

De Profundis

ISSUE 202
November 1988

Autograph Parties

Change of Hobbit (213) 473-2873

Nov. 5 ANNE RICE from 2-5pm

Dangerous Visions (818) 986-6963

Nov 5 HARLAN ELLISON

Nov 6 ANNE RICE

Scene of the Crime (818) 981-CLUE

Nov 6 ANNE RICE

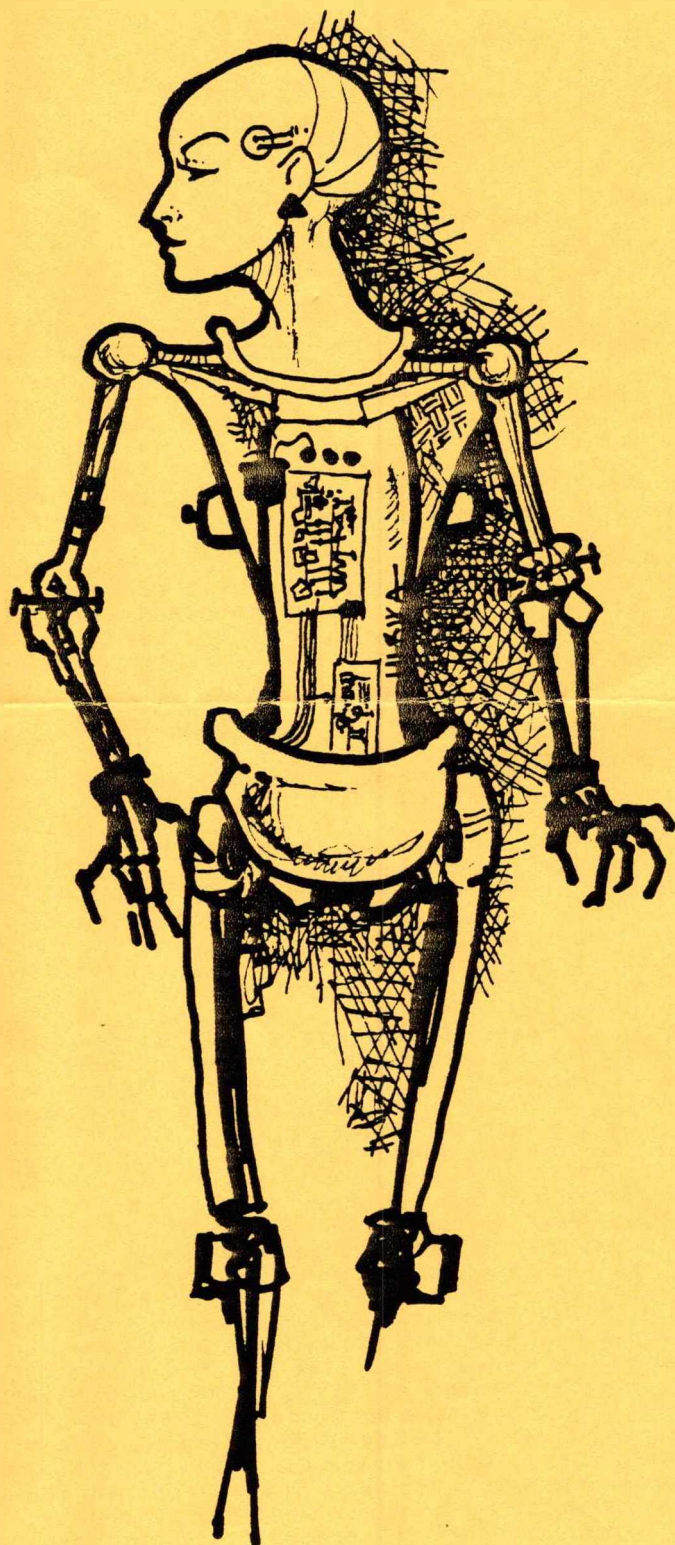
A&M Book Cellars have recently moved to a larger store (business must be good-ed) in the same building five doors south

Dick and Nicki Lynch

wish to announce their new address:
P.O. Box 1270
Germantown, MD 20874

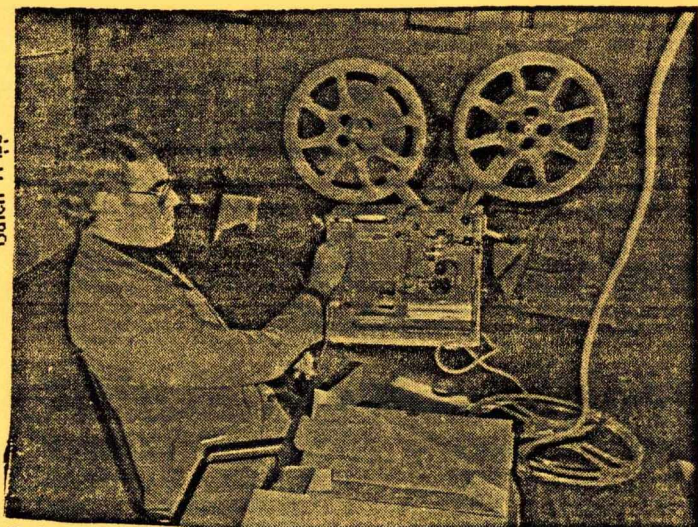
Nov. Meetings

06	SCIFI	12pm
13	2nd Sunday	
16	FUCC	6pm
17	Movie Day	Commander Cody 1,2,3
25, 26, 27	LOSCON	



Ulrika Anderson

Galen Tripp



He's a hard man to miss around LASFS these days: what with several Committee Reports to make, and a seemingly endless line of *Blatner* banter with the Scribe. He's known as The Emperor, but his real name is Charles Lee Jackson, the Second.

For the last several years, CL has run our Film Coördination Committee, and now also heads the Video Committee (which screens the old serials before meetings). He's Chief Engineer (seeing to the maintenance of club equipment), and Editor-in-Chief of our clubzine, *Shangri L'Affaires*. Recently he took on the new jobs of Public Relations Coördinator and Tontine Committeeman. Each is an appointive position: CL has yet to be elected to LASFS office. He's in charge of Publications for this Loscon, and will be doing Films for next year's.

He has run Films at many past Loscons, more than anyone else (but not more than all the others put together, a goal which eludes him -- so far), and was Chairman for Loscon Eleven.

He puts on EmpireCon, a cliffhangers convention first held in 1972, with frequent screenings at Loscons. Serials are one of his favorite pastimes; he also likes SF (what?!?), movies, mysteries (especially first-person), comics, B-westerns, travel, sailing, and science.

He discovered LASFS in 1967, when, phoning Forry Ackerman, CL was told by Bill Warren that FJA would be at that night's meeting and where it was. CL joined at his first meeting (a bargain at a buck). He's been coming pretty much ever since.

His real-world life is close to Fandom: for over twenty-two years he's been head of the *CLJII* Empire, a sort of cottage-industry entertainment conglomerate. More profitable are his outside jobs, as foreign correspondent for *Orbit*, the Dutch SF-zine, and freelance writing.

He was born just up the hill from Hollywood in 1950, and soon stricken by rare post-natal Cerebral Palsy. Surgery (after years of useless therapy) made him able to walk. He had learned to read by age three (what else was there to do?), and was cartooning by five. At Glendale High School, he joined the Drama department, re-discovered serials, got involved in comics fandom; and began his first fanzine *Cinematica* (in 1966 as a newsletter, in '67 as a movie-oriented genzine). Also in 1967, he produced his first original play, "Revenge of Dracula". In the early 'seventies, CL and his *CLique* made "Triple Doubles", a short film based on his own superhero-ish activities in fanzine comics.

CLJII is one of the most visible of the LASFans you should know.

--CLJII

Expecting Someone Taller

Tom Holt
St. Martin's Press
1987, 218pp.

Expecting Someone Taller, an update on the Ring of Niebelung, is frequently very funny; the rest of the time it's just plain silly. Our hero, the guy they were expecting someone taller than, is a mild-mannered, thoroughly decent Englishman named Malcolm Fisher, who inherits the Ring, which allows him to change shape or become invisible, when he runs over a badger who turns out to be a Frost Giant in disguise. The dying Frost Giant tells Malcolm everything you need to know about Sigfried and Brunhilde, and also talks Malcolm into tasting his blood, not something our hero would ordinarily do; as a result, Malcolm acquires the ability to understand the speech of birds, along with the realization that birds seldom say anything of interest. (They don't say anything very birdlike, either; Holt is no ornithologist.)

Malcolm sets about learning how to use his new equipment to improve his life. With the ring he can bring down upon himself a shower of gold, in the form of goblets, plates, etc., handmade by dwarves in Niebelheim; but you can't pay rent with a golden chalice. With the Tarnhelm he can teleport anywhere in the world, for instance, into a bank vault in Australia; but Malcolm is too honest to steal. He is also clever enough to solve the problem. Tannhelm-changed into the World's Most Handsome Man (the spitting image of Sigfried), he buys the manor house of his dreams, complete with staff and secretary. (Hint: keep your eye on the secretary.)

Now that a nice guy owns the Ring, the world enters a new era of peace and prosperity. Wotan, living in Valahalla with eight Valkyrie daughters to keep house for him and nag him about tracking in dirt, decides he wants the Ring. So do Alberich and the Rhinemaidens (Holt calls them Rhinedaughters.) Malcolm, who has never had much luck with girls, finds himself dating a Valkyrie and a Rhinemaiden, both perfectly gorgeous and madly in love with him (and also, in my opinion, the two funniest characters in the book). Loge and Mother Earth interfere, and events proceed to a stupendous conclusion that is as unexpected as it is perfectly logical.

Logical in terms of the story, that is. That logic does not have much to do with the real world. But as a myth of mental integration, *Expecting Someone Taller* is as satisfying as it is humorous -- which is to say, it's satisfying more times than not.

-- Jor Jennings

Sort of an Anniversary

reprinted from Bruce Pelz's NYET VERMIA #7
published in APA L 441, October 1973

TEN YEARS AGO THIS NOVEMBER.

Paul Turner first suggested the establishment of a fund for a permanent clubhouse. To be exact, the minutes of 21 November, 1973 read in part:

"Paul said that the LASFS needs a permanent meeting place more than anything else, and now that we've got money in the treasury we ought to do something "concrete" toward obtaining such a place. He proposed putting \$200.00 from the treasury into a clubhouse fund, to be deposited in a savings account and added to as practical through auctions, parties, etc. He suggested buying tax-sale property for about \$3500, with the foundation to cost an additional \$1000. For \$6000 we could have a permanent meeting place", he said.

"After considerable discussion, Bruce Pelz made the formal motion: That the LASFS begin a sinking fund for a permanent meeting place and transfer \$200 from the club treasury into a savings account for this purpose, to remain there until a two week consecutive vote of the majority of the quorum directed otherwise. Both the signatures of the directors and the treasurer were to be required on the savings account. Dave Fox seconded. The motion was carried "unanimously", although some members abstained." (ed. note-- it was probably Marty Cantor)

The fund built slowly for a while, but steadily. Paul's original goal of \$200 -- at which time we would apply for a loan for the rest of the \$6000 estimated -- was moved to \$5000 as it became obvious that the first hopes had been overly optimistic. As we reached \$5000, the goal was raised to \$10,000, and finally to \$25,000 before we could go after a building.

The year end totals were:	1964: \$ 1,113.81	1969: 9,140.20
	1965: 2,662.77	1970: 13,159.39
	1966: 3,573.52	1971: 18,068.91
	1967: 4,594.59	1972: 23,491.15
	1968: 5,479.49	

To date in 1973, we have added \$4,043.62 to the building fund.

A number of people helped in looking for a building. The Trimbles suggested several that came to their attention over several years; Craig Miller located several buildings in his neighborhood and circularized real estate agents in the western area. Bill Warren was preparing to circularize the Hollywood and environs agents when Milt Stevens located the property we have now bought.

The purchase was made possible by many people over the last ten years. Donors of money direct, or of material to be auctioned, or of time to man sales tables -- are all contributors. We are also indebted, both literally and figuratively, to Elmer Perdue and Milt Stevens, who have loaned the remainder of the money needed to close the deal. (We are also indebted to the Nivens who were prepared to do so if one of the other loans had not worked out.) Obviously, we still need money, and with upkeep and taxes -- not to mention the hope of eventually moving to a larger clubhouse --



Ray Capella

we will continue to need money even after the loans are paid off. All contributions are welcomed, and the Building Fund Donors list is maintained to as exact a penny as possible, so that recognition can be made.

For the record, those present at the meeting on which the Building Fund was started were: Dwaayne Avery, Ed Baker, Bill Blackbeard, Redd Boggs, Steve Cartier, Phil Castora, Dave Fox,, Tom Gilbert, Dian Girard, Jack Harness, Dale Hart, Ted Johnstone, Betty Knight, Fred Patten, Luise Petty, Bruce Pelz, Sam Russell, Lee Sapiro, Tom Slate, Roy Squires, Paul Turner, and Eric Wheatley. Guests included Elaine Burke, Dave Hulan, and Kathy Hulan.

It's been a long time. Welcome to the LASFS's own Freehafer Hall!



Regards from the USSR--

The LASFS received another postcard from its only Soviet member this past October. Boris Zavogorodny sends his thanks for receiving DeProf... Boris is a bit of a fanzine fan, and is very active in Soviet fandom so, if you have any to pass along to him, please do so. His mailing address is: Boris Zavogorodny, Poste Restante, Central P.O., Volgograd -66, USSR, 400066.

At right is the face of the postcard Boris sent, a rendering of the Soviet SF Award "Aelita". He hopes to make the Netherlands Worldcon and perhaps meet some Lasfans there.

Fanzines Recieved

These fanzines were recieved by the club this month and are available to members. See Bruce or Elayne.

FOSFAX #131
INSTANT MESSAGE #446
NASFA SHUTTLE Sept '88
OA SFIS EVENT HORIZON #1
PIRATE JENNY #2
PULSAR #120
ROBOTS AND ROADRUNNERS VOL 3 No 2
SOUTHERN FANDOM CONFEDERATION BULLETIN #3
TRANSMISSIONS #265/266



Meeting Minutes

MENACE OF THE LASFS: Meeting #2669 -- October 6, 1988
Mike Glycer, the Once and Future Secretary

When Galen Tripp woke this morning and discovered he had not metamorphosed into a giant cockroach, he realized nothing would intervene to spare him another adventurous evening as President of the LASFS.

As have a long line of previous LASFS Presidents stretching back to the days of Franklin Delano Roosevelt, Galen shouted, "Quiet!" and severely banged the gavel. But apparently the members were all obedience school dropouts (which bodes ill when the Lord High Janitor goes to clean the carpet later in the week). Only Adams Douglas in the back of the room bellowing "Shut up!" penetrated the fog of conversation and permitted the meeting to start.

Galen began by identifying himself and the secretary, and would have also introduced the registrar if she hadn't already slipped out of the room. Marty Cantor, evidently commencing his campaign to be elected Calendary Boy, said it should be minuted that this month Friday the 13th falls on Thursday. Somebody else picked this dramatic moment to ask about the purpose of the long, gray sack on the couch which might have doubled as a body bag for a basketball player. Charlie Jackson sympathetically answered, "Alderson's looking worse than usual this week!" Frank Gasperik thought it was a hang glider. Thinking he had heard his name, Glycer read the minutes.

The minutes proceeded normally. Glycer failed to note George Jumper's attempt to make a correction. He was also interrupted by an ovation for Sheryl Cascadden who appeared in the room without her neck hardware.

Galen discovered there was no treasurer's report tonight, which elicited a cheer. He threatened that next week there will be two treasurer's reports.

Betty Knight had attended the banquet of the National Cat Protection Society in San Diego, and wanted to report that she had rediscovered the bouncing potatoes of 1966 Westercon fame still being served. Probably the same ones.

Edwin Austin had his own scientific advance to report: somebody was promoting "6-day underwear" with three legholes... That was a tough act to follow, especially since Regina showed up without any guests to introduce. That left the Emperor Jackson to pick up the slack, and since the slack was under 18-years old, he was perfectly happy.

Charlie announced he will not be running Dracula on October 27. Jack Harness complained, "That sucks!" In a familiar hat-shuffle, Charlie said the Video Committee instead is turning part of that evening back to the Film Coordinating Committee: a slide show and a shot video program. Fred Patten had told him that's the 54th anniversary of the LASFS and the 50th anniversary of our

unbroken string of weekly meetings (that is, if you weren't paying any attention on New Year's Day 1987). Charlie had acquired some slides of what the LASFS will look like in hundreds of years. Meantime, Dracula is now part of the Fourth-Week-end-Movie Society program on October 22. He will also be running Frankenstein, the reconstructed version with Boris Karloff, and other untainted Frankenstein movies with no Wolfman in it, and Fantasia (also with no Wolfman in it). Viewers will also see chapters 7 through 15 of "The Great Adventures of Captain Kidd."

Galen Tripp asked about the fate of Shaggy, LASFS' genzine edited by the esteemed Emperor. Esteemed Emperor (EE for short) said putting out the Loscon 15 Program Book was eating into his copious spare time, so it looks like Shaggy will make its next appearance in time for Christmas.

Programming Guy Adams Douglas announced tonight's edition of Fannish Jeopardy. He needed two assistants, a scorekeeper, and a hand-spotter. The concept of a hand-spotter instantly inspired many obnoxious visual puns.

ANNOUNCEMENTS: Galen called on Jim the Electrician (are we going back to a culture without surnames?) who told us about the Daily News' report that John Denver will visit the MIR space station in 1989 if he can come up with \$10 million. Galen followed up last week's announcement that Harlan Ellison will be a commercial spokesman for Chevy next year. Ellison has filmed six commercials for the Chevy Geo. Does this put him in competition with Joe Isuzu?

Marty Cantor reviewed Outworlds 58, in which Walt Willis reminded readers of Ken Bulmer's invention of "the Single Transferable Shelf". You can support your entire library on one piece of wood. Take a piece of lumber slightly wider than the room, wedge it in place, and pile on all your books. If you pack them tightly enough, you can remove the lumber and start again in another part of the room.

Paul Turner brought the final version of the chart of the steps to go to the stars with the Rockwell logo. Charlie Jackson said on behalf of the LASFS he would hide it away in the equipment cabinet where no one could see it, much like its blueprint predecessor.

Tom Safer said Rod Serling's star on the Hollywood Walk of Fame had been installed -- at twilight.

Galen reported the move of A&M Booksellers to larger quarters in the same building. Mr. Mudd called gamers attention to Friedlander's Games' going-out-of-business sale. "The more you buy the more off you get," was his immortal come-on.

Tommy McDaniel noted for the record that the space shuttle had landed on Monday. The Atlantis will have a mission in November, added Tom Safer. Doug Creapeau thematically followed with word that George Bush says if elected he will form a Presidential space council and put Quayle in charge of it.

Emperor Charlie Jackson modestly decreed next Thursday will be the 22nd anniversary of the CLJ2 Empire of Entertainment. Empirecon 38 will follow October 15 with an outing to the AMC Century 14 Theater Exhibition "Legends of Hollywood" where Charlie will correct the mistakes. Then all loyal subjects will proceed to Bronson Caverns for a picnic and tour of "everybody's back lot". (It's in Griffith Park at the end of Bronson Avenue.)

Tom Digby returned from the cutting edge of Western Civilization long enough to tell us that the latest paper cut delivered by the Advocate was an article speculating whether cartoon characters like Elmer Fudd and Roger Rabbit are gay.

REVIEWS: Hare Hobbs described the shuttle landing from the perspective of his 4-year-old cousin who seemed more fascinated by all the vehicles parked there. The kid got lost 45 minutes before the landing -- he was off making piles of trash with his toy skiploader. Said cousin was most impressed by the sonic booms.

Charlie Jackson took our breath away by his admission that he has read another book. Also sci-fic. Also written after he was born. It's "Starfire", a story which made its original appearance in the Saturday Evening Post. He commended the story to those who don't read science fiction all the time. When he finds a story for those who don't read science fiction at all, he'll have found his perfect audience at the LASFS...

Rick Foss commented on Terry Pratchett's first book, Strata. It was science fiction, though Pratchett is now best known for his fantasy. Strata has a Niven-ish plot, but with the characters all giving each other gag lines. It sets the reader up for a final mental hotfoot. I wish tonight's minutes did as much!

MENACE OF THE LASFS: Meeting #2666 -- September 15, 1988
Mike Glycer, the Once and Future Secretary

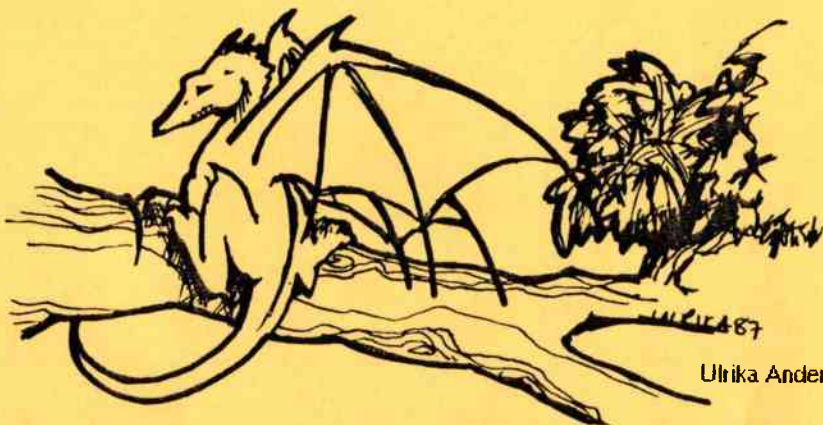
Galen Tripp began the meeting by identifying himself. By his real name -- that was the strange part. He smacked down the gavel and declared, "Now we're in order...except for the rest of you." Then I realized Galen was safe giving his real name, because they weren't listening!

Regina was summoned to introduce the guests. President Tripp gently warned, "Everybody's going to have to be quiet -- remember, she doesn't speak very loudly." Edwin Austin's idea of cooperating with this request was to say nothing, merely chomping his Doritos for all he was worth, like some kind of Mexican woodchuck. The guests were: Sandra K. Olive, Harold Goldstein, and Elizabeth Byam.

Glycer read the minutes. Hare Hobbs corrected the figure recorded for room rent at Chez Hobbs: it's \$275 per month. Galen also had a bone to pick: he claimed not to remember moving to make Glycer's Hugo the official LASFS phallic symbol. Glycer said, "If I were in your position, I'd forget that, too."

Galen read the Treasurer's Report of September 8th's meeting, which featured 130 attendees (4 guests, 4 deadbeats). Galen made his usual valiant attempt to read the donor list aloud based on the treasurer's crabbed handwriting. But Galen was totally undone when he came to a name that looked like, "Yojumbo." After butchering that name repeatedly, Charlie Jackson translated, "Yojumbo' is 'Bruce' in Japan!"

The Emperor Jackson began the roll call of committees with the Chief Engineer's report on the phones. Once again, Pac Bell heeded the clarion call -- and showed up before Charlie arrived.



Ulrika Anderson

But since Galen was here with a key, we still wound up with a working payphone. Having mightily unclogged the coinbox, Charlie turned his attention to deeper subjects. He called the plumber in to plumb. Charlie claimed his line reminded him of "A limerick I heard from Alderson once that I'm ashamed to think of." In any case, the plumber's attack on the kitchen sink left us with a drainplug that you screw in. Just what we needed, another place for our tenants to screw in. But Christian McGuire was satisfied because now we know it retains water. Charlie said, "Yes, it's that time of the month again."

Jackson switched to the Video Committee announcement of Flash Gordon's Trip To Mars to be shown in weekly bites. For the forthcoming LASFS film program, we're looking for Tyrone Power in The Black Swan, but we'll settle for Burt Lancaster in The Crimson Pirate. And if that falls through, I suppose we'll go with Boston Blackie Punts on the Thames. The Film Coordinating Committee promises "Canadian Capers" for next week, connoting a group of short films supplied by the grace of the Canadian consulate and their whopping ignorance. Charlie's not sure what the Halloween film will be, however he promised, "It will have Bela Lugosi in it, and it probably won't be very good." ("Aw right!" gushed Bill Curry, as he had repeatedly throughout the announcement.)

Galen Tripp took time to stress the LASFS pet rule. That is, no feeding the members...er, I mean, one may not bring pets into the meeting room during the meeting, to spare the allergies of our members. Other presidential business involved the promise of a Halloween party the Saturday before the holiday, and the reading of a postcard from Boris Zavgorodny, who evidently received another issue of De Profundis. Since Galen has been sending these things for about 9 months now, it's about time.

Adams Douglas brandished the newspaper recycling check for \$15.05. Tom Safer wanted to know where's the paper bin, and Adams conceded the fellow had not delivered one, but he came by on Monday to pick up all the papers people left, and so we got our money. Then, as Programmer of the LASFS, Adams announced there was good news and bad news. The good news: Tonight there would be presented a talk on deepspace communications. The bad news: the individual who was supposed to give the talk is at Goldstone. The good news: Adams works at the same place, so he can give the talk. The bad news: he's actually going to do it.

Under the heading of dog bites dog, Mistie displayed a clipping from the LA Times reporting that Doug Wright is unhappy because some Phoenix promoter usurped his usual movie memorabilia show location in Glendale, and they'd be running against each other. Awww!

More Meeting Minutes

NEW BUSINESS: Galen announced the donation by Larry Niven of a copy of the "future of the space program" chart whose development Paul Turner is associated with. The chart resembles a schematic of all the steps necessary to go to the stars. There was interminable discussion of whether to immediately tack it to the wall on display, or hoard it away because of its historic value. There was equally lengthy discussion whether to frame it, laminate it, or make no decision because our heads were too dizzy. Ultimately the membership voted to display it, which vote was promptly disregarded in favor of investigating the cost of laminating the thing. Adams Douglas was drafted, based on his actually knowing a place where it can be done. Before it was over, some smartass walked into the room and pointing at the poster, asked "Is that the new algorithm for LASFS elections?"

A second piece of business was Charlie Jackson's resolution, "That member of LASFS eating food, which leaves a residue of garbage, place their unwanted leftovers in the dumpster, rather than the trash cans inside the buildings, on Thursday and Friday nights." The Emperor spoke emotionally to the issue of decomposition. He said by Tuesday afternoon you open the door and there's an overhuleming odiferous excrecence, and the Lord High Janitor has occasionally found baby flies scooching along the floor" -- Charlie pointed, like someone in a high school tournament delivering "My Late Duchess" -- "where Adams Douglas is standing!" A startled Adams scampered halfway across the room to escape the spectre of the scooching baby flies.

Someone out of sight of the secretary sought to rephrase Charlie's motion to say, "We oppose loathsomeness wherever we find it." But that was dismissed as too likely to empty the club of members. A show of hands was called on the original motion, and everybody voted aye except for Stan Friesen, who was paying no attention and wound up voting against the motion. As Doug Crepeau explained, "Wait, there was a pseudopod raised by a pile of slime over here!"

ANNOUNCEMENT: Showing new (for her) political sophistication, Eylat announced her infatuation with a poster of Ronald Reagan stepping in something appropriate to the caption, "Shit happens."

Marty Cantor hustled publications for sale. Hare Hobbs still had that vacant back bedroom in the family manse to let, with its "almost private shower." Being wise in the field of real estate, Rob Cole decided the way to sweeten this deal was for Hare to offer not to use the shower, making it private. But Galen shuddered, "No, don't do that!"

Jor Jennings announced the writer's group meeting September 25. Rick Foss announced a Loscon 16 committee meeting October 23. Adams Douglas told about the weekly Tai Chi session run by Steve Barnes.

REVIEWS: Charlie Jackson thought that the tv special, Roger Rabbit and the Secrets of Toon Town was fairly okay. There were problems with its research, leaving out Disney and getting Clarence Naish's name wrong, and confusing Monstro with Moby Dick. Otherwise, it contained fascinating info about how the film was made. Just don't believe everything they said about the past.

Christian McGuire suggested if you wanted something to sleep through, see Moon Over Parador. Rent it when it comes out on tape -- in about 20 days.

Bruce Pelz had Conspiracy souvenir books to give away to nonattending members of the 1987 WorldCon. Tom Safer favorably reviewed the film Tucker. Christian McGuire told about the new Animation Festival at the Nuart. Then to send us on our way, Mike Urban reported that Timothy Leary intends to have his head frozen when he dies. And why not: the man's done everything else humanly possible to those brain cells.

MEENACE OF THE LASFS: Meeting #2667 -- September 22, 1988
Mike Glycer, the Once and Future Secretary

It became clear why President Galen Tripp has to identify himself every week when Tommy McDaniel started the meeting out by asking "Gavin" to recognize him. In this case, a lack of recognition was reciprocated and Galen went on with the rest of the meeting.

REGISTRAR: No sooner had Regina explained that our guests were across the street getting soda than they ambled through the door, showing flair for dramatic timing. Tonight's guest ensemble was: Dave Nadig and Gwen Duff.

MINUTES: In the middle of tonight's minutes somebody had scheduled an Equity Waiver audition for television laugh tracks. Every time Glycer paused for breath Mulligan, Tepper and Curry cackled like spastic accordions -- and if Glycer went on too long without pausing for breath, they jumped in anyway. Much later, when the reading concluded and corrections were called for, Christian McGuire was ready to go. He said Eylat's Reagan poster had not shown Reagan stepping in anything, merely waiting for a dog to make a deposit. Speaking of recycling, Adams Douglas insisted he did not wave the mighty \$15.05 check around, but had merely read the amount off the Treasurer's Report. Matthew Tepper wanted the minutes accepted as larked at, prompting Galen to note there were several people here tonight from the Ministry of Silly Laughs.

OFFICIALDOM: Galen was all ready to lead three cheers for tonight's Patron Saint when he discovered it was a blank night! But, said the President, "If somebody runs up right now with \$1000 we'll give him three cheers!" At the back of the room, Dennis Miller did the next best thing. He released the open end of a three-foot-long white maggot-shaped balloon which rocketed over the members and dropped behind Charlie Jackson (who was sitting next to the video equipment locker). Charlie stopped over and picked the balloon off the floor, answering shouts of "What was that!" by saying, "It's sorta like a condom, but a little small." Adams Douglas agreed, "And it knew where to go!"

TREASURER'S REPORT: Galen read the report: last week's attendance was 150. He passed the donation plate.

COMMITTEE REPORTS: Galen read Don Fitch's handwritten report of "The Committee To Hide That Ugly Block Wall By Planting Things In Front of It." Fitch provoked wretching sounds when he neatly segued from a report that he had removed five large tomato worms from the Official LASFS Tomato Plant, into a report that the new LASFS microwave oven worked very well.

Some More Meeting Minutes...

Bruce Pelz explained that he is the Committee to Gouge Money Out of the LASFS, and renewed at-meeting auctions. One item was a Revell model of a "Tank-cracker" which reminded Charlie of a German tickler. At the end of the money gouge Bruce auctioned four parking spaces.

Programmer Adams Douglas reminded those who were deaf, dumb, blind, or LASFSians, and therefore had not read the signs or remembered Charlie's many months of announcements, that tonight's entertainment was captioned "Canadian Capers". Next week we'll have "Fannish Jeopardy", which is not a reference to what you can catch at conventions, but to a fannish version of the tv game show. Eylat popped up, "I have 500 questions in case you need them." Nobody was certain they wanted to answer those questions...

Mike Frank was called on to explain that for the last eight years, since the days of Bill Welden, bar code labels have been affixed to LASFS library books. Thanks to the generosity of SCIFI, the Library now has a bar code reader and software to generate more bar code labels. George Mulligan asked how large our collection is -- about 9,000 books, and thousands of magazines. Charlie Jackson quoted Don Fitch to the effect that ours is the 8th largest collection of its kind.

As the Committee to Keep the Clubhouse Clean, Galen protested that when he walked in last night he was attacked by fleas. So he bought a can of insect fogger and set it off inside the room. It seems fog is becoming a recurring motif of the Tripp administration....

Rick Foss had a double-header report for the Committee on Surrealism in Everyday Life. (1) Harlan Ellison will be a spokeman for Chevy next year. (2) Travel Weekly magazine published an article "Tibet Rolls Out The Red Carpet For Visitors" discussing how nice it is to tour Tibet, but illustrated it with a photograph of a man throwing a rock at a burning car. Foss could not contain his curiosity about this editorial gaffe, but was told over the phone it is the magazine's policy to run the latest photo on file from the country when an article goes to press about a given nation.

Gavin Claypool had LASFS Directories available. Eylat says she is still trying to assemble a Science Fiction Trivial Pursuit game (oh, those 500 questions!). Charlie heckled her, and Eylat, attempting to execute a mid-sentence course correction comeback, wound up saying, "And some of them don't have a brain, like the one talking," a comment with implications her audience hastened to point out....

The Emperor himself reported that there are four placed in Los Angeles County selling "Turkey Soft Drinks". Bill Curry asked, "Did you drink one?" (Which may explain why the casting director for Punchline never gave Bill his callback...) As the Video Committee, Jackson said they'd hold the Fourth Weekend Moving showing September 25, whenever he got done playing power trips with Rick Young. The theme: Swashbucklers. Transforming himself into the FCC, Charlie described tonight's film program, Canadian Capers, as consisting of films that had been raided from the vaults of the Canadian consul-general. There was animation, live action, and folk tales. Said Charlie, "If we show you something you don't like, come back in 10 minutes and we'll be showing something else you don't like."

ANNOUNCEMENTS: Bruce Pelz had the last 3 LACON II rat hats and other junk for sale. Jack Harness reported the death of Jor Jennings' husband. He also announced the Writer's Group would meet Sunday at the clubhouse.

Adams Douglas attempted to start an announcement, saying "I have two --" when Misty Johnstone interrupted, "So do I!" And the meeting laughed itself to a halt... Later Adams was allowed to finish, saying he was trying to set a wager with Jerry Pournelle concerning Jerry's claim the shuttle would fail to be launched on September 29, or even before the presidential election. On BIX, Adams has wagered a \$100 dinner on the outcome.

George Mulligan in shades, looking like a missing Blues Brother, had a show-biz type announcement that there would be a play at this year's Loscon. This was a casting call -- for somebody to play Galileo with an outrageous Italian accent, to play Isaac Newton, etc. They also need half a dozen people to play "astounded onlookers". Auditions are September 30.

REVIEWS: Christian McGuire recommended the Animation Festival at the Nuart. He said the first 80% of the animation is very funny and well-done. After intermission they show "The Man Who Planted Trees", a very serious animated film that deeply impressed him. Robbie Cantor added that it is a Canadian film that won an Oscar. When Charlie Jackson admitted he couldn't remember if he saw anything this week, Galen decided to adjourn before Charlie's memory improved.

MENACE OF THE LASFS: Meeting #2668 -- September 29, 1988
Mike Glycer, the Once and Future Secretary

Was that a midget, or was that really Ian Deckert reading the Pop-Up Kama Sutra, front row on the left aisle?

It must really have been Ian, because the little sport wasn't introduced as a guest by our registrar, Regina, who was the first person President Tripp called on as the meeting started. Of course, Regina had to put up with the usual distractions, and some not so usual: for example, Christian McGuire excused his Harpo Marx wig by claiming, "I lost a bet." Tonight's real guests were: Karen Buker, Ron Uroblewski, Nancy Ellis Taylor, Paul Key, Brock d'Avignon, Sharon Linnea Johnson, Dave Smith and Charles D. Ward.

Glycer read the minutes. Tonight's best correction was submitted by Mr. Galen Tripp of North-Hollywood-on-Thursdays-nights, who said, "I did not past-tense fog the clubhouse." Or as the Guy With The Sideburns aptly put it, "You mean, Glycer fogged up?"

Tonight's Patron Saint was St. Ron Ellik. Charlie Jackson asked for three cheers and a squirrel, "Tigers are too tough." (Also, Ellik's totem animal was the squirrel.)

Galen read the Treasurer's Report: last week's attendance was 130. Before passing the plate, Galen reminded us this club is open to the public, which is why things "wander off" from time to time, and have to be replaced. Your donations pay for it all.

As Galen handed the plate to somebody in the front row who looked like he might have money, Christian McGuire made a snide remark about the vintage of Galen's shirt. Galen said defensively, "I'll have you know this shirt was purchased in the 1970's. Danise asked, "Was it always see-through?"

A Few More Meeting Minutes...

Galen fantasized out about his dream in which everyone picked up their De Profundis and saved LASFS lots of postage (hint hint). Meantime, he explained that he had insect-fogged the clubhouse and everybody who was here on Monday night should be dead.

Charlie Jackson 2 announced that the Program Committee wishes it to be known that the Fannish Jeopardy scheduled for tonight has been postponed til next week. Instead, assuming the tape materialized in his hands fairly soon, there would be a NASA video presentation, thematically followed by Abbott and Costello's Keep 'Em Flying. More obviously in honor of the successful space shuttle launch, Adams Douglas left behind three bottles of champagne.

Switching hats at a pace that would give the average human being whiplash, Charlie said the Film Coordinating Committee was turning its responsibilities over to the Video Committee, on October 29, to show a tape of the 1931 Dracula with Bela Lugosi. He'll soon resume showing serials. The Engineering Committee added that except for the place being filled with fog, everything's going well. The phone is working, and being answered.

Galen said that last night he stayed up late stapling De Profundis and writing in Russian (at least on Boris Zavgorodny's copy). It reminded him that the last time he was up late working on De Prof was a year ago October and there was an earthquake the next day. But not this year.

ANNOUNCEMENTS: Galen announced some local bookstore autograph sessions. Eylat, holding a copy of Webster's Dictionary in hand, summoned Charlie Jackson to the front of the room and said to prevent further jurisdictional disputes between Charlie and the Scrabble players over the lone dictionary in the computer room, she was presenting this copy to the LASFS Scrabble players. Charlie looked forward to the Scrabble players improving their diction.

George Mulligan repeated his announcement of auditions for a play to be performed at Loscon. Hare Hobbs wondered how many people were going to catch a case of "shuttle flu" coincident to the Discovery's landing on Monday. Many hands went up. Tom Safer urged people to see "Noises Off" at the Morgan Theater. Marty Cantor critiqued the spelling errors in the minutes published in tonight's De Profundis, especially the secretary's persistence in misspelling agenda "agenda".

REVIEWS: Galen mentioned Nightfall and Christian McGuire was jumping out of his seat exclaiming, "That's mine!" (He would have "flipped his wig" if he was still wearing it). But Galen figured there ought to be some advantage in being president, and called on himself first. Galen thought attending Nightfall was like coming in on the third part of a 3-part series, but you never get caught up. He said the film followed Asimov's story fairly closely but left out all the science. And it sacrificed the fiction for the sake of art. So what was left? Something we would call in technical terms, "artsy-fartsy".

Then Christian McGuire had his at-bats. He and his friends could see Dead Ringers or Nightfall. ("You fool!" anticipated someone in the audience.) They shared the Nightfall showing with 25 people -- at the beginning. Christian described the vagueness of the plot, but yes, at the end the suns set and the people see the stars. Frank Gasperik said, "You mean, 'The sun went down and the stars came out, The people got together and they all began to shout?'" and got an ovation.

Hare Hobbs reviewed the reviewers and gave them a 10. The Guy with the Sideburns said it sounds as if the reviews were better than the movie.

Charlie Jackson said kind things about the movie Memories of Me and an old Gordon Dickson novel, Delusion World. Marty Cantor reviewed the typos in De Profundis, then tried to ingratiate himself with Galen by telling everyone to pick up their copy. Galen adjourned, so they could...



Ulrika Anderson

WHOM TO BLAME

LASFS OFFICERS

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President -- GALEN TRIPP
Vice-President -- KEN ROWAND
and CHARLES MATHENY
Scribe -- MIKE GLYER
Registrar -- REGINA HOPWOOD

(Through June 1989):

Treasurer -- ELAYNE PELZ
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APPOINTIVE: (see footnote)

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GALEN TRIPP (Distribution)
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Video Committee -- CHARLES LEE JACKSON, II

(Appointive Officers generally remain in office until resignation, excepting LASFS Meeting Programming, usually changed with each administration, and dated events, such as the annual Science Fiction Showcase.)

The contents of this newsletter are edited by **Jeni Burr**.
The printing and distribution is handled by **Galen Tripp**. He
is sometimes assisted in this by **Gavin Claypool**.

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The by-laws of the LASFS require that certain items must take precedence over any letters, annocments, ect. These include: the minutes of the regular meetings and the Board of Directors Meeting, the regular monthly calendar and any special documents relating to the operations of the LASFS as a non-profit organization. Remit your info to the address above, ATTENTION: DE PROFUNDIS EDITOR, or put it in the box slot for DE PROF in Freehafer Hall.

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