests: Orson Scott Card, Walter Jon Williams, Timothy Zahn. P.O. Box 2076, Riverview, FL 33568, RaggedyAnn@stonehill.org, www.stonehill.org/necro.htm

TROPICON 20 Nov 9-11, Clarion Hotel, Hollywood, FL. Guests: Lois McMaster Bujold, Jean Pierre Targete, Robert J. Sawyer. P.O. Box 70143, Ft. Lauderdale, FL 33307-0143, 561-844-6336, tropicon20@yahoo.com, sfsfs.org/Tropicon

ARMADILLOCON Nov 16-18, Hilton North, Austin TX. Guests: J. Gregory Keyes, Toni Weisskopf, John Jude Palencar. POB 27277, Austin TX 78755, ArmadilloConTX@hotmail.com, www.fact.org/dillo/

CONCAT 13 Nov 23-25, Hyatt Regency, Knoxville, TN. Guest: Yvonne Navarro. P.O. Box 1563, Knoxville, TN 37901-1563, chloiea@mailexcite.com, www.vic.com/~chloiea/ConCat.html

UNCOMMONCON Nov 23-25. Wyndham Anatole Hotel, Dallas, TX. 630 Pin Oak Dr., Irving, TX 75060, voicemail: 972-871-0407, info@uncommoncon.com, www.uncommoncon.com/UC2001/index.html

2002

GAFILK 2002 Jan 11-13, Clarion Hotel Airport, East Point, GA.

Guests: Echo's Children, Randy & Diane Walker, Mike & Marsha Diggs. c/o Irv Koch, 3630 Salem Dr, Lithonia, GA 30038, registration@gafilk.org, http://www.gafilk.org/

MARSCON Jan 11-13, Ramada Inn & Conference Center, Williamsburg, VA. c/o Michelle Morris, P.O. Box 8143, Yorktown, VA 23693, info@marscon.net, www.marscon.net/

CHATTACON XXVII Jan 25-27, Radisson Read House Hotel *{[Date and Hotel change!]}*, Chattanooga TN. Guests: Melanie Rawn, Robert Daniels, Jack McDevitt, Charles L. Grant, Robert Gerskin. PO Box 23908, Chattanooga TN 37422-3908, 770-578-8461, info@chattacon.org, http://www.chattacon.org/

GALACTICON Mar 22-24, Ramada Inn South, Chattanooga, TN. Guest: Mike Orock. C/O Melvin Baumgardner, Jr., 6636 Shallowford Rd., Chattanooga, TN 37421, galacticon@vei.net, www.thewebfool.com/galacticon/

MIDSOUTHCON 20 Mar 22-24, Holiday Inn Select, Memphis, TN. Guests: C.J. Cherryh, Tom Kidd, Cullen Johnson., PO Box 11446, Memphis, TN 38111, 901-664-6730, 901-664-4320 (fax), info@midsouthcon.org, http://www.midsouthcon.org/

DEEPSOUTHCON 40 Jun 14-16, Huntsville Hilton, Huntsville, AL. Guests: Allen Steele, Connie Willis, Bob Eggleton, Nicki & Rich Lynch. POB 4857, Huntsville, AL 35815-4857, dsc40@con-stellation.org, www.con-stellation.org/dsc40

CONJOSE/60TH WORLDCON Aug. 29-Sep. 2, McEnergry Convention Center, San Jose CA. Guests: Vernor Vinge, David Cherry, Bjo & John Trimble, Ferdinand Feghoot, Tad Williams. ConJosé, POB 61363, Sunnyvale CA 94088-4128; www.sfsf.org/worldcon/Index.htm, ConJose@sfsf.org

BOUCHERCON 2002 Oct 17-20, Austin TX. Guests: Mary Willis Walker, Sparkle Hayther, Bill Crider. POB 27277, Austin TX 78755, 877-607-7223.acs@crimeandspace.com

2003

TORCON 3/61ST WORLDCON Aug 28-Sep 1, Toronto ON. Guests: George R. R. Martin, Frank Kelly Freas, Mike Glyer, Spider Robinson, Robert Bloch. POB 3, Station A, Toronto ON M5W 1A2 Canada, info@torcon3.on.ca, www.torcon3.on.ca

2004 WORLDCON BIDS: Charlotte NC (PMB 2004, 401 Hawthorne Ln., Suite 110, Charlotte, NC 28204, www.scenic-city.com/charlotte2004; charlotte2004@earthling.net);

Boston, MA (POB 1010, Framingham, MA 01701, www.mcfi.org; info@mcfi.org)

2005 WORLDCON BIDS: UK05, Glasgow UK (379 Myrtle, Sheffield, S Yorks S2 3HQ England; kcampbell.cix.co.uk; www.uk2005.org.uk)

I5 in 05 ("a bid for the longest Worldcon"; Sat., Jan. 1, 2005 to Sat., Dec. 31, 2005, Interstate 5, San Diego to Seattle; http://sundry.hsc.usc.edu/I5in05.htm).

2006 WORLDCON BIDS: Dallas TX (www.rubberrodeo.com/dallas2006/).

Los Angeles CA (www.scifiinc.org/)

2007 WORLDCON BID: Japan (www.nippon2007.org)

2008 WORLDCON BID: Los Angeles

2010 WORLDCON BID: Chicago, Xerps
(<http://members.xoom.com/Xerps2010/>)

2012 WORLDCON BID: Chichén Itzá (bungalow@radix.net)

2017 WORLDCON BID: Moscow

2069 WORLDCON BID: Tranquility Base (lunatic@pobox.com;
www.pobox.com/~lunatic/TBin2069.html)

2095 WORLDCON BIDS: Mars (welch@msoe.edu)

2259 WORLDCON BID: Babylon 5 (rastb5mod@aol.com)

2260 WORLDCON BID: Z'ha'dum (anna@zhadum.com)

23,309 WORLDCON BID: Trantor

1973 WORLDCON BID: Minneapolis in '73 ☘

Letters of Comment

June 5: **Pamela Boal**, 4 Westfield Way, Charlton Heights, Wantage, OXON, OX12 7EW, UK

Delighted as always to get the Bulletin. For some reason I don't seem to have seen much of Teddy Harvia's work of late so was happy to see the items in this ish. I relate to Teddy's rather wry humour.

I'm happy to say my computer was cured (well it still throws an occasional tantrum) so I'm back with my own e-mail. Jean Webber and Eric Lindsay sorted out some problems and gave some very useful tips for both myself and Derek while they were here.

At last the river has retreated from impossible to navigate high levels and though the foot and mouth epidemic gives rise to some restrictions we are able to get out on the boat now. Very much the ahhh season. Goslings, cygnets, ducklings and water bird chicks abound, rather later in the year than is normal as so many early nests and hatchlings got washed away. The persistence of the birds, the reshaping of the river despite the shoring up of banks and the tearing down of massive walls by trees and vegetation makes man seem rather puny.

As usual I'm dashing of my LoCs in between a dozen and one other things before setting off again.

June 16: **Joy V. Smith**, 8925 Selph Road, Lakeland, FL 33810, Pagadan@aol.com

You've certainly been having fun with ice hockey and cons.

Enjoyed all the con reports. Chattacon sounded like a lot of fun, including the writing panels and parties – wow! – a moonscape mural and monolith! Concat had a dessert party in the con suite! I've never been to one. The Chattacon masquerade's (another report) costume combining *Star Wars* and *The Beverly Hillbillies* must have been fun. UnCommonCon sounded interesting; too baabout the printed schedule problems. And ConCave sounds like a fun con also, especially with better facilities this year.

The Southern SF & Fantasy authors list is a great idea. The Annotated Fanzine Listings is appreciated. As well as the list of southern conventions, and as always, there are a lot of interesting tidbits in the LOCs.

June 15: **E.B. Frohvet**, 4716 Dorsey Hall Dr. #506, Ellicott City, MD 21042

Congratulations, again, to cover artist Sheryl Birkhead for her Hugo nomination for “fan artist”. Now we all have to get working on a nomination for Steve Stiles... Congratulations to all those fans who are getting married or expecting children, in whichever order. (Perhaps you saw the TV sitcom which, as a season-ending cliffhanger, allowed viewers to go on-line and vote for which character would be pregnant.)*{{No...}}*...

Congratulations to Southerner Jen Capriati, winner of the French Open tennis tournament; the first woman to win that title since another Floridian, Chris Evert, in 1985...

Conratulations to Safeway Supermarkets, purveyor of frozen mushroom ravioli. Not as good as fresh mushroom ravioli, but better than no mushroom ravioli at all...

I don't know anything about hockey, it just doesn't interest me.

Convention reports: Tom Feller recounts that Charles Grant was saying the Tennessee Titans were out of the play-offs, while the New York Giants weren't. That's because the Titans had to play the Baltimore Ravens early in the playoffs – the Ravens kicked their butts. The Giants didn't have to play the Ravens until

the Super Bowl – and the Ravens kicked their butts big-time too...*{{I don't know anything about football, it just doesn't interest me. But if y'all want to talk about it here, go ahead.}}* Gary Rowan on

ConCave: most cons have gotten away from the open bar concept, at least as far as serving hard liquor...A couple of



Trinocon Ad

people referred to a beverage called a “skippy”, beer, lime and vodka. *{{This is short hand for Skip and Go Naked.}}* I believe this may be a Spanish or Mexican custom originally. A friend of mine used to drink Corona, the most popular Mexican beer, with lime. *{{Yes, I've seen that done quite a bit, too.}}* There's also the Spanish custom of Sangria, red wine mixed with citrus juice (and very refreshing it is on a hot day*{{Yes, indeed! Yummy!}}*)... I have not, to date, encountered any place which refused to accept my VISA card. I did once find a clothing store which did not accept cash... Can't recall an occasion on which the mayor of a city personally greeted a convention. I've seen occasions when the mayor's office issued a proclamation of greeting...

I see where Toni Weisskopf omitted from her list of Southern SF writers, David Palmer. Fair enough, he's inactive, having written two novels and decided he could not make enough of a living at writing to quit his day job... Doranna Durgin's first novel was set in Ohio... David Weber's *The Apocalypse Troll* winds up blowing up most of North Carolina. I recalling saying in my review that “military groupies and people who hate North Carolina should enjoy it”... There was a Pat Frank novel many years ago in which a nuclear power plant blew up, taking out most of the state; and the American public agreed that if we had to lose one state, it might as well be Alabama. (His joke, not mine – send letters of protest to his publisher.) *{{As far as I know, Pat Frank only ever write one novel, and that was Alas, Babylon, about nuclear war...it took place in Florida, it's been a long time since I read it, and I don't remember the comment about Alabama, but I don't doubt it is there.}}*

Somebody tell me what a Phoenix Award is; I may be doing an article on awards within the SF community. *{{The Phoenix is an award given out each year by the DeepSouth Con Committee. From the SFC Handbook: “The Phoenix Award was first given out in 1970. The committee-chosen award is given to a pro who has done a great deal for Southern Fandom. Some committees have asked previous winners of the award for suggestions, but this is not mandatory. The form the award takes (as with the Rebel) varies according to committee whim.” The Rebel, in case you're interested, is given by the same committee to the fan who has done a great deal for Southern Fandom.}}*

I never felt that much was gained by including obvious farces in bid/convention listings, distorting the signal to noise ratio. I recognize that is a minority opinion in fandom. *{{But, E, in the South, hoax bids have a tendency to win!}}*

Letter column: I agree with Paul Cardwell. Though there is little evidence for pre-Columbian commerce with the New World. In a stack of unfinished articles I may get around to someday is the not terribly original observation that Tolkien has both potatoes and tobacco, New World products, in his Middle Earth. Also coffee, an African product not introduced into Europe until the Middle Ages... Henry Welch is correct, his wife Letha did not attend the Frohvet party at Chicago. I did meet her after a fashion in the Fan Lounge...

Apropos of nothing: three times this last winter/early spring, I shopped at Staples, the office supply store, and found them charging more at the register than the shelf price for an item. I complained about it all three times, nothing was done, so I ratted them out to the Consumer Protection Division of the Maryland Office of the Attorney General. Recently I got a letter of apology from the national office, with a \$20 gift certificate! The person who signed it styled herself “Senior Customer Relations Specialist”, which I take to be corporate-speak for Third Deputy Assistant Flunky in Charge of Minor Irritants. Still, I was right and they were wrong, and they admitted it. It wasn't the couple of \$ I cared about, it was the principle of the thing. Stand up against injustice when you can. Think globally, act locally...*{{You mean to say they wouldn't give you the price on the shelf after you pointed out the discrepancy? I would have left without buying the stuff, and written to the Consumer Protection Division! One must be vigilant about these things, for sure, because places like that will screw you every chance they get – many times without even intending to, but because they are so slipshod with their pricing and inventory control methods. Staples just came to Birmingham – they are building one right down the street from my office as I type. I patronize Office Max and Office Depot, more usually the former, since has been the one closest to said office from which I usually undertake such errands. I will go look at the Staples when it is finished.}}*

Just got back from the Post Office, buying stamps for the next mailing of my own fanzine *Twink*. \$153.88 (though I will have a few stamps left over). This is getting to be an expensive hobby.

June 8: **Catherine Mintz**, 1810 South Rittenhouse Square, 1708, Philadelphia, PA 19103-5837, cmintz@grip.cis.upenn.edu, www.catherinemintz.com

Thank you for the April *Bulletin*. Normally I would sit and turn a peaceful shade of green at the convention reports, but the year is like no other in Philadelphia. We are hosting the Worldcon and there is an amazing amount of stuff to do.

I don't suppose all of your readers will get the information – it's my impression your club issues get mailed first and us lowly loccers come second – *{{No, no, no. As I wrote to Catherine as soon as I got this LoC: Everyone in the U.S. is mailed the Bulletin at the same time – there's no discrimination about members vs. loccers or whomever (especially loccers, I adore them). Well, this one time, I did give the Bulletin to people who were due one at the DSC if I saw them there, since we were folding, taping and labeling there. The delays in mailing come from the fact that any time I finish a Bulletin and get it ready for mailing with the aforementioned folding, taping & labeling party, I then send it to Tom Feller in Nashville for mailing because he graciously allows the SFC to use his Bulk Mailing Permit. He is only being reimbursed for the actual postage used. The problem is that, due to the heavy travelling required by his job, sometimes Tom can't do the*

mailing right away. Like this time when he received the boxes of *Bulletins* on May 5, but wasn't able to mail them until May 24! Fortunately, the *Bulletin* isn't all that time-sensitive, but this system does make my somewhat erratic publishing schedule seem even worse than it is. When you add-in the somewhat lackadaisical way the P.O. seems to deal with Bulk Mail, it can get really ridiculous. Ironically, the people in Canada and other foreign countries – none of whom are paying members – almost always get the *Bulletin* before anyone else not at the folding party, because I mail them first class myself as soon as they are ready.}} but I will be presenting a panel on the N3F. It should be of interest to people who want to know more about fan history and how fandom and prodrom developed intertwined.

Of even more interest, I've just gotten the email to say that Professor Mironets of Far Eastern University – yes, that's Yuri by any other name – will be formally invited to the Worldcon. He's eager to come.

The organizers won't pay expenses, so anyone who reads this in time and wishes to, can send contributions to me. If we can't amass enough, I will return the funds, of course. It would help if you include a SASE. If he does come I will send all the contributors a brief report on his visit.

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I can't promise a long report, although I would like to do one, for I am finishing two books and expected to start on two more. I swore I would never catch sequelitis, but you would not believe the pressure generated to create follow-up novels.

All my various kinds of addresses are above. Would you please print them, Julie, so anyone who has questions can reach me quickly? You'll get the fastest answer by e-mail. I will also be posting information on my web site. *{{Of course I have printed them. Also note, Catherine has teamed up with Dave Langford, who will collect donations in sterling at: 94 London Road, Reading, Berkshire, RG1 5AU. E-mail ansi-ble@cix.co.uk. Fax 0705 080 1534}}*

June 15: **Sheryl Birkhead**, 25509 Jonnie Court, Gaithersburg, MD 20882

I continue to play with the new computer and am slowly learning a bit about the new abilities I have available to me.

I hope you use the enclosed *{{Yes, thank you!}}* – I changed it somewhat because I am finding out that a lot of the nifty things I CAN do simply do not photocopy very well and the final product looks pretty shoddy – so I hope it's usable. I also am not at all certain about the numbering system - not sure when you switch to a new volume number – so I hope I did it in a manner that is "okay". *{{It's fine, but even if it hadn't been, I have the means to fix anything like that. The volume number won't change until there is a new editor. This is supposed to be the July *Bulletin*, but you were probably closer to the truth, putting August on the cover (as it is July 18th as I type and it probably won't be ready until the end of next week), so I will probably leave it.}}*

I especially like Randy Cleary's dragonet on page 3 – ah yes, my pretty! Of course Teddy Harvia's work is always a delight to see, too.

Interesting list of authors – never knew Sharon Farber's pen name.

Nice to see that I do NOT get a fair amount of the zines listed – means the lifeblood (ink?) is still flowing and healthy.

I hope Ruth Shields takes you up on your suggestion for a cover-sized piece – I want to see what she does with that much space in which to play. *{{Me, too!}}*

June 25: **Henry L. Welch**, 1525 16th Avenue, Grafton, WI 53024, welch@msoe.edu

Thanks for the latest *SFC Bulletin*. I was sorry to hear of the crappy hockey management in Birmingham. We have a local minor league team, the Milwaukee Admirals, and manage about one game per year when the kids get to skate before the game and between the periods. Other than that I have very little interest since it is more fight than hockey game. The last game we went to had about 40 penalty minutes by the end of the second period. I don't condone that type of hockey and won't let my children watch it.

Every year or so we consider a trip to Concave and then

nothing happens. *{{Consider it again next year!}}* We have become rather disillusioned with convention fandom. Whether it is due to the loss of the magic we felt at SciCons or the stress of having three children along may never be known. Oh, well...

June 7: **Lloyd Penney**, 1706-24 Eva Road, Etobicoke, ON, CANADA M9C 2B2, penneys@attcanada.ca

I've probably said so before, and one of these days, I might just send in US\$7 and order a copy of the *SFC Handbook*. If it's that big, there has to be some good fanhistory stories in it, and I would be very interested in seeing what's inside. *{{It's a wondrous thing. If you will be in Philadelphia, let me know, and I'll bring one for you. I should probably bring several, but we'll see how the luggage goes...}}*

The death of the Birmingham Bulls? I'm sure there's someone left in Toronto with an old Toronto Toros jersey. As a long time hockey fan, I am a little concerned at the collapse of the International Hockey League. Granted, the American Hockey League has taken aboard six of the remaining eleven IHL teams. Also, if the IHL had stayed in business, a group from Toronto would have transferred the old Phoenix Roadrunners franchise up here. Oh, well, it may yet happen, as negotiations will soon start with the expanded AHL for a future expansion franchise. *{{In my opinion, all of minor league hockey expanded too fast and too far. The IHL, in particular, was burdened with some ridiculous schedules, which necessitated too much of the teams' budgets being spent on travel to visit other far-flung teams.}}*

I wish I could join Guy and Rose Marie at their wedding... as always, a surfeit of geography gets in the way, not to mention money, but we will be there in spirit. We congratulate them, and welcome them to the League of Great, Silly Fools. We've been members of the League for over 18 years now.

The Chattacon report... Randy, how were the "Oh My God" parties at Chattacon shocking? I've heard about parties where the people are slightly less than dressed, but I've never been lucky enough to stumble into one of them...

From Toni Weisskopf's list of Southern writers... Barbara Delaplace could probably correct me, but she is originally from the Vancouver, British Columbia area. I think she's married to Jack Haldeman. I had thought Doranna Durgin was from the Rochester, New York area, because I see her there most years when we attend Astronomicon there. *{{Toni does say in her intro to that article, "the list includes those skiffy authors who live in the South, have lived in the South...and those for whom the South has played an important part in their art."}}*

For the zine list, Yvonne and I have been trying to sell copies of our 1998 CUFF trip report. It's entitled

Penneys Up The River and Other CUFF Tales, published in December 2000, and we're selling it for \$10...American, Canadian, don't care. ALL proceeds will go to CUFF, the Canadian Unity Fan Fund. For more information, contact me at penneys @netcon.ca and I'll be able to give you more information.

Paul Cardwell comments on literacy in the Western Hemisphere...we do have high literacy levels in Canada, in spite of education funding being attacked in most provinces. Also, there is funding to teach children from various ethnic groups their own language from their parents' homelands, so Canadian literacy comes in many languages. Quebec stresses French literacy, obviously, but to the near-total exclusion of any English literacy. Only in Quebec could language and literacy bring about such political divisions...

Our letter... Yvonne and I are having some discussions about Millennium Philcon, and we are speaking out loud about whether or not we want to go at all. We don't know if we've gotten to the point where we've seen one Worldcon, we've seen them all, and whether or not we want to spend that much money to go. Add to that the horrible exchange rate, and we don't know if we want to go. We'll have to finalize our plans soon; we have our room and airline tickets booked. Also, I mentioned our local anime con, Anime North. It hit 1000 attendees last year, and a whopping 1800 this year. Watch it surpass 2000 next year.



April 12: **Naomi Fisher**, P O Box 9135, Huntsville, AL
35812-0135, mephan@mindspring.com
{*The following letter from Naomi Fisher, while she and Pat Molloy were on their DUFF trip, didn't make it into the April Bulletin due to email troubles. I'll be sure to let folks know when their DUFF report in its entirety is available.*}

The Rydges Hotel
Perth, WA (Western Australia), Australia

Dear Julie, and the SFC,

The DUFF trip has been unbelievably neat! Neither Pat nor I can get over how welcoming and gracious the Australian fans have been to us, and how much effort they've put into making our visit wonderful. They've picked us up from airports and train stations, organized dinner outings, obtained timetables and transit passes, and suffered with grace through my taking hundreds of photos of everything from echidnas to traffic signs (my favorite is the "Wrong Way - Go Back!" sign just "upstream" on entrance ramps. I like that they advise what to do next, as well as informing that you've goofed).

A lot of times it's "ordinary" things that I find most fascinatingly odd, not big tourist attractions. Everybody sees the Sydney Opera House, but how many people notice the giant fruit bats ("flying foxes") chattering to each other as they eat figs off trees in alleyways? The black swans in the Melbourne Botanical Gardens are constantly photographed, but the meter-long eels swimming below them are frequently overlooked. And the Australians' reckless flair in lopping off the end of words and adding "o", "y" or "ie" adds much uncertainty to interpretation. "Eskies", "Bikkies" and "Stubbies" are all things we've used or consumed while here, but it wouldn't have occurred to me that they were, respectively, coolers, cookies and short-necked bottles of beer. Wandering through an Australian supermarket made me feel like an utter ignoramus when it came to food - squeeze packets of codfish roe, honey from flowers I'd never heard of, and fruits that could be from another planet, for all I know. I'm pesky as a 4 year old, constantly asking "Why do they do that? What's that? How do you cook THAT?", and I nearly maimed myself with a two-way, double-bladed vegetable peeler that was ruthlessly more effective than anything I've seen in the US. Amazing, strange and wonderful.

Having been to Australia before on our own, we're constantly asked if it's different traveling as DUFF delegates. I would have to say yes, and that in many ways, it's much better. Living, however briefly, with people in another country gives you an entirely new perspective from that of a tourist. You get to see how ordinary lives progress, where people shop, what sort of meals they prepare, what hours they keep, and what routines they follow through their days. There are differences in lifestyle, both subtle and crashing, that you don't pick up until you see it from the perspective of a resident.

One thing is constant, though. No matter where you go,

fans have BOOKS, lots of books, often of a range and variety far beyond SF. I've heard that "all knowledge is contained in fandom". Having seen the Australians' bookshelves, I'm inclined to believe it. Everything from well-thumbed and esoteric physics tomes to English-Indonesian dictionaries, art books on Renaissance architecture, and the latest copies of various Japanese manga have been in evidence. This is despite books in general being considerably more expensive in Australia and New Zealand than in the U.S. On average, I'd say they run a third to half again as expensive over there, in terms of real cost compared to other common everyday items.

We've been to Sydney (briefly), Canberra, Melbourne, Adelaide, now Perth, and then back to Sydney for 5 days before heading home. We'll have been on the road for a month, and it'll be wonderful to completely unpack our suitcases, however briefly. Almost two weeks at home before DeepSouthCon in Birmingham - ooh, the luxury of time! Hope I can get my laundry done...

Some hellos to pass along to Southern Fandom from people currently living in Canberra. Greg Turkich (previous DUFF winner) sends greetings to Charlotte Proctor and the other Southerners who welcomed him to Birmingham on his trip, and Mark and Vanessa Loney (who lived in the Washington D.C. area for a few years) also send best wishes to their friends, especially Nicki and Rich Lynch. None of them anticipate travelling overseas anytime soon, with the exchange rate of Australian for U.S. dollars having hit a 40 year low, coinciding with the start of our DUFF trip. It hasn't affected prices much within Australia, but makes travelling elsewhere horrifyingly expensive. If there are U.S. fans who've been thinking about going to Australia, now's the time to do it! Pat and I have spent our trip torn between regret that we probably won't see these wonderful people again till we save enough airline miles to head back Down Under, and glee that suddenly we can afford to eat at lovely restaurants and finally climb the Sydney Harbor Bridge. Not to mention buy all sorts of weird souvenirs for DUFF auctions - fuzzy koala tissue-box covers, anyone?

WAHF: Tom Feller, who says, "If you reprint another of Paul Cardwell's con reports, you might want to print out the complete name of CAR-PGa for those readers who don't know the meaning of those initials." I ought to do it anyway: The Committee for the Advancement of Role-Playing Games. From Richard Geis, who says, "Thanks for sending all the Bulletins for lo these many months since I stopped publishing THE GEIS LETTER. But better stop it. I'm very, very, very sure I'm finished with fanzine publishing (at age 74), and I'm feeling guilty every time one of your zines shows up in the box. Doing my current book review column in SF CHRONICLE is all the fanac I'm able to do now." Jack McDevitt, who pointed out our embarrassing omission of him from The List. And, Sam Smith, who pointed out several others. 🐼

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