

NEON

Entertainment for Trufans

Arnie Katz

The placeholderö fanzine, Neon, has taken on a life of its own. This is the fourth issue of that very spontaneous publication, written and produced in the white heat of fabulous fannishness that is the March 19, 2011 Vegrants meeting.

Why, weøve even got letters of comment! Who knows what additional enhancements may next appear? Photos? Articles? Covers?

We shall see.

If Iøm giddier than usual, itø the Spirit of Trufandom lighting me up. Weøre still reveling in the initial rush that hit when fans awarded us the honor of hosting Corflu in 2012. This is the fourth Vegas Corflu, the third under Joyceø chairmanship. (Ken & Aileen Forman and Ben & Cathi Wilson chaired Corflu Blackjack.)

This is all a sweet shock, but not a surprise, to me.

No one had even mentioned the possibility of a Vegas Corflu in 2012 as late as two days before the start of Corflu 28. Thatø when it was once more proven that it is dangerous to let Joyce languish at home when her friends are gathering elsewhere for Corflu.

Much as happened around the time of Corflu Quire. Joyce got to missing you all. It was just a short step (over the cliff) from that to yearning for another opportunity to entertain her friends in the grand Vegas style. The High Priestess called the Home Office in Falls Church and by Sunday afternoon we were about 14 months away from Corflu Glitter.

With much timely help from James and Teresa, Joyce has signed Sunset Station Hotel-Casino as the site for Corflu Glitter, April 20-22, 2012.

Thirteen months to go? Iøve already started packing.

Joyce Katz

Iøm still riding a big high over the prospect. The last couple of weeks have been all rush-and-bargain, lining up a good venue. Now that itø done, I can lean back and enjoy it for a few days before the work starts.

I always enjoyed the conventions Vegas held downtown. The Plaza was very fan-friendly, and it was a known commodity. In a way, I hate to let it go. But the hotel has continued to disintegrate and in fact is now actually closed. They say for renovation, but it actually remains to be seen whether it will be repaired, or destroyed.

Neon #4, April 8, 2011, is another spontaneous effusion from the Vegrants.

We can be contacted through Arnie Katz (crossfire4@cox.net)

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Since we'd hosted fans downtown so many times, we decided to provide a different kind of Vegas experience this time around.. I believe fans will love the Sunset Station and surrounds. It's very different from funky old Main Street, and in good ways.

And I'm still dancing in my shoes, from the joy of it all.

James Taylor

Now to be honest there had been some casual conversations about a Corflu as soon as 2014. But certainly nothing serious, I mean you can't think about hotels three years ahead. Heck, one of the hotels we contacted for next year said they wouldn't sign a contract earlier than May of this year which would've eliminated them even if their ridiculous rate for rooms hadn't already doomed them: \$200 a nite for a double. Really.

For someone who expects to spend a lot of time stocking and restocking the con suites, having Wal-Mart, Costco and Total Wine within 10 minutes drive and Lee's Discount Liquors, Fresh & Easy, Trader Joe's, Smith's and Albertson's all just 15 minutes away makes things so much easier. Yup, IceMonkey (my convention persona) is a happy camper with the choice of Sunset Station.

Brenda Dupont

Sunset Station! Yay! It's very close to me, though not as close as it is for James & Tee. Trader Joe's is only a few miles away also. I'll make sure to stock up on my stash of Almond Champagne. I'll save my pennies & dimes and make sure I have a room for the event. For those Thrift Store Junkies, there are 3 ó yes THREE ó thrift stores within a mile: Savers, Salvation Army and Goodwill! Architecturally, the Gaudi Bar (pronounced gawdi), is one of my favorites. Not only does it provide a 360 degree view of the casino and its people-watching opportunities, it has this wonderful 1960's look about it with lots of glass, blown glass, and bottle glass type inserts in the ceiling and parts of the walls. Makes me think of the glass artist Chihuly. The booths are very comfy and across from another bar that often has musical entertainment that can be seen and heard. Ok..I better stop. I'm gushing!

Jacq Monahan

My first Corflu! I feel just like Judy Garland in Meet Me in St. Louis. Glitter seems to be taking shape nicely in the capable hands of Vagrant veterans, and I am counting the months until JoHn and I can greet all of the incoming fan fare (with appropriate fanfare). I think Hitler's birthday falls within the 2012 Corflu dates, another notorious detail to go along with the Sin City location (ok, Henderson, but I AM a NEON-derthal, you know). What am I talking about? Even I don't know, but I can't wait to meet all you nice people.

JoHn Hardin

The Sunset Station is a great place for Corflu; easy to get to from the airport, ten minutes away from downtown via freeway, with lots of restaurants nearby, everything from pizza to Hawaiian to sushi to burritos to Tony Roma's. Plus, the room prices include wireless internet service, which is not true of the Plaza.

I'd miss the Plaza, though. To me, that hotel is synonymous with Vegas fan conventions. SNAFFU's best SilverCons were there, and all of the prior Vegas Corflus as well. They were all wonderful, charmed in the Plaza's shabby embrace; every lurching trip in the parking garage elevator was a life-affirming shared experience, threatening to end in a fatal plummet to the bottom of the elevator shaft. But that upstairs convention space, with the little indoor patio area, the way it felt there on any given Friday night during a convention, watching the Fen go by; that's a big part of what a convention in Las Vegas is to me. Ah well, I imagine Sunset Station will fit the bill admirably, and it's a bad idea to let nostalgia get in the way of having a good time. See you in 2012, the Corflu at the End of the Universe.

Ross Chamberlain

I just had this horrible suspicion. I may be a harbinger of disaster. In my tee-shirt design for Corflu Vegas, I included the lion-head doorway of the MGM Grand, as one of the representative tokens of Las Vegas, and for Corflu Blackjack the image of the Plaza. Now they've changed the MGM lion entirely and the Plaza! . *sniff*

Then there was Corflu Wave, in between those. And thení No, don't go there.

I'm not acquainted with Sunset Station, but that doesn't mean I wouldn't want to be introduced. It's going to be a bit of a trip for me, since I won't be staying at the hotel--- Joy-Lynd is going to be jealous of my time as it is. I will try to take vacation time over that week, thoughô so she won't be seeing as little as she does on my normal working days. This is of course assuming I'd be employed next year. Ghu willinø and the rate don't rise, one might say. Or might not, all things considered.

Teresa Cochran

Ah, yes, the Plaza. I have fond memories of walking off the elevator during Corflu Silver and being greeted by the wonderful aroma of grass. I remember saying aloud: ôWow this is the ganja floor!ö I was very surprised to walk into the smoking suite and, noticing the echo of an almost-empty room, I realized that the smoke was coming from somewhere other than our smoking area.

Later, I was not shocked to hear the reports of Rastafarian celebrants sauntering between the rooms with spliffs in their hands. Well, if it wasn't the case, it might as well have been. But the Plaza got a little too quaint when my poor hubby got locked in a bathroom and Pat Virzi had to use her handy-dandy toolkit to extricate him. The Sunset will be interesting in itself, and James and I will probably play the delightful little game of not going home at all, though it's a mile from the hotel. I enjoy this little challenge, ever since my mom made a little picnic in our apartment in Lewiston, Idaho when my sister and I were kids. We'd had planned to go on a picnic, but a huge thunderstorm came up. My mom set out the little picnic blanket on the living-room floor and we packed everything in from the kitchen.

The main rule was that we weren't allowed to go back for anything we'd forgotten, because we were out on a picnic. We forgot napkins, but no, that was tough. We didn't wash till after the picnic. That was a lot of fun. Ross, it'd be great to spend as much time with you at Corflu as possible, and I'm sure you'd love seeing your fan friends again.

Arnie Katz

Corflu Fever has, indeed, struck the Vegrants. It hit our group even harder than the severe colds and allergic reactions currently rampaging through the Vegrants. Bobbie Farey stayed home with severe allergies, and illness has temporarily lowered Jacq Monahan's voice to a Lauren Bacall-like husk. Even ailing, she's charming.

Things are hectic, but most fun. Directly or indirectly, Corflu has started a lot of projects over the last couple of weeks ô and several got rolling during this meeting. (No, I won't tell you about them now; let's first see which ones work.)

Hope you enjoy this somewhat larger issue.

The TRUTH about Henderson

Since Corflu Glitter is the fourth go-round for Las Vegas, we're making a special effort to rethink, and hopefully upgrade, many aspects of the convention. We don't do Corflu "by the numbers," because our goal is to make each visit to Vegas better than the last.

One thing we've already addressed is complaints about the lack of communication from some recent Corflus. This fits in with our committee's belief that more news and information will lead to more excitement about the coming con, so I started Glitter, the frequent Corflu Glitter newsletter, and plan to make greater use of the Corflu.org site.

While improved communication is a Very Good Thing, it is not without a downside. Now, instead of worrying about why they haven't heard from Corflu, some fans have shown a slight tendency to worry about every little detail.

Glitter #2 triggered a ripple of consternation over the revelation that Corflu Glitter will not take place in Las Vegas, but rather is set for Henderson, NV!

Neon, ever a veritable Rock of Gibraltar of service, support and succor for Fandom, has commissioned me to introduce fans to Henderson to avoid, or at least minimize, any riots and lynchings that might result from introducing Henderson to fans in 2012. Once the Full True Story of Henderson is widely disseminated among fans, I feel it will banish the Fear of the Unknown that appears to be gnawing at the vitals of some fans.

"Where shall we hold Corflu Glitter?" cried the assembled Vegrants. Their hopeful eyes turned to the High Priestess, for The Answer.

"There is only one possible answer," Joyce said. "Henderson, of course."

"Of course!" they responded, for it was so.

Given the opportunity to bring Corflu to Sunset Station Hotel-Casino in the heart of Henderson, NV,

how could the Corflu Glitter committee have done otherwise?

Henderson, of course!

Let us now tell of this unique habitation that is Henderson.

Take the excitement of Las Vegas, the lights of Broadway, the bohemian charm of Greenwich Village, the intellectual stimulation of Berkeley, the mystery of the Kasbah, the hedonism of New Orleans and the proud fannish history of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society. Take all of that and so much more and what is left is Henderson, NV.

Henderson, Nevada, shares the Las Vegas Valley, and the Clark County government, with Las Vegas and several other municipalities. The city of 260,000, which will celebrate its 60th anniversary in 2013, borders the southeastern edge of Las Vegas. This is one of America's last open borders.

The town owes its existence to the futuristic science

of World War II. The Basic Manganese Company obtained a process to make large quantities of the much-desired "miracle metal," and opened a factory conveniently close to Las Vegas in gin mills and whore houses.

Having expended all of its creative energy on setting up the processing plant, they came up a little short when naming the place where the workers would live. The Basic Manganese Company christened the area "Company Township Number 10," and named its principal thoroughfares Gas Avenue and Basic Street.

Such nomenclature did little to spur the tourist trade.

That was too bad, because the

end of WW II and fat government contracts brought Number 10 to the point of imminent extinction.

So they re-named it "Henderson," after Nevada Senator Charles Henderson, and started all over again.

Henderson Myths — Exploded

It is illegal to sell hard drugs withi 20 feet of a kindergarten.

Henderson is the "12th most walkable city." This is *not* a reference to the city's impressive number of streetwalkers.

It is NOT legal to carry a drawn gun into a Casino.

(For what its worth, Henderson was born in California and never lived any closer to the city that bears his name than his residence in Elko, NV.)

The most important event in the history of Henderson reveals much about the future site of Corflu Glitter. On May 4, 1988, the Pepcon jet fuel plant exploded and the marshmallow plant next door exploded. This explains why the Henderson Martini (õHend-tiniö) of Vermouth, jet fuel and a marshmallow garnish, is not served in any Henderson bar or restaurant.

As mentioned the border between Henderson and Las Vegas remains undefended, though there is no guarantee that this will still be the case when fans seek entry to Henderson in 2012.

Ordinarily, visitors do not have to show their passports when crossing the frontier, but having identification papers on your person at all times is recommended, as is wearing clean underwear in case of strip and/or cavity searches.

Those who wish to exchange American currency for Gold and Silver Puppuffniks should attempt to do so *before* crossing into Henderson. One Gold Puppuffnik equals 3.75 Silver Puppuffniks.

This may have given rise to the phrase õrank and file Hendersonites.ö It refers to residents who file down Silver Puppuffniks to make exact change and the bodily aromas they manifest due to of all that laborious filing.

English is used in Henderson. They may not be able to make themselves understood in some cases, but

that merely reflects the criminally deficient public education system. Or as one Hendersonite observed, õThey didn't learn us no goodly English.ö

Just as cockneys say, õOiö and Canadians say, õAt,ö Henderson residents follow any mention of their hometown with the phrase, õOf course.ö The polite response is, õOf course!ö

Corflu Glitter carries on the proud (and lonely) fan-nish tradition of Henderson, NV, which has provided indoor shelter for many fans, right up to the present dayõ James Taylor and Teresa Cochran, in a checkered history that stretches all the way back to Rick Sneary, who would have the distinction of being Hendersonõ First Fan had he not died the weekend he was scheduled to move into his new house.

And as we look expectantly toward the approaching Corflu Glitter, we urge you to help keep the Second Sneary Dream Alive ó õBring the fen to Number 10!ö

ô Arnie Katz



Taylor Made: Down by the Station

Native Guide #2 here.

First the anal retentive bit: Clark County has five incorporated cities: Las Vegas, North Las Vegas, Henderson, Boulder City and Mesquite. The rest of the county is unincorporated, governed directly by Clark County. The Townships are planning areas and are supposed to provide local feedback to the County and more effective delivery of services by the County. I live in Henderson, so I have no idea how well that works in reality.

Henderson used to be the industrial heart of the Las Vegas Valley in the same way that North Las Vegas was the center of Warehousing and Distribution.

Nowadays, these labels don't quite fit any more, because of the huge growth in population and spread of residential housing tracts in the last 20 ears.

In the past, the Station Casinos were known for seasonal adjustments to both food prices and quality, depending on whether it was tourist season. The main restaurants weren't as affected as the coffee shop and the buffet.

Today who knows? The food in the coffee shop was good when Tee and I recently went to see Al Stewart. Tee felt the beer was pricey in the Grand Café, but Corflu Glitter hospitality should help offset that expense. Given the large number of restaurants surrounding the Sunset Station within a 10-minute walk, you'll be able to find something you'll like.

The rooms at the Sunset are all located in one tower. They can be reached without going through the casino if you go in the entrance on the southern side. The hotel desk is at the edge of the casino near the coffee shop and is connected by a long hall to the Hotel Tower. The pool is next to the room tower.. Over all, the Hotel proper is more compact than many strip properties but you'll still want to bring your walking shoes.

ô James Taylor

INBOX

Welcome to *Neon*'s first letter column. Some of the Vegrants are still recovering from the meeting, so Teresa Cochran and I (Arnie Katz) are answering all this lovely email.

Ron Salomon

Hello Arnie and the rest of the Vegrants [you signed off as Veegrants, is that a non-meat-eater Vegrant?],

Thanks for the one shot and a happier new year to all. I haven't fanaced at all in quite a while and this is the perfect beginning for such for the year, just a bit of a response before I can muster up more steam [?] and head for facebook [if not LJ]. I think I mixed up Peter Sellers and Walter Cronkite, but all I can respond is to semi-coherently [mis]quote "It was a year like any other year, except you were being there." Which makes me think of Crosby, Stills and Nash doing yard-work, for some reason. If I had a shot at it I would have made my New Year's thingie to aim at attending this year's Corflu but finances [or rather the lack of same] will sorely prevent me. Surely I will be sore at myself for not financially planning better.

I have a friend whose sister once offered me mulled wine, but then I guess she mulled it over and decided to never do that again. I am more than settling for slowly depleting the bottle of Maker's Mark my wonderful wife Lori gifted me for the recent holidays. I expect that by the time I finish off the bottle I'll be able to make more flammable comments.

But for now I'm done for the night. Is after 1 AM here and gotta get up early to unbury the car in the driveway totally obliterated by snow. Which reminds me to head back for just a wee bit more of that sour mash bourbon to help obliterate myself into sleep.

Teresa: Both the sour mash and the mulled wine sound yummy, though of course, not in the same drinking session. Yech. I still make mulled wine at home once a week; my husband James and

I love the stuff. Just recently, we started chilling it in anticipation of warm weather. It's good that way, too.

Arnie: We're mostly meat-eaters around here, though Nic Farey's war against the cows continues. The name ðVegrantsö is an orthographic joke, a reference to ðVegas.ö

Toni Weisskopf

Thanks for the one-shot! I may be the only sercon fan in history who really likes the format! Well done and happy New Year to all!

Teresa: Good to see you here in the fanzines. This is what I do when I'm not helping out with readassist.org.

Eric Mayer

Just read *Neon*. Funnily enough, I was just talking about ensmalled zines and how they were easier to LoC than large ones so I guess I had better not make a liar out of myself! Although fittingly it will be an ensmalled letter.

Sorry to hear than 2010 was a bad year out there. I agree that sometimes when things are bad enough it is better to just go quiet and I have certainly done that myself at various times over the years. As it happens I am also going to try to be a bit more active in 2011 in my electronic way, but I would warn about going from s standstill to crifanac. You're likely to hurt yourself.

Great news about the novel. Good luck with it. If you get stuck try my method and have Joyce write half of it. (Well, OK, I have my wife write half of it, not Joyce...)

I guess I am rusty, too. Is rust one of the elements Joyce mentioned?

Arnie: It's comforting o know that we weren't the only rusty ones after a fairly quiet 2010. Come to Corflu Glitter, hang with your old friends and, when someone asks What the boys in the back-room will have, you can order a round of Renuzit for the house.

Light-hearted comments about writing aside,

Joyce actually has at least two book projects of her own that she hopes to complete in the foreseeable future. She is only a couple of chapters from finishing her book on the Native American Chiefs and is she about halfway through a a fantasy novel.

Peter Sullivan

Hullo Vegrants!

Good to see you all back in print. I was kind of aware that 2010 had been a fairly light year for Vegas fanzines, but it wasn't until I thought back that I realized quite how light. I guess that fannish ennui is just as much a problem for groups as it can be for individuals. But you're back now - let the fanac re-commence!

So, it looks as if Teresa is Corflu-bound. ("Corflu-bound" is, of course, a mysterious condition caused by over-indulging on the eggs at the Corflu buffet.)

Hey, it's better than what you end up with if you eat too many Crottled Greepsí Is anyone else from Vegas heading to Corflu this year? I won't be making it across the pond myself, but I know lots of good folks from the UK, having been bitten by the Corflu bug last year, will be looking to make it over this year. Certainly it looks as if "Having a British Agent" is going to be another ongoing tradition that Corflus are going to have to live with going forward.

Also, has Joyce given any thought to another Vegas Corflu yet? I think the general consensus is that it's really the East Coast's "turn" to hold a Corflu next. But I'm not aware of anyone on the Right Coast interested and/or capable of bidding. That said, your fannish antennae are much more finely tuned than mine, so you'll probably be aware if there is something in the works.

Teresa: That sure was prophetic. Our wallets wouldn't allow us to go to Corflu this time, but next time is an entirely different story, of course.

Arnie: Prophetic, indeed! I guess the crystal ball didn't capture the full enormity of this future, though, because you didn't mention that both you and Tee would be on the Corflu Glitter committee.

Sandra Bond

Thanks as ever, Arnie and all, for your steady stream of good crifanaccy stuff, even though I only respond once in a blue moon. Especial credit

this time to Joyce for the "frosty attitude" line; wonder how many people will get that one

Nic Farey may already have warned you of this, but in the absence of Dave Hicks, it seems that it is I who must step into the role of bringing the good news from Aix to Ghent, or rather from Corflu to Las Vegas, next month. My plan's to drive over from California after the con, likely arriving in Vegas on 16th or 17th February (it's possible, though rather less than 50% likely on current appearances, that Rob Jackson will be with me too). And then on the Friday I shall be joined by my better half, Jason, who being a good midwestern boy has never yet visited Vegas, so is coming out there for the weekend with me to do the tourist thing.

If there's time to hang out with the Vegrants during all this, so much the better!

Teresa: It was good to see you and meet Jason. See you at the next Corflu.

Arnie: Joyce and I greatly regretted not getting to see you during your brief post-Corflu visit to Las Vegas. Now we look forward to seeing you at Corflu, though knowing your Traveling Jiant ways, we're hoping that you visit before that.

Richard Lupoff

Egg Silent Thyme Wing
... or something like that.

I "enjoyed" some weird software craziness recently and had a feeling that I'd received and then lost a message from Arnie. On the other hand, I hadn't heard from Arnie in a long while and I was slightly worried (or more than slightly) that medical or other problems were involved.

Anyway, a pleasure to receive this newest ezine. It's pertty minimal, of course -- but still, fun and cheering.

Let me know what you're up to. Whatever became of the genzine you were planning to replace *VFW*?

Arnie: Despite some on-going soap opera around the Vegrants, things are going quite well for Joyce and me ô and most of the gang, come to that.

I've tried to spare folks the labyrinthine story computer woes, mostly because there isn't enough variety in such tales to make them interesting. Suffice to say that a couple of crashes, protracted

ISP problems and the learning curve on System Seven have bedeviled me since Spring. I'm still getting comfortable with System 7, while enjoying the advantages of a new, faster computer and even the ISP has settled down. I probably owe letters to a bunch of friends - and I'd bet there are an equal number wondering why they haven't heard from me.

The new fanzine to which you refer is a casualty, temporary I hope, of Corflu. It requires a lot of work by Joyce, but she won't have sufficient time for it until after Corflu Glitter.

I believe she feels that this is the last Corflu she will chair and she is putting a lot of time and energy into it. I hope you'll be here to reap the benefit of her third Corflu.

Curt Phillips

Is it proper to LOC a one-shot? I dunno, but since friend Nic has incautiously blurted out (elsewhere) that the Vegrants are meeting tonight to marvel at just how old Nic Farey has gotten, I'll risk breaching protocol with a few comments and have supplied it to Arnie's entire mailing list. (Arnie, if you feel inclined to further distribute this LOC to the rest of your mailing list it's ok with me.) Likewise minded fans are encouraged to do likewise. Just remember to click on "Reply To All" rather than just "Reply" so that we all can read your comments - should there be any more. Common fandom; let's flood Arnie's inbox with LOCS tonight!

"CHARNOCK FOR TAFF" is the battle cry I hear echoing across fandom these days and I'm proud to add my plaintive cry to the rest. I have it on good authority that Graham and Pat Charnock plan a whirlwind tour of the North American continent - if they win TAFF, that is - and will hit the fannish hotspots across our good land. I cannot but expect that the home city of the Vegrants will be on their itinerary. How could any European fan travel to the Western US and not hope to make a stopover at The Launch Pad? I know that *I* would, and I'm not even European. (Though those cut-rate airline fares to Las Vegas that I see advertised in the local paper now and then do make me think longingly of a visit to The Launch Pad myself one of these days...). In any event, first things

first and that's to get the Charnock elected to TAFF, and so I join the groundswell of fans who urge all fans everywhere to vote CHARNOCK FOR TAFF, just as I already have. I very much want to read Graham's TAFF report in the not too distant future, and I'll bet you do too. Shout it from the highest mountain with me; "CHARNOCK FOR TAFF!"

This season seems to be quite a good one for fannish birthdays. Not just in Las Vegas either. I seem to recall that Ted White has a birthday coming up on Feb 4th, isn't it Ted? (I think he'd like dry, well seasoned firewood for his present), and I have one on the 6th (I prefer dry, well seasoned fannish humor...) and I seem to recall that there are others about now too. Perhaps we were all removed from the same cloning vats at this time in different years.

Hard times have indeed affected a great many fans these past few years, but I believe that things are ever-so-slowly starting to get better here and there. I sense improved optimism in the used book stores and flea markets around my home town of Abingdon, which is always my yardstick for sustained economic recovery, and I'm starting to feel a little more hitch in my gitty-up these days. Maybe it's just the melting of the winter snows around my backyard, or the impending start of baseball's Spring training. Either event is good for the soul. So are new fanzines for that matter. So when's the next monster Vegrant zine coming out?

CHARNOCK FOR TAFF! Send a loc!

Arnie: I doubt there's an improper time to send a LoC or a fanzine that doesn't like to receive them. A few years ago, Pete Weston sent me a LoC on an issue of *Quip* he'd somehow not received originally but had bought as an Old Fanzine. I tell you candidly, that rush of unexpected egoboo lit me up for about a week.

Chris Garcia

Good issue! Always good to see the Vegrants chatting on paper...well, on-screen!

TAFF this year is an interesting race as you've got almost every brand of fandom involved. The only set I don't see is a Fan Artist.

I'm pushin' for John The Rock Coxon, I'm one of his nominators, because the guy's done some

amazing stuff in the last 5 or so years. He came out here this summer and I made a video of our trip to Sonoma and Santa Rosa. A lot of fun. It was also a good time to see Mr. Graham Charnock at CorFlu. it was a surprise to see him show up, but it's always a fun time to hang out with Graham. Getting a TAFF delegate to a CorFlu is possible, we'd just have to move CorFlu back in the year. I thought about an August date for E CorFlu Vitus, but realising that would have meant a Westerncon, a WorldCon and a CorFlu within a month of each other and it just wasn't going to happen. It's the year of the West Coast convention, after all. As it happens, I might not be recovered from CorFlu until Westercon anyhow!

Am not loving TNA right now, sadly. They've got tons of talent, but other than great matches, they've got little that interests me. On the other hand, the WWE brought back the Rock for some appearances, had a great Elimination Chamber PPV and features my current faves Daniel Bryan and John Morrison.

Good stuff, as always!

Arnie: Now that E Corflu Vitus is done, we'd hope your locking frequency rises along with Vegas fanpublishing.

Art Widner

Taking Jack Speer's place as nitpicker-in-chief: I have news for James Taylor that I-5 does not go thru Los' Wages. I'm sure he meant I-15 & twas just a typo. The other one that all poorly educated Americans make: "lead" is NOT the past tense of "lead!" It is "led!" & thats not just Widnerizd spelling.

Sincerely yours,
Miss Groby

PS: What good r those little icons in the left margin? I klickt on the one that says comments & i got "There are no comments in this document." WTF

PPS: PPS: In spite of my snotty rejoinder just sent, I love neon & I love all Vegrants. I just xpect typos from Arnie, not James Taylor.

Arnie: Things have come to a pretty pass when the King of Symplifyd Speling is now correcting my spelling.

Yet you know, RT, a venerable such as yourself is expected to take õthe long viewö about Fan-

dom. Just as there was a day before me when Fandom's typos were supplied by Rick Sneary.

There will come a day, eventually, when I am not around to make typos or you to correct them.

Who will make the typos of tomorrow?

It could very well be James Taylor. Let us nurture, rather than stunt, his typo talent.

For the Good of Fandom, RT, for the Good of Fandom.

We Also Heard From: Bill Wright, James Bacon, Bruce Gillespie, Bruce Townley, Rich Lynch, Lorraine Tutihasi, Lloyd Penney, Art Widner, Moshe Feder, Steve Green.

The NEON News

Ross Chamberlain has surgery scheduled for later this month.

Peter Sullivan has been in the hospital for some surgery, too. We'd update as soon as we have the info.

Don Miller has done very engaging video graphics for a YouTube.com clip. Check out õMaggie's Last Partyö by VIM. Don has also done an animated version of the Corflu Glitter logo which you will soon see on www.Corflu.org

Bill Mills, in a frenzy of creativity, wrote a song for Corflu Glitter! He's working on an audio for it, which will be posted at Corflu.org as soon as Bill is satisfied.

Charlies L. Jackson visited Las Vegas in late March to help Bill Mills celebrate his birthday. Charlie also visited Arnie and Joyce at the Launch Pad. Bill shot some video of the conversation, which is now being edited. CLJ disclosed that he is working on a video documentary of the fanhistory of LASFS. We are hoping to have it for showing at Corflu Glitter

Does this mean *Neon* is a í í newszine?

ô Arnie Katz

