

# DA PRO FUNDUS

LOS ANGELES SCIENCE FANTASY SOCIETY

JANUARY 1992 ISSUE 249

**MEETING PROGRAMMING FOR JANUARY**

07 Films  
14 Unsched  
21 Cartoon Festival--Tom and Jerry  
28 HARRY TURTLEDOVE!!!!

**OTHER MEETINGS**

10 BOARD OF DIRECTORs  
10 2nd SUNDAY OPEN HOUSE  
20 FANDOM UNIVERSAL COMPUTER CLUB

Our Esteemed Vice President would like to announce that the LAST FRIDAY OF EVERY MONTH will be a "Literature Night" rather than a games night. Members are encouraged to bring some short ( 5min. or so) stuff to read. It could be SFtnal, even.  
Note that this is for BOTH front and back buildings.

## AUTOGRAPH PARTIES

----- and Fannish Bookstores-----  
**DANGEROUS VISIONS**  
986-6963  
Jan. 9th David Gerrold (New Chtorr! Trillll!)  
Jan. 30th Dennis Etchison  
In March Chelsa Quinn Yarbro

**SCENE OF THE CRIME**  
**981-2583**

**A AND M BOOK CELLARS**  
716-6259

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**ELECTION '93 RESULTS**  
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Board of Directors-3 seats  
Matthew Tepper  
Ed Green  
Mike Glycer

**PROCEEDURAL ELECTIONS**  
President: Ed Green  
Vice President: Fang Van Took  
Secretary: Matthew Tepper

An open letter to LASFS  
From Galen A. Tripp

December, 1992

Friends tell me that they believe the majority of LASFS members just don't understand what it takes to keep LASFS in existence. The events of the last few weeks have convinced me that, in this, my friends are mistaken. I now believe that the majority of LASFS members know very well what it takes to make LASFS run *and don't like it*.

At the November 19<sup>th</sup> LASFS meeting when Board of Directors nominations and nominating speeches were given, several members spoke out against electing people to the Board who would willingly do work benefitting the LASFS. One man, identifying himself as a Life Member of LASFS who does not often attend club meetings, said that a seat on the Board of Directors should not be used as a reward for having worked hard for the benefit of the club. The implied desire to remove dedicated workers from the Board of Directors and not elect any more was echoed several times that night.

Two weeks later, when the three open seats of the eleven member Board of Directors were voted upon, Elayne Pelz and Charles Lee Jackson, II, two of the hardest working Board members, were voted out of office.

Then there is Ed Green.

During the nominations for the Board of Directors I mentioned an incident that had happened on a Friday night at LASFS a year or so before. On that Friday night, I brought in the mail and put it on a table to sort it. Unfortunately, that table was one that was going to be used for a card game in five or ten minutes. Ed Green likes to play cards. He did not want that table used for *anything* else, even for the forty-five seconds or so it would have taken to sort the mail. He dumped the mail on the floor. Every attempt I made to sort the mail on the table resulted in its being dumped on the floor. Mr. Green ended the thing by putting the table on its side. I had to sort the mail in the back building. I interpret this incident as a sign of Mr. Green's hostility toward work necessary for the running of the LASFS.

When I mentioned this incident during the nominations for the Board of Directors, Mr. Green professed not to remember it. I let it drop at that time. But the more I thought about it, the more I came to feel that his inability to remember that strange occurrence was the result of Mr. Green's not caring about LASFS business enough for it to register on his mind.

The faction of LASFS that feels that the Board of Directors should be filled with people who could not move toward water if their ass was on fire may very well have found a hero in Ed Green. And so he was elected to the Board of Directors for a three year term.

The Presidency of the LASFS is a mostly figurehead position. The President has little real power. Mr. Green has been an average to mediocre President: In no way especially bad, in no way especially good. But he is popular, he is funny and people like him. (It seems that because he is funny, people like him, and because people like him, he was elected to the Board of Directors. Therefore, because he is funny, he was elected to the Board of Directors. Usefulness was never a factor. This attempt to explain Mr. Green's victory does not seem so far-fetched when you realize that Matthew Tepper was also elected to the Board of Directors with Mr. Green. Mr. Tepper's nomination acceptance speech was humorous and *nothing* more.)

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The ballots were disposed of swiftly, allowing for no recount and leaving all questions unanswered.\*

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One of the powers the President does have is to form and disband committees. Mr. Green took advantage of this power shortly after becoming President to disband several LASFS committees. Foremost among these silenced committees was the LASFS Eulogist.

Before the club had a Eulogist, whenever a member of the club died there was no one who would speak at the funeral or memorial service of the late member's involvement with LASFS, no matter how important the deceased was to LASFS (or no matter how important the LASFS was to the deceased). Mr. Green has returned us to that pass. Apparently, Mr. Green feels that once a LASFS member has died, that member can just go to Hell...so to speak.

Another subject that I brought up the night of the nominations for the Board of Directors was Mr. Green's request at a recent Board meeting to close the meeting to all non-Board members including the representative of *De Profundis*, but excluding himself, so that *De Profundis* could be discussed in private, secretly, without the editors of *De Profundis* knowing what was said. The Chairman of the Board, Dan Deckert, agreed to the request. The subject for discussion was *De Profundis*. No one involved with *De Profundis* was allowed to hear or participate in the discussion at Mr. Green's request. He wanted no input from people informed on the subject. As one of the editors of *De Profundis* and the only representative of *De Profundis* present, I was greatly angered by this. Mr. Green has never shown any sign of being able to understand my anger.

Now that Mr. Green is on the Board, anyone who does any volunteer work for LASFS can expect to have Mr. Green sneaking around behind their back and shutting them out of the discussion about their work. I am sure everyone who does volunteer work for LASFS is just thrilled at that prospect.

People who do volunteer work for LASFS may feel that it is just not worth the trouble, and quit. A club such as LASFS, which requires volunteer work to survive, may well not survive the tenure of Ed Green.

To top it all off, there have been charges of vote-counting improprieties at the Board of Directors election. Getting details on this has been like trying to screw fog, but I've been told that some of the losers in the election had fewer votes at the end than they did after the first round of vote counting. If the votes had been counted properly, this would be an impossibility.

The ballots were disposed of swiftly, allowing for no recount and leaving all questions unanswered.

So along with the threat of creeping deadwood on the Board, there is also the stench of fraud in the air. Both will be with us for at least the next three years.

Sincerely,  
Galen A. Tripp

MENACE OF THE LASFS, MEETING #2882,  
5 NOVEMBER 1992

By Matthew B. Pepper, Mini-Scribe

There was something just a *little* bit different about Freehafer Hall. For one thing, the whole room seemed to have followed the country's lead and rotated 90° to the left. For another, the LASFS nuclear football at the front table was joined by a little plastic saxophone. But any thought of political change was stilled by President Ssg Edward L. Green, who declared: "I did *not* avoid the draft, I did *not* cheat on my wife, I seized every chance that I could, and I'm still president! Unfortunately, I'm president of the LASFS." After gaveling us bozos to order around 2010, he distributed some leftover Halloween chocolates supplied the club courtesy of Bill Green (no relation). Menace of the previous week were read until they were "condemned as punned."

Prez Green read a Treasurer's report which had the meeting number off by one. Declaring the previous Sunday's work party a rousing success, he noted that the dais' underside had been home not to spiders, but cockroaches. He then read a list of names of people who did their part and came to the aid of the party: Stan Burns, Robbie Cantor, Dan Deckert, Mike Donahue, Marjii Eilers, Mike Glycer, Nola Frame-Gray, Louis Gray, Bill Green, Ed Green, Gary Louie, Bob Null, Bruce Pelz, Elayne Pelz, Hal O'Brien, Ulrika O'Brien, Lucy Stern, Mike Stern, Leigh Strother-Vien, Matthew B. Pepper, Mike Thorsen, Galen A. Tripp, and Joe Zeff.

The Committee to Gouge Money Out of the LASFS, Bruce E. Pelz, S.O.B., F.N., auctioned off a few items, including a poster of a large-chested woman who had misplaced her brassiere. The winning bid specified that the poster be given to the next person in the door, who turned out to be Tom Digby. There was much amusement. We also shouted three cheers for ... well, I'll deal with that later, okay? And in a disappointing turn of events, the evening's scheduled premiere of "Shadow of the Dragon" was postponed because the dialogue track turned out to be faulty. Charles Lee Jackson II noted that, even as we met, trained experts were working their magic to re-dub it. I dunno, but it sounds pretty loopy to me. The Emergency Back-Up program would be the Spanish-language version of "Dracula," which CL said was the biggest one-day seller of video releases, ever. Registrar Marjii Eilers found only one guest, Christopher E. Barron of Carson. There was no business, old nor new, for which much thanks.

Timebound Announcements of General Interest to the Club: Larry Niven said that Malibu Comics would be incorporating the Alderson Disk into their universe (or Multiverse, as they call it). "In scale," he explained, "you want to think Ringworld, but big. It's going to be very strange." Bill Rotsler said he had only recently found out he was a diabetic, and thanked fans for their expressions of concern and good will. Evlat Eleasari said her spouse Gordon Heikkilo was working on a film with a computer-animated dragon. Greg Bilan mentioned a free SF convention over the weekend at the Irvine Youth Center. J. Shaun Lyons said that Warner Bros. would be doing "Superman V," with Richard Donner directing and stars Christopher Reeve and Margot Kidder already signed. The villain this time around would be Brainiac. Will Morton said Anne Rice would be signing books at Vromans. Kate Halleron said Nick Bantock would be signing there too. Mike Glycer had the latest issue of *File 770*, containing a report of the Worldcon that took place just two months ago. CL had issue #3 of *Amazing Adventures* available for sale.

Appointive Committee Reports: CL (gee, didn't we just hear from him?) said the Halloween Party had been a big success, particularly thanks to Joyce Spertling, Greg Bilan, and Galen A. Tripp. Elayne Pelz complained about "disgusting green things" in the refrigerator, saying that "even the vacuum cleaner didn't like them." Ed Green, who is *not* disgusting (and moreover, had never been in the refrigerator), reminded us of the Board of Directors meeting this Sunday, open to all LASFS members.

Faanish Committee Reports: Joanne Dow told of a man who was so stupid, he shot himself in the foot three times with three different guns. Mike Thorsen had bought a program to help him write letters of complaint - but it won't work on his computer, necessitating a letter of complaint. Nola Frame-Gray told of a man who tried to cash a stolen check at a bank, but the teller was the mother of the man whose checks had been stolen.

Reviews: Well, of course we heard from Nanny and the Professor. Lynn Maners (he's the professor) gave thumbs-sideways to *Boot Camp*

3000, ed. Waugh and Greenberg, but liked a couple of comic books: *Great Morons in History* (featuring Dan Quayle) and *Soul Trek*, a black take-off on "Star Trek." And Kate Halleron (she's the nanny) didn't like either *Desert Eden* by J.M. Egan or *Zerogravity* by Betsy Devine and Joel E. Cohen, which she thought was just one unfunny science joke. Richard Costas said the new room arrangement was revolutionary. Mike Stern had enjoyed the Halloween party, particularly for the selection of classic horror films. He also liked CL's *Amazing Adventures*. Charlie Jackson said he had been right about "ST:TNG," which was as bad as he had feared. Drew Sanders said at least we were spared from having Alexander save the ship. Francis Hamit found the Cyberarts conference interesting and instructive, and yes, he's going to have to revise his book again. Carol Ann Cranston thought the Roger Corman tribute was fun.

Miscellaneous: Hare Hobbs met actor Richard Dreyfuss at a signing at Dangerous Visions, and saw in him the makings of a fan. The Emperor said the next serial would be "Gang Busters." Fred Patten pointed out that we had cheered the wrong week's Patron Saint, so we honored Patron Saint Woody Dodge with three cheers "and a Chrysler." Ed noted the death, at age 100, of film pioneer Hal Roach, who (among other things) had teamed Stan Laurel with Oliver Hardy. CL wondered if the Laurel & Hardy fans would have to carry the casket up fifteen flights of stairs. And with that fine message, we adjourned at 2123.

And the moral is: Dracula didn't keep slaves, just indentured servants.

MENACE OF THE LASFS, MEETING #2883,  
12 NOVEMBER 1992

By Matthew B. Pepper, Mini-Scribe

"Ask not what the LASFS can do for you - ask what you can do for the LASFS!" And while nobody actually said that, it became the theme of the meeting. 2011 was Magic Time, as your favorite Army sergeant and mine brought this band of bozos to order. Menace were read, and nearly incited a necktie party. We cheered Patron Saint Milt Stevens with three cheers "and a Terminex contract." There would be, said President Ssg Edward L. Green, a special order of business, followed by a program of Woody Woodpecker cartoons. No Treasurers' report was read. And Librarian Leigh Strother-Vien piped in to say that Ed Green was willing to run for president again. Jeez, is there no end to politics? Oh. Right. Sorry!

We had a Special Report from the Controller of the Board of Directors, Bruce E. Pelz, S.O.B., F.N. Using a set of Perotesque bar charts generated by a compliant Mini-Scribe, Bruce showed graphically just how the club's income from various sources has fared from 1985 through a projected 1992. To sum it up in one sentence, we've had our ups and downs, but this year is *way* down. A further set of ungraphed statistics illustrated Bruce's conjecture that the loss in income is partly due to the drop-off in attendance of long-time members. If this goes on (as it were), make no mistake about it: We *will* have to cut our expenses.

Ed said that, as nominal leader of the band, he felt he should do whatever is needed to get things going again. As a first step, he revived the old tradition of passing the hat for donations. But as he is, after all, an Army sergeant, he passed a helmet.

The next step was a simple enactment of an order of business from nearly *two years ago*, in December 1990, to revive the good old Fugghead of the Year contest as a fundraiser. The work had gone undone for lack of someone to run it. So, breaking with Army tradition, Ed had volunteered. He then gestured to Gary Louie and your narrator, who unveiled the filecard and styrocup display comprising the new "Fan/Fanac of the Year Award (f'k a Fugghead of the Year Award)." Ed read the rules, which were essentially that it takes a buck to nominate someone or something for the honor, with further "votes" at a penny the each; anyone can decline nomination, *except* if they have nominated someone or something else; one can also put in minus votes at a rate of two pennies the each; the second-place winner (or spokes-being if it is a non-real or unavailable person) gets to make a speech about the winner (because who would want to listen to such a fugghead, er, fanac); and maybe some other stuff that I forget right now. We began the race with three nominees: Change of Contest Name, Ed Green, and Smoking Debate. Mike Stern whipped out a portrait of Alexander Hamilton and nominated - you guessed it - Haggis!

Ed was deeply moved by the willingness of the club members to band together to bring LASFS through these puzzling times. "The club got me through a painful childhood," he explained. Mike Glycer noted, "You still have a painful adulthood to get through," and Mike Stern added, "He has to reach it first!" A stunned Ssg Green could only add that Mr. Stern had volunteered to be the one to assess \$2 from the Friday night gamers (who didn't have dues paid as of the previous night's meeting). And as a final note to another bit of unfinished business, he said that there had been insufficient interest both locally and in Minneapolis in a fan fund to bring Reed Waller to Loscon.

Discussion of the financial report ensued. Francis Hamit voiced the most popular theme, that we should try to make newcomers feel welcome. Marjii Ellers said that was the reason we have them fill out the green cards in the first place. Francis suggested a regular social event to help socialize the newcomers. Dr. Jerry Pournelle (~~who doesn't believe in socialized anything~~) noted that the club looked pretty lively, at least from the number of people present. "It's a bit like a health club; we get enough new members and the old ones don't come around any more. In some cases, new people come in and we don't want them." Lynn Maners said that he regularly tells his students in his classes at UCLA about the club, but those who do show up say they didn't feel welcome. He suggested the Registrar introduce newcomers to people with shared interests. Louis Elver Warren Gray remembered when we had group projects and crazy auctions. Elizabeth O'Brien chided that we shouldn't make fun of newcomers until they've gotten to know us. Okay, Ma O'Brien, can we make fun of you now?

Doug Crepeau thought we should all take some of the LASFS business cards and hand them out to prospects; Prez Green said it's a good idea, but it will only work if someone will implement it. Crepeau thereupon dug out some of the cards and passed them out to members. Nola Frame-Gray missed the front room in Building 4SJ, which she thought had been conducive to relaxing and conversation. She suggested we host a social hour sometimes instead of program items. Charles Lee Jackson II said that when we *don't* have program items, people usually flee the room in pursuit of their own "program items"; the video or other programs do actually keep people here after the meeting.

Alice Massoglia felt we should find out why the people who don't stay don't stay. Hare Hobbs longed for the good old days when Dave Fox (who was retired) would open the clubhouse at 6:00 p.m. so that early birds could socialize; he'd be willing to do the same, (singing) if he only had a key. J. Shaun Lyons posited that people were turned off by all these long discussions we'd been having lately, like this one. He said that LASFS had a full-page ad in the Loscon Program Book, and LASFS has been mentioned prominently in all the Loscon flyers. Jonny Duffy suggested putting some chairs outside, or maybe make a sort of patio, which would also let people relax and smoke 'em if they got 'em. The immediate consensus was that it's okay to take chairs outside, as long as you bring them back.

Misty Johnstone, heeding Ed Green's call to volunteers, offered to distribute a survey as to what keeps people coming back to LASFS. We could also have *another* survey, conducted discreetly by phone, of people who don't come back to find out why. Ma O'Brien and Alice Massoglia volunteered their discreet services. Mike Stern suggested inviting new people to aftermeetings. Heather Stern said that we do, but not all of them have cars. Ed immediately appointed her to set up a carpool list on the corkboard. Pelz urged Ed to tell us the total take from the helmet: \$64.25 ... and a cigarette (donated by Jonny Duffy and *not* meant as an insult), which became the subject of a lively auction. It eventually was sold to Misty Johnstone for \$7, who directed it be given to Marty Cantor with the instruction, "Stick it in your ear."

**Brief Announcements:** Mr. Pelz was persuaded to tell us of his latest award. He had been Toastmaster at the latest Rivercon, where he and the guests of honor had received certificates naming them to be honorary Kentucky Colonels. "Oh, no," said Ed, "I have to salute you?" Well either that, or lick his fingers. So anyway, he is henceforward to be referred to in these minutes as Bruce E. Pelz, S.O.B., F.N., *SUH!*

Ed said the LASFS Showcase was being revived, the Board having given the go-ahead to Ulrika O'Brien. J. Shaun Lyons said Loscon programming would include two slide shows by Don Maitz, and an hour with Ray Bradbury. Misty Johnstone gave out her address, and little chocolate mints shaped like UFOs, and said she is now working on a presentation called "Unusual Photographs from the Search for Extra-Terrestrial Intelligence," or UPSETI. Registrar Marjii Ellers

introduced one guest, Victor Raymond from St. Paul, a Past President of Minn-STF. Pressed to set the dates so they could get into *De Profundis*, Ssg Green took a quick consensus to determine that the LASFS Gift Exchange would be on 11 December (actually, it got changed to the 18th), followed by the Winter Holiday Party on the 25th. CLJII led us in a moment of silence for one of the great TV cowboys (and a science fiction star), the late Jack Kelly. And we eventually stood adjourned at 2128.

And the moral is: Don't take any wooden turkeys!

## MENACE OF THE LASFS, MEETING #2884, 19 NOVEMBER 1992

By Matthew B. Tepper, Mini-Scribe

No sooner had we been called to order at 2013 than Rob Cole moved to vacate. Fortunately, in the LASFS we already have enough vacant minds that that shouldn't matter. President Ssg Edward L. Green noted a request from Galen A. Tripp for a moment of silence in memory of Superman, who died (supposedly) this week. The club talked about this for a while, and Ed ruled that it should have been fifteen seconds, but you know about this inflation.... The Menace were read and obtained some corrections, so few that you might almost think their perpetrator has some idea of what he's doing. And in a Special Order of Business, we honored Len Moffatt on his birthday, number 69. "It's my favorite number," said Len, and I'm just leaving that there. We cheered Patron Saint Jim Tanenbaum three cheers "and a bandana headband."

Registrar Marjii Ellers helped welcome in this harvest season with a bumper crop of pumpkins, er, guests: Kellie Dulberger of Sherman Oaks, Shayn Raney and Jazmyn of Garden Grove, Eric Pabst (and his friend Amy) of Northridge, Richard A. Prodehl of Los Angeles, Robert "Fig" Newton of Hollywood, and Chris Alegria of Elizabeth Lake.

Old Business: The rankings of the "Most Memorable Fan/Fanac fka Fugghead of the Year Contest" were: Haggis, The Great Smoking Debate, Ed Green, and The Contest in that order.

Then it was time to select Memorable Fans for three year terms, to wit, the Board of Director elections. Chairman of the Bored Dan Deckert took charge in order to run it the way it's *supposed* to be run, with nominators required to explain their nominations and the nominees required to make some sort of statement. Then nominations are closed and we vote in two weeks. Seeing the horrible way the dry markers squake on the whiteboard, Lucy Stern volunteered to buy and donate a new set.

There were three seats up for election, currently occupied by Elayne Pelz, Charles Lee Jackson II, and Mike Glycer. Nominated were: Elayne Pelz, Charles Lee Jackson II, Mike Glycer, Ed Green, and Matthew B. Tepper. Galen A. Tripp declined nomination. The nominees made their statements in the reverse order: Tepper attempted to justify his nomination with a Top Ten List which concluded, "A duck's gotta do what a duck's gotta do." Green said the LASFS needs to do some long-range planning to get through these tough times, and noted that he wanted to give back some of the support he has gotten from the club over the years. Glycer stated we should increase the clubhouse's value to us and as property by improving our present facility, and noted his service on the Board as part of the remodeling committee. Jackson said he was sticking up for the "little guys" without an established power base in the club, and noted that his floor plans became the basis for the present front room remodel. Plus, he has his own director's chair. Deckert spoke on behalf of Elayne Pelz, saying she is one of the hardest workers in the club, and has shown her mettle as a Speaker-to-Bureaucrats. In his own summing-up remarks, Deckert added that the role of the Board has changed over the years; while it began as a legal necessity and was filled by "beauty contests," it now oversees the nuts-and-bolts business and direction of the club. A fair amount of power rests in the members who attend these weekly business meetings, however. We had a bit of Q&A from the audience for most of the nominees, some of it pertinent and some of it a little strange. There was some further discussion of the duties of the club, and people were urged to read the By-Laws for the full story. And with that, nominations were closed.

Prez Green announced that the passing of the helmet had brought in \$20 and a coupon good for "Star Trek" merchandise, which was auctioned. In Timebound Announcements, ~~Christian McGuire~~ J. Shaun

Lyons said, "You all know what happens next week." Mike Glycer shouted, "Silicon!" No, Shaun wasn't talking about our annual turkey shoot either, but about Loscon at the Airport Marriott. Evan Sayers, who had broken his ankle and was wielding a crutch for a short-range weapon, wanted to share a room at the con. Some other people did some trading in memberships, or orange juice futures, or something. Nola Frame-Gray had urgently wanted to make an announcement, but couldn't wait out the Board nominations, so the Mini-Scribe made it for her: LASFS Library amnesty runs to Thursday 3 December 1992. Heather Stern said she has put up a carpool list on the corkboard. Chas Baden, also known as the Cookie Man, said his business card business justified his having a personal 800 number: 1-800-600-CHAS.

Reviews: Lynn Maners had been promised the opportunity to do some reviews, after having had to wait out the last couple of meetings. He liked *Brother to Dragons* by Charles Sheffield and *The Weigher* by Eric Vinicoff and Marcia Martin, good reads both. And with that, we stood adjourned at (\*sigh\*) 2131.

### MENACE OF THE LASFS, MEETING #2885, 26 NOVEMBER 1992

By Matthew B. Tepper, Mini-Scribe

We had all the ingredients for a big LASFS meeting except for one: The membership. Oh, sure, there were a few people present for the club's annual Turkey Shoot meeting, a total of twelve members and four guests when all was counted. But that would be giving things away, and as you know, fans don't do that sort of thing. Let's begin at the beginning....

Surveying the mostly-empty room in front of him, President Ssg Edward L. Green was reminded of the communal minds of the LASFS. So it was that we were called to order on the dot of 2000; maybe he *could* have waited another minute. Rob Cole moved to adjourn, but since we had no quorum, we couldn't do any business. Anyway, the motion failed for lack of a second. Menace were revealed and were approved exactly as read. Hugo Gernsback must have been smiling down from heaven, since this was not only *Amazing* but a *Thrilling Wonder* at that!

Treasurer had we none, so there was no report with a meeting number to debate. Your humble Mini-Scribe wrote down the names of the attendees so that they could be hunted down later for money. Similarly, we had no Registrar, so the guests filled out green cards and were introduced by Prez Green: Mary Teague and Randall Gault of Tujunga, Jennifer Klenk of Pittsburgh PA and Mark Klenk of North Hills PA. (Didn't that used to be called Sepulveda PA? Oh, never mind.)

Old Business: Well, there was the "Most Memorable Fan/Fanac aka Fugghead of the Year Contest," which was still ranked (very) at Haggis, Smoking Debate, Ed Green and The Contest. The Dais Duo explained the wonders of Loscon to the guests. Tim Merrigan walked in and proclaimed, "The stuff in the 'L room is gone!" precipitating ennui of major proportions.

Faanish Committee Reports: A kilted Harry Andruschak, warned against doing a Sharon Stone impression from his seat in the front row, declared that the Scots are not the only ones who wear kilts. The Irish do too, because the sound of zippers makes the sheep nervous. Louis Elver Warren Gray claimed the Scots have principle, but just don't like to pay out interest. Andy replied that Scots don't even like to give a bloodhound a scent. Well, you had to have been there. Aren't you glad you weren't?

Announcements and Reviews: Be it noted that Ed Green, sorely aware of the lack of time given over to Announcements and Reviews for the last couple of weeks, determined to let these categories run for as long as people had things to announce and review. So if you've been dying to announce or review something, and you missed this meeting, you have only yourself to blame. We had no announcements, and Frank Waller gave extremely brief but positive reviews to "Aladdin" and "Bram Stoker's Dracula."

And with that, we stood adjourned early for a change, at 2017.

And the moral is: Never give a sucker an even break. Just lick it for a while.





The contents of this newsletter are edited by Jenni Burr  
The printing and distribution is handled by Calen Tripp.

**De Profundis** is the official newsletter of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society, located at 11513 Burbank Blvd, North Hollywood, CA 91601. It is free to active members and Patron Friends and editorial within. It is available to similar publications and for the usual. It is always interested in receiving info of interest to fans, esp. LASFSians.

The by-laws of the LASFS require that certain items take precedence over any letters, announcements, ect. These include: the minutes of the regular meetings and the Board of Directors meetings, the regular monthly calendar and any special documents relating to the operation of the LASFS as a non-profit organization.

Remit your info by mail to the address above, **ATTENTION: DE PROFUNDIS EDITOR**, or put it in the box slot for De Prof in Freshwater Hill.

**Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society**

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**De Profundis**

TIME DATED MATERIAL  
PLEASE RUSH



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