

Day of the Palm D'Or

Columbia river or the gorge is rising



Hi, SFPANs, this is Ruth doing her first one-shot in many a moon. Seated around me are known people to SFPA: Kyla, irrepressible in her lovely silly medieval velvet cap with rhinestones; Sandy Cohen, longtime Los Angeles fan extraordinaire and generous volunteer worker and debonair man-about-town looking for a leggy blond (email me at MsPetriDsh@aol.com for further details); Jeff Copeland, intrepid OE of the once and future SFPA; Toni Weisskopf, who needs no introduction and Liz Copeland, whose birthday dinner I crashed yesterday, July 6, 2001 (note this date in your calendars for next year!). aND YOU're breathing with relief that I finally started a new paragraph. Not only that -- I'm passing the torch to . . .



Kyla, indeed in her foolscap, sipping a White Russian. Ruth Judkowitz, composer, knitter, entrepreneur extraordinaire...very determined Ruth, with her lovely written intros [andtheoutros], ignoring my suggestions that this one-shot be titled (as read by a breathless William Conrad ala aka Bullwinkle's narrator)

"Columbia, the Gem of the River!"

or

"The Gorge Also Rises!"

So, a dealer in the room-thing, where I spent many happy dollars, tax-free, was wearing a button which read:

Cleanliness is next to Godliness,

ASK ME HOW!

Someone standing at the table (not me!) very obligingly asked how this might be done, to which the dealer answered, "Repent, Rinse, Repeat."

At which point, I slide the ole palmpilot to....



Sandy, who is still waiting for Toni to provide a leggy blond to enliven the convention. It's always interesting [As in, "May you live in interesting times..."] to watch the people who pass you in the hallway on the night of the masquerade. It makes you wonder if you really, really need to go to the bars is a good question to pass on to...



Jeff Copeland, who never does one shots as a rule, but since it's the first time we've done a Palm one-shot, and it's my Palm on which we're doing it, I feel, if not morally obligated, then at least technically obligated to participate, though, of course, it will also fall to me to convert this to dead tree form from the electronic. (Ah, geek heaven. The lust for silicon. The sexual thrill of phosphor on a screen. The... oh, never mind.)
But from there, we need to pass the keyboard onto the woman in black...



Ooooh, oohh, it feels so good.... Thanks, Jeff! Toni here and feeling fine aftger two cranberry & vodkas. The scenery here in Portland is gorgeous, but as usual the only time I've been out of the hotel has been to walk across the parking lot to The Other Hotel. I've just brought the level of conversation down to the level I'm comfortable with, i.e. low, with the mention of the obvious mold forms for do-it-yourself lollipops. I did get Kyla to raise an eyebrow at the noticion of boob shapes, though, and it's hard to get Kyla excited. Guy, stop drooling.

Went to a panel right before this, on wounds. Very graphic, and enlightening, but a charming euphemism was used to describe one: "This wound was not consistent with life." At the Tim Powers' interview earlier we gals were charmed by the punchline of one of his stories, "Donde esta su vaca, vaca?" (which Kyla translated for us as "Where is your cow, jerk?" Which, come to think of it, would have made a great title for this historical oneshot, the first for SFPA done on a Palm! Not as exciting as an Ignite, or

Day of the Palm D'Or

one of the first Bumshots done on a bowling alley napkin, but still damn cool. Watching Liz whip out her keyboard was another high point for me--it was just too sexy for words. And speaking of Liz...



This is Liz speaking, now from Westercon where I am getting to see a whole bunch of people that I haven't seen in ages. The other exciting event was the apa panel which included David Bratman. We traded stories about mailing comments we have loved and lots of stories about Guy. Mostly because it looked like a Lasfapa reunion in the room.

Well, okay, now that I've made Guy paranoid, I have to admit that we only mentioned him twice. I did get to say hello to Lauraine Tutihasi, Greg Brown and his wife, Jenny Monitaire that was. Along with the aforementioned David Bratman. (I did say it was a Lasfapa reunion.) This has been a great con; we've been hanging around with Kyla and Ruth and Allie has gone dancing with Kyla. But now onto round two...

And Ruth is back to start the next round. We're still sitting in the JantzenBeach bar overlooking the Columbia Rivwer (and typose by damnwed!). --and now to break in order to payff the bar tab which just arrived. For those who are interested, I'm doing fine. More detail later --

much much later, like the next day,
Janice contributes.



Liz and Jeff are wimpy and are using a keyboard for their contributions. I, on the other hand, am a true Palm user and am doing my contribution completely in Graffiti, the Palm's own language. It's been great but a little surreal to have a mini-SFPA horde here on the West Coast. It was especially fun at a panel on apas, where we were well represented. Allie is her charming self and JJ showed me a really cool light-up superball. And now, for a final touch of geekdom (this *is* me and Jeff we're talking about), I'm going to beam this to Jeff's Palm when they pick me up for lunch!



Beaming up Janice



Hey all it's allie, I thought that I should sneak my way into the one shot one more time. Actually I'm cheating a little because I'm typing this from my dining room. But come on cut me a brake I only just regained coherency at noon and then was time for checkout and other assorted fun. the con was a great deal of fun I'm going to have to drag my parents to many many many more before I move out. So no one has to worry about not seeing them for a while again. okay I think that I have talked on for quite a while and that I am very very hungry. have to add that everyone was very nice to me and I really appreciate it and wanted to say thanks to all of the cool people who are reading this. Ohh and one last thing; regency guys RULE (I think that only my parents will get that one, but it's all right). TTFN.

◀◀ Ⓜ Ⓜ Ⓜ ▶▶▶

Details: Composed via Palm IIIxe and Palm V at Westercon, Portland, Oregon, July 7th & 8th, 2001, mostly with a keyboard since only a few of the participants speak native Palm hieroglyphics. Sneaky addition by Allie Copeland on July 9th in Bellevue, Washington. Uploaded to Microsoft Word, where the digital photos were inserted, and printed for SFPA and the participants, July 23rd.