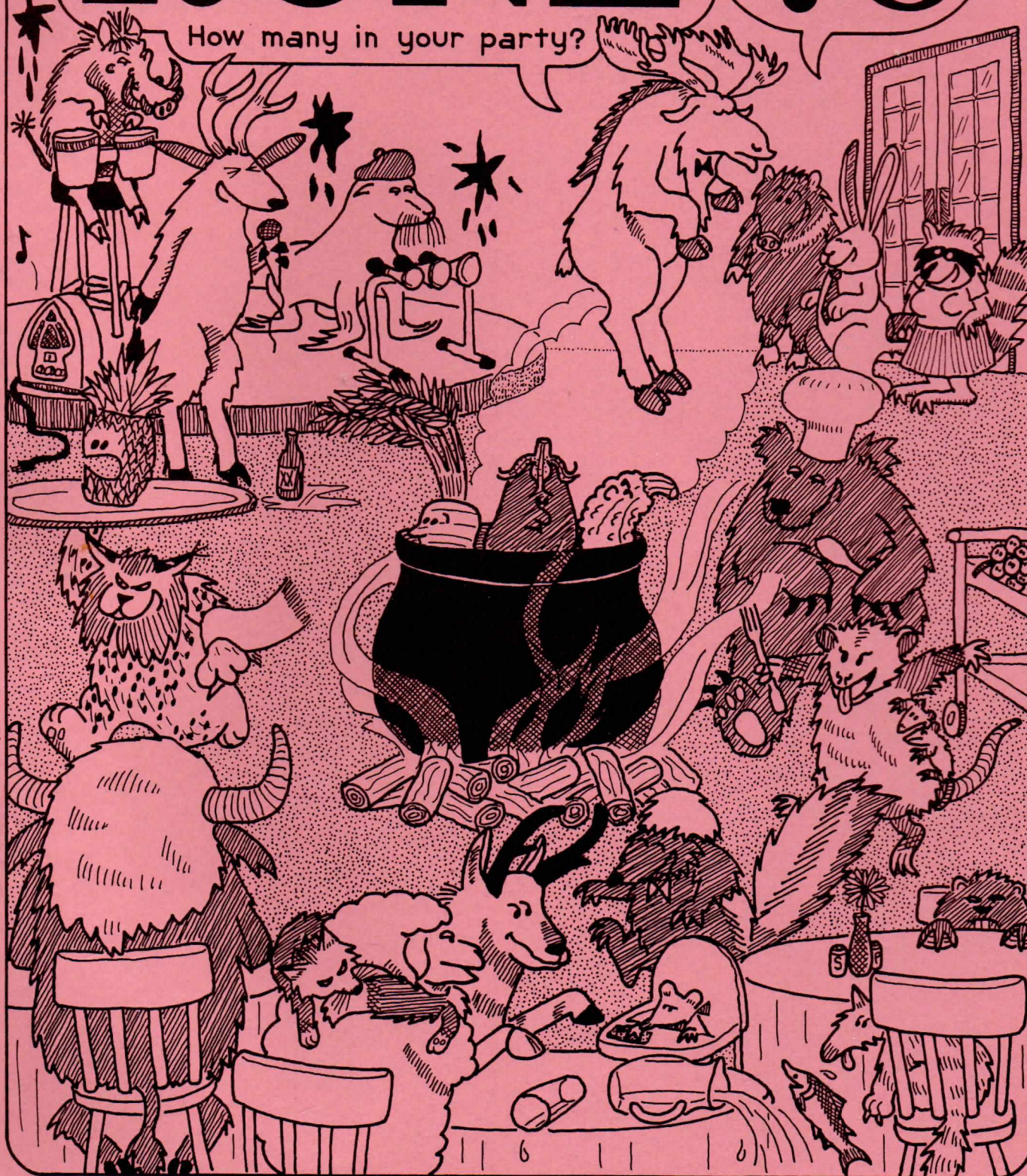


Welcome to Easter Sunday brunch at Minn-STF's

RUNE 78

How many in your party?





Page-And-A-Half Of Official Stuff

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Denny Lien, Laura Krentz, Eric Heideman, Dean Gahlon,
Chad Eschweiler, Camilla Decarnin, David Cummer, Jerry
Corwin, David Cargo

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Teddy Harvia	Cover, Inside Cover, 2, Endpiece
Alice Ableman	45

Photo Credits

All photos by Dave Romm except:
Terry Garey 11, 14, 27, 28
Ethel Grodzins Romm 22 (Thanks Mom!)

Lino Spotters

These volunteers went to Minicon with ears open and pen in hand with instructions to write down interesting quotes and secure permission to use same in Rune: Dave Clement, Kay Drache, Jeanne Mealy, Dave Romm, and especially Eileen Lufkin and David Emerson.

All linos and photographs are from Minicon 23 unless otherwise noted.

Coming Attractions

Future issues of Rune will include:

A Kathy Marschall cover
"Something Dreadful In The Garden" by Terry Garey
"Vegetology" by Elise Krueger
"Vegetology Forever" by Sharon Kahn
"The MN-Stf Movers Manifesto" by Karen Schaffer
"This Sceptered Aisle" by John Berry
"Who's Afraid Of A Little Computer?" by Lee Reynolds
"FOONT! Went The Mimeo: A Decade of Minneapolis
Fanzines" by John Purcell
A discussion of clubzines, especially Rune, by Chuck Holst
Memories of Cliff Simak from local fans who knew him well
An article on Minneapolis by Beth Friedman
A review of Time Gum by Camilla Decarnin

The return of the Editorials! Results of Rune Contest #2:
Faannish Recipes! Rune Contest #3! Leftover locs we couldn't
fit in this issue! New locs! All the reviews we didn't get in!
More reviews! Minutes! Hours! Art! More Art (Yours?!)
Much, much more!

➡ ANOTHER HALF PAGE OF OFFICIAL STUFF ➡

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Availability

Rune is an *interactive* fanzine. Those people who actively want a copy will get one if they let us know. We accept Letters of Comment, art, fanzine trades (not booklists, books, or con flyers), art, written contributions, art; that is, The Usual. We don't really like the idea of money for fanzines, so our subscription rate is \$2 for one issue, \$10 for four, \$25 for 8, and, as Eric Heideman put it, "you can't afford a lifetime subscription". Responding to the Minicon Survey (the enclosed sheet most of you are getting) will get you the next Rune. A subscription to Rune is also included in a subscription to Tales of the Unanticipated. Note to those who want to trade with us: We print a limited quantity and bulk mail Rune. Therefore, if you want to be added to our mailing list, you'll receive the *next* issue.

Rune #78 Vol. 13 #3 is a production of the Minnesota Science Fiction Society Inc., PO Box 8297 Lake Street Station, Minneapolis, MN 55408. All letters, contributions and artwork sent to Rune become the property of MN-Stf and Rune. All official correspondence goes through the club box. To be considered as a trade, a fanzine should be sent to Rune and not to the editors (though that shouldn't stop you from sending either one of us zines or mail for other reasons).

R.I.P.

Clifford D. Simak
Robert A. Heinlein

An Explanation, Sort Of

The Rune editors went before the MN-Stf Board of Directors to pitch the idea of doing a special Minicon Issue of Rune instead of the Fanzines and Vegetables Issue which was planned and for which most of the material was in hand. This issue will be sent to everyone who went to Minicon, and we felt like doing something which would relate a bit more directly to our expanded audience as well as our regular readers.

"You see," said co-editor Dave Romm, "what we're trying to do is come full circle from Midwest Story where the Fanzine Fans and the Con Fans are at odds. By printing the Minicon Operations Log we'll *combine* fanzines and conventions!"

"You're fired," shot back Board Member Rob Ihinger, "We want Rune editors who are sane."

"You'll have to go outside of MN-Stf for that."

"True, true."

With that unassailable logic — and a promise to come in under budget — this issue of Rune went ahead.

Rune 78 will have a print run of 2500 instead of the 600-700 of the previous two issues. Minicon had an attendance of 2050, of which it is estimated that a third made it their first convention. Perhaps another third have only been to a few cons, and only local cons at that.

We think it's safe to assume that at least half the people getting this issue have had limited, if any, contact with fanzines. So to all our friends of long standing, we ask that you bear with us for



a bit. There's enough material in here to bring a gleam of joy to the eye of the most jaded fan. But every now and then we'll stop and explain something you might find old hat. You can skip that part. Like the rest of this piece.

The Minnesota Science Fiction Society, Inc. (MN-Stf, Minn-STF, Mn-stf, etc; pronounced "Min Stiff") was founded in the late 60's by a bunch of crazy people who liked to correspond, write, sing, draw, party, and even read science fiction. In a few years it had grown large enough to hold the first Minicons, which were one day affairs often in conjunction with the Minneapolis Library.

Somewhere in here MN-Stf incorporated as a Non-Profit Organization. Minicon is our only fundraiser. All MN-Stf funds are generated by Minicon making money. For a long time Rune was the only thing MN-Stf spent money on. That's expanded considerably to include such projects as Tales of the Unanticipated (which publishes fiction and poetry), Time Gum (an anthology of poetry read at Minicon), seeding "Mpls in '73" parties at other cons, a monthly newsletter and a telephone hotline, among other interesting and expensive educational devices.

MN-Stf, as a science fiction club, does not exist in a vacuum. Science Fiction Fandom — simply "fandom" to most — has a long history going back to at least 1927 and has adherents all over the world, though mostly in the English speaking countries of Canada, England and Australia. We communicate with each other and pass down fannish history and culture through fanzines and conventions. There are hundreds of fanzines published each year and hundreds of cons all over the world, often opposite each other (for example, Balticon is held in Baltimore on Easter weekend opposite Minicon. We often have lots of fun connecting the two; you've seen that in the Minicon Program Book and there are some references in the Log).

It takes a lot of effort to publish a fanzine. Everything had to be written, drawn, laid out, printed, mailed, and so on. Conventions also take a lot of work. But — if the committee did its job well — the attendees won't notice. The Minicon Committee does such a good job that few people realize the convention was run. One of the prime reasons for publishing the Operations Log is to show some of the behind-the-scenes activity which keeps the ConCom busy during the Con.

Things at the con often got Real Silly, so you're likely to see nearly *anything* mentioned in the Log. Not for the faint of heart, but definitely for the easily amused.

Fandom has its own vocabulary. So that you don't get lost, here are a few of the more common ones which may appear in Rune:

Con: A Convention, run by the Convention Committee or ConCom. Can be many sizes and flavors.

Corflu: Correction Fluid. Technically for mimeo stencils only, it's sometimes used for anything which covers up print, e.g. White Out. Also the name of a **faannish fanzine con** to be held in Mpls next year.

Egoboo: A boost to the ego. Like having a letter published, or a complimentary letter, or a favorable review, etc.

Faannish: Of or relating to the social, technical and humorous aspects of fandom. Con reports, humorous articles, silly artwork, nice-to-look-at fanzines, etc. The opposite of **sercon**. More 'a's make it even more ostentatious.

Fannish: Of or relating to fandom (by which is generally meant *science fiction* fandom). Encompasses both **faannish** and **sercon**.

Fanzine: A **fan** magazine; often shortened to zine. A labor of love done for the publisher's **egoboo** and the reader's amusement (if it's a **faannish** zine) or the reader's education (if it's a **sercon** zine) or both or neither. There are many flavors of zines. For more on fanzines see the Fanzine and Faanzine Reviews column on page 45.

GoH: A Guest of Honor at a **con**. Someone the convention feels is worthy of the honor, and who the con attendees would like to meet. Pronounces like it's spelled, "Gee-oh-aich", or how it looks, "Go".

Lino: An interlineation. A quote or witticism, often printed out of context or with no context whatsoever, inserted at odd places in a **fanzine**. Linos are used to break up text, for layout purposes, or just to have fun.

LoC: Letter of Comment. A letter sent to a fanzine. **Locs** the editors feel are the funniest and/or most thought provoking and/or appropriate get published in the Loccolumn (or Loccol or even Locol).

Neofan, or simply **Neo**: A newcomer to our ranks. Someone who has entered the Chapel Perilous of fandom, but hasn't yet discerned all its arcane mysteries.

Sci-Fi: A word considered derogatory by serious readers. Pronounced "skiffy" by some.

Sercon: Serious and constructive. The opposite of **faannish**. Discussions, reviews, critiques, etc.

SF: Science Fiction. The politically correct term.

The following is a list of omissions from the Minicon 23 Committee List published in the Program Book.

Registration

Margo Bratton — Head

Judy Cilcain, Kay Drache, Beth Friedman (Beth was also Badges Department), Shari Lessinger, John Purcell, Geri Sullivan, Lewis Trump, Jack Wickwire. There were several others who volunteered and I would like to mention them all but have lost my sign-up sheet. — Margo

Gaming

Ed Eastman — Head

John Columbus, Beth Ann Eastman, Mike Heinsohn, Peter Hentjes, Craig Lang, Todd McInroy, Victor Raymond, Lee Reynolds, Steven Schmidt, Richard Tatge

Programming: add Sally Morem

Child Care: add Joy Retzer

The Devirginization of Cryo Ruggie or How I went to my first SF Convention

(Editor's note: Cryo Ruggie is the alias that Claus Emmer uses on computer Bulletin Boards Systems. This article was originally posted on a BBS, and is reprinted here with permission. Several of the names mentioned are BBS persona, and are identified whenever possible.)

Part I — I go.

I have been reading Science Fiction for a few years now — like about since age 13 or so, when I read "Raketenshiff Galileo", and read about these meanies on the moon from some unspecified nation. I have been hooked ever since. Somehow, though, I could never work up the guts to go to an SF Convention. I was finally shamed into going by my wife this weekend, for MINI-CON 23.

I put on my "Wolf's Den/Cryo Ruggie" sweat shirt, hoping against hope that someone would recognize the name and wave to me or something. I mean, I don't even know what I have in common with these younger types who talk about the creative genius of Lyla Balke, and ask me "Robert A. Who???" when I mention some of my (Far right JohnBirchist) likes for Starship Troopers, Double Star, Door Into Summer, etc.

Anyways — resplendent in my Rugshirt — I daringly amble into the Radisson South, and am almost bowled over by a mad rush of teenagers — dressed in some weird way — rushing out to grab a bite to eat. Anyways — I forge onwards. I battle my way up the escalator, get bowled over by a walking furball with no eyes or arms or legs or anything, and arrive at registration.

I plunk down my \$25.00 (and half the Con was already over!), and mutely point at my sweatshirt when asked what my Badge Name was gonna be. By now, I am totally embarrassed, speechless, and wondering if I came to the right place. I mean, what do I have in common with walking furballs and/or camouflage painted Rambo types?

I head into the art exhibit — after swearing deep and terrible oaths at the door about not walking away with the art — and look around. Kinda fun. I spend a long time moving around to look for the magic rainbow that was supposed to form around the arms of the mage trapped in an eternal holograph. I wondered what strange brain had created some of the pictures I saw — and what stranger brains still would think of asking \$25.00 for it. They did have some neat pictures though — reminded me very much of the semi-melted stuff that was popular on SF covers back in the '50's. And lotsa dragons.

Anyways — I rescue the stuff I left at the door, and dash into the Hucksters room to find all those pre-1960 Ace Doublenovels that I so desperately wanna find.

I am not sure why the Huckster room exists. I mean, why not just bypass all the stuff and go straight to Uncle Hugo's and/or Shinder's? They had a neon glass blower though, who happily blew a lady standing on a crystal ball while we were watching. And I almost bought a T-Shirt saying "Here there be Dragons" superimposed on the outline of the State of Minnesota. But no Ace Doubles— no Pre-1961 Analogs— No First Edition Asimovs. (I have two by the way, in used condition.)

"How many Libertarians does it take
to change a lightbulb?"

"None — they let the Invisible Hand do it."
— Lee Howard as edited by Dave Romm

PART II — I meet someone !!!!

Anyways, I almost trip over a Valkyrie with a low cut dress — I mean *Really Low cut* — and amble over to the video section. Saw this room with two people in it watching some old Black and White thing. I assume it's not too good if only two people watch it. Amble on to some place called "Krushenko's" or something like that. Recognized at last!

I see a guy with a beard waving at me. This is exciting. Does he know me? Do I know him? I think I know him — but I'm not quite sure. I mean, it's a big beard. And he's too husky to be Orc. So who is he? I walk towards him — but I see The Louse (Curtis Hoffmann) first. So I walk over to him — he recognizes me! Saved! So I explain things — about how this is my first time, and he's gotta be gentle and show me, and all that stuff. The guy with the Beard is gone.

So the Louse leaves, with me trailing dutifully behind. We go to this room with this guy with lotsa neat cassette tapes, and we play "Have you heard this tune, and if so, where, when, and in

what episode, and who directed it?" Like all I remember about Outer Limits is that my TV screen would go bonkers before they took my TV over — I don't remember *any* music at all. But I did get Mission Impossible and Space 1999. I missed Lost in Space though. Louse and I leave and head back to the Art Show. This time I learn more about why some of the art objects are there. Still don't wanna buy them. Ditto in the Huckster Room.

So we head up to the Hospitality Suite up on the 22nd Floor. Neat stuff! I see Doctor Lute (Al Kuhfeld) dressed up in medieval garb, carrying a rather deadly looking flail. I respectfully maintain my distance — after I worshipfully touch the hem of his shirt because he (Dr. Lute) actually sat at the same table as a "BigNameProfessionalScienceFictionAuthor" (BNPSFA) and actually *talked* to him. I mean — like talk to Frederik Pohl. Wow! I mean — like this is exalted company. This is big time.

I grab a coke and follow the Louse. Somehow — we end up in a smoker's room/suite. Well — since I always defend smoker's rights, I sit there and quietly cough into my discreetly raised hand. I Meet Hugh (Alias Old Crow, AKA Silver Dragon), and we talk about the character of the city of Minneapolis as seen on rainy days. I mention that I had my kid's horoscopes cast in Calcutta, but that seems uninteresting, so we continue talking about Minneapolis, BBSing, etc.

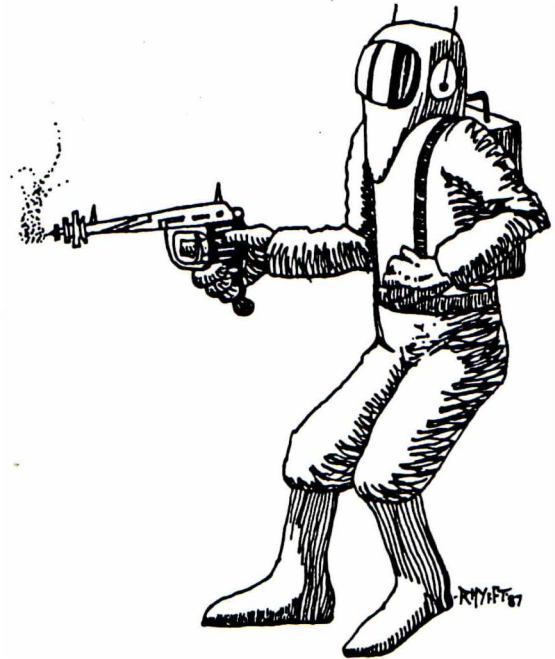
"There are more people in computers
than in the South Seas."

— Karen Trego

PART III — This girl has a tattoo on her neck!

So anyways — while Hugh and I are talking this guy and this girl walk in. Sorta neat — we immediately shifted the topic of discussion to the particular frequency of noise that a well-flicked Chinese yo-yo will make. (A Chinese Yo-yo is one of those funny paper cylinders that goes "wheet-whoot" when you flick it at people.) I switch the topic of conversation over to house-training ferrets (put newspapers wherever you don't want them to shit). This goes over like a lead balloon, and we instead look at the stick-on tattoo on this girl's neck. Kinda neat: it was a wrinkled tattoo of a naked winged lady. I look for Louse, and he's gone. Oh well — the tattoo of a naked lady seems more interesting at the moment anyways. The three of us stagger down to grab a bite to eat. We discuss marine boot-camp (she was an ex-marine), moral turpitude (I was classified I-Y for having stolen a parking meter in college), alternate universes (Hugh liked the idea). The we discussed whether the bull-whip she was carrying was decorative or real... I slurp down an Onion Soup. Hugh picks at a pudding delight, she drinks a cuppa java.

We leave. I lose them. Oh well. Hugh and I meet and talk to this perfectly delightful British lady who has written some books



She's a SmallNameProfessionalWriter (SNPW) with four books down. She's wearing this wild purple hat, and has lots and lots and lots of bags. We go to room 401, being filled by people from Terraboard talking about 3086/02 rev 36 with ALCAN programming at the second level. I leave, the SNPW leaves, Hugh leaves. We talk about her next book, and the problems of writing about a truly alien mentality while being earthbound. Then we go to sit at a Feminine Self Defense seminar. Kinda neat — but very scary. Wish my daughter were there to learn how to fight off that 1/3 of a rapist. We leave. Discuss the problems that Female Liberation has brought on — how the mere fact that we were discussing it was a symbol of the lack of completeness — (it made sense while we were talking about it...). Head back upstairs and get into the smoke filled room again — I once again cough discreetly but steadily (Smoking is such a *filthy* habit, but I stick to my convictions). Eronda waves to me in the elevator.

This mad piano player sits down next to us and explains about the surreal effects of walking the moors of Duluth in late spring. We listen attentively. I meet the Sysop of Revelstone (Eleanor? Leonora?). I meet this other neat guy who also knows who Cryo Ruggie is! Like wow! But I rush to rescue the SNPW from the further attentions of the mad musician from the northern moors. Too late! The SNPW excuses herself to get something from her car.

All of a sudden I see Nancy — we meet and embrace. (We don't hug!). We discuss about who is where and what he/she/it is doing. I say "Hi" to Rasputin.

Smoke makes me feel nauseous. I embrace Nancy — wave — head back downstairs. I try to do the crossword puzzle stuck to the elevator door, but am pushed to the rear by lots of Spock-clones. Oh well. I head to the video section. Blah. I head home.

Glossary

Operations Log for Minicon 23

The Operations Log is kept by the Communication Officer on the Bridge at Minicon. While the con was held April 1-3, 1988, Operations started Thursday March 31 and ended Monday April 4. All phone calls in to the Bridge, requests to beep someone specific, for a Keyper, or other salient comments are written down. This document was heavily edited by Dave Romm (reducing it by about 25%) mainly for readability, because of space considerations, and to remove the boring parts. Rob Ihinger did proofing and clarification. The problems and the silliness have been left in intact, as have many of the creative spelling and grammatical innovations. It has been approved for publication by the Minicon Committee, Operations, the Exec, and anyone else we could think of. Different people contributed to The Log during their Comm. Officer shift. Where possible, we have identified the writer. To help give the flavor of The Log, different typefaces are used when the handwriting changes. Comments in [brackets] are by the editor.

Glossary:

Art Show: Where professional and amateur art is displayed, usually for sale. Items with several bids on them go to the Art Auction.

Badger: A person checking the con badges as they go into a con function. It's easy, fun and you get to meet lots of people; you should volunteer next year.

Beeper: A way to contact of someone who's not around by making a little box they carry emit an obnoxious sound, which tells them to call the Bridge. There are also Voice Beepers which allow a short verbal message.

Bridge: Communications Central for Minicon. A souped-up suite at the Radisson South encompassing the Bridge, the Gopher Hole, a spare bedroom called the Brig and four bathrooms. The Gopher Hole has the coffee and soda. The Bridge has two telephone lines, several walkie-talkies and the battery charger for them, The **Communications Officer** on duty, the **Dispatcher** who is scheduling the **Gophers** and **Badgers**, and often other committee members hanging around. The convention goers are urged to come to the Bridge if they need any help or have any questions.

Communications Officer: The person(s) writing this log. Responsible for phone calls in and out, answering questions from con attendees, communicating with the **Troubleshooters** via walkie-talkie, maintaining the Lost & Found and keeping the Bridge from chaos while maintaining a written record of everything.

Consuite: The 24 hour hospitality area occupying the entire 22nd floor run by **Parties**. There's also a smaller Poolside Consuite which serves as the Gaming room, located, as it happens, directly below the Bridge, run by Ed Eastman.

Convention Services: The Radisson South Hotel's department designed to deal with people like us. We also deal directly with Housekeeping, Engineering and Security. For purposes of this document, the Radisson South is the "hotel" whereas Minicon's

Hotel Liaison, Joel Halpern, is "Hotel".

Dealers Room: Where things are sold. Often called the **Hucksters Room**.

Dispatcher: The person(s) responsible for keeping track of scheduling for **Gophers**, **Badgers** and other Ops positions. They usually sit next to the **Comm. Officer**, though there is a blackboard with the officers on duty in the middle of the room.

Exec: A member of the Executive Committee: David Dyer-Bennet (DDB), Beth Friedman, Sue Grandys, Martin Schafer and Geof Stone. Exec 1 and Exec 2, the members on duty, have a beeper.

Gopher: An extra pair of hands who helps schlep stuff from here to there and back again. Another job you should volunteer for next year.

Keyper: An Operations person with a beeper who has the keys. Mainly used this year to open Secure Storage, which is boring so most of those references are edited out.

Operations: The department holding the con together while it's going on. Operations' charge is to recruit, schedule, and supervise the **Communications Officers**, **Dispatchers**, **Keepers**, **Troubleshooters**, **Badgers**, **Gophers**; and handle problems, emergencies and disasters. Rob Ihinger and Scott Raun co-head "Ops".

Parties: Lynn Litterer and Victor Raymond are Parties co-heads, in charge of staffing and running the Consuite, and trade off (or palm off) the Parties 1 and Parties 2 beepers.

Registration: Margo Bratton is head of Registration, where you can buy a membership or pick up your preregistration packet which includes a preprinted badge hand calligraphed by Beth Friedman (who did 1750 of them!). Another job which needs lots of volunteers.

Troubleshooter: The roving person with authority. Has a walkie-talkie and is in constant communication with the **Bridge** and **Comm. Officer**.

Thursday 3/31/88

Log for Minicon 23 1988

Noon Bridge set-up commences apace. — 3/31/88

12:18 Time started

Lynn Litterer - David Cumber[of Parties]

12 cases OJ

6 cases Lemon Lime

13:13 Uncle Hugo's called looking for Secure Storage — now available

13:22 David Cumber calls for Lynn; juice and CONDOMS are on the way.

13:26 Victor Raymond [Parties]: Earl Pike or his asst (Marilyn Jackson) from MN AIDS Project will be calling to schedule coming out here Fri or Sat eve — Please arrange at his (Earl's) convenience + note for Victor

13:59 Should there be ginger ale at the free-standing machines? Victor to parties.

14:05 Blumberg didn't bring screen — John S. pursues w/them to find something "in house"

14:12 John Stanley — Blumberg will be back tomorrow for more set-up and to handle any problems (Turned in rental contract copy.)

14:28 Checked beeper for Liaison — it takes a significant amount of time to respond — longer than a minute.

15:05 Dennis [Paulson] is Communications person now.

15:05.1 I am Communications Officer now!

15:09 Phone is programmed.

15:20 The Helium arrived; cooler heads prevailed and it was decided the the He tank should go in Secure Storage (rather than on the bridge where we could get silly).

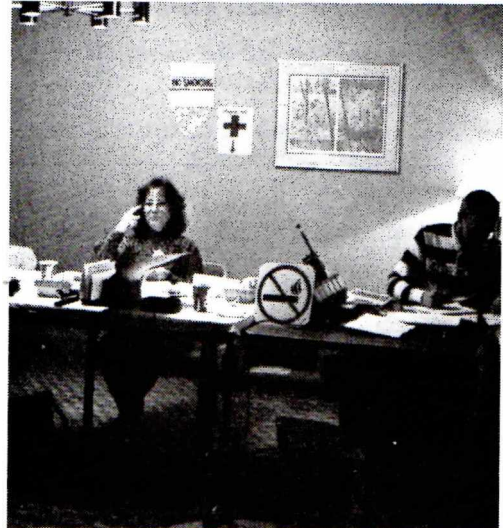
15:29 Rob Ihinger reported that the lifeguard needs to be picked up at 9:30 pm today and taken home at 2 am.

15:32 Chad the Fixer called to report that he is on the way to the hotel with a refrigerator for the Bridge.

15:34 Beth F. took the Life Support beeper (although no one was really hurt at the time).

15:49 A lost check book was reported by Val Lies — we beeped Peg 'cuz it might be lost in the Limo.

15:50 Parties needs trash cans in the Consuite — I instructed them to communicate this to the hotel.



THE BRIDGE

KARA DALKEY, COMM. OFFICER
DENNIS PAULSON, DISPATCHER

16:11 Peg I. phoned (in response to the beep); she will check for Val's checkbook and call again.

16:18 Beeped Exec 2 for Exec 1. Object — switcherooni.

16:27 Scott reported the existence of AAA batteries in the "Useful Stuff" box (for dead beepers).

16:30 The complimentary fruit basket was delivered — there was complimentary devouring of the fruit.

16:35 Caryl Eschweiler called, and was confused...but we took care of her.

16:51 Peg I. showed up with Val Lies' checkbook (Yea!).

16:54 Val Lies picked up her checkbook.

17:11 Val Lies called to find out Opening Ceremonies rehearsal time/place from Dave [Romm]

17:13 Someone called to check on Art Show panels, status.

17:40 Giovanna has the chocolate and needs help carrying it around.

18:00 Margie [Lessinger] took over

18:00 John Stanley checking out (as Troubleshooter) — reported urinal in men's bathroom was running. He reported it to the hotel.

18:08 Victor looking for chocolate — John Stanley

Thursday 3/31/88 - Friday 4/1/88

MARGIE LESSINGER, AFTER HAIRCUT

- 18:12 Chad checked in. Needs 4 guys and a cart for the refrigerator.
- 18:30 Are we recycling glass and aluminum? It's up to Kay, or whoever wants to deal with it.
- 18:40 Steve Cox and Lynn went to Steve Bond's to pick up art show display materials. w/wabbit
- 18:45 Karen Sakamoto [Treasury] went to secure storage to learn how to operate the cash registers.
- 18:57 Thanks Dave [for the backrub; you're welcome]
- 19:08 Housekeeping will ask Convention Services to send us a blackboard eraser.
- 19:27 The refrigerator is now loaded.
- 20:30 Opening Ceremonies Rehearsal at Poolside Consuite Preregistrations are being processed on the 22nd floor.
- 20:47 Karen C-H asked that the tables be removed from Child Care — she needs the floor space more.
- 20:59 Ray relieved me.
- 21:05 Plenty of noise but not much going on.
- 21:31 Discussion concerning having babies. It sounds difficult. I prefer to rent mine.
- 21:35 Rob I leaves to pick up lifeguard.
- 21:40 Scott Raun is beeped to take over Ops.
- 21:44 Jason Hollister leaves note for "films"; willing to be projectionist.
- 21:46 Need another refrigerator in Child Care, will beep Joel [Halpern].

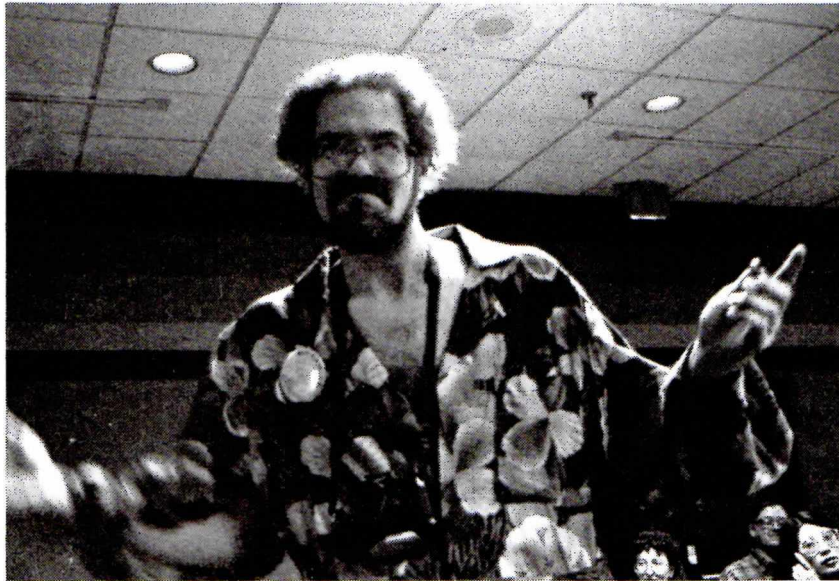
"Ah! I'm running out of chest!"
— Sue Grandys,
attempting to put on another badge

- 21:53 Joel calls in. Will work on frig problem but doesn't think he can do anything tonight.
- 22:08 Rob Doren by Secure Storage needs Keyper. Keyper beeped.
- 22:21 Front desk calls to say Lifeguard is here but pool closes at 10. Rob I says pool can be open longer if we provide lifeguard. He goes down to talk to front desk.
- 22:24 Keyper hasn't shown up at Secure



- Storage. He is beeped again.
- 22:27 Individual requests band-aid to stop bleeding finger. He claims he is dripping.
- 22:29 Keyper calls in. He never received previous beeps. I will test beep him in one minute.
- 22:30 Test beep for Keyper.
- 22:35 Keeper's beeper need a new battery. Scott Raun refuses to fix it.
- 22:39 Keyper will get Registration beeper until other beeper fixed (not until Friday AM)
- 23:13 Cat Ocel calls in to verify her shift starting at midnight. Jason Hollister (that is, son Shawn) might have a matchbox car here.
- 23:54 Cat shows up to take over Comm.
- 23:59 Kij shows up for Troubleshooter.
- 00:20 Kij's husband called — I told him to come to the bridge + we'd beep her.
- 00:49 Kij's husband showed up; called her to the bridge.
- 00:51 Kij reported that the light on the stairwell is burned out between floors 10 + 11. Called housekeeping.
- 01:44 Jon Singer [1980 Fan GoH] called from the airport looking for Gail Bucich or a message from her. His flight was 3 1/2 hours late and she was supposed to pick him up. No one

Friday 4/1/88



SCOTT IMES, WITH NO COMMENT ON HAIRCUT

- 08:00 Ops head to Dealers Room
- 08:14 Wpg Gophers reported for duty/signing
- 08:25 Donuts arrived to Consuite + Ops.
- 08:37 Consuite (Margo) called requesting a large cart to go to coat check storage area [ie Registration].
- 08:50 Dispatch shift change:
John Holmberg out.
John Slade in.

here had seen her so Jon decided to call the Consuite and see if she were there or find alternate transportation.

- 02:56 John Holmberg signed in as Comm. Officer.
- 02:57 Eileen Lufkin turned in the Keyper beeper and keys.
- 03:13 Bridge game moved elsewhere.
- 03:54 Mr. Singer was rescued from the airport.
- 03:57 Dave Romm backrub — a good thing.
- 05:22 Gail Bucich called to see if Jon Singer made it here, left her number so Jon could give a call if we should happen to see him.
- 06:30 Hotel delivered USA Today.
- 06:33 Called hotel security to open cooler.
- 06:35 D.C. (Douglas Crighton) on shift as Comm. Officer. I moved from Comm. Officer to Dispatch.
- 07:05 Winnipeg Bus arrived. Lawrence Reeve notified Bridge. Consuite notified/Exec notified/Geri Sullivan notified.
- 07:35 Troubleshooter (Ken Fletcher) brought in 3 cans of beer found in hallways. (Orphans w/o owners)
- 07:40 Consuite called: No donuts arrived. Checking for phone # of McGlynn Bakery.
- 07:54 Dealers Room called requesting Gophers

09:00 Exec 1

Treas. 1
Exec 2
Keyper
Treas 2

- 09:00 Exec 1
Geof Stone out
Beth Friedman in
Don Bailey in
Geof Stone in
Lisa Bah in
Karen Sakamoto in
Comm. Officer Doug Crighton out
Dennis Paulson in
- 09:19 Registration needs a table or two for freebies. Called housekeeping.
- 09:51 Troubleshooter talkied that the running urinal in Mr. C's is on the lam. I called 'O'.
- 10:02 Convention Services wanted to reiterate that signs should not be put up on the first floor.
- 10:15 Polly dropped off the Child Care signs in Child Care.
- 10:18 Art Show needs power. Called Engineering.
- 10:26 Scott Raun went off to MinnComm to get a replacement Keyper beeper, so Ops is out out + away from the building, and there is no sign of Rob I.
- 10:32 Steve Cox picked up the Art Show beeper, so the Art Show is now on line.
- 10:33 Joel lives! But he's not really awake yet.
- 10:48 Beth wondered why her left shoelace always becomes untied.

Friday 4/1/88

- 10:55 Greg Ketter called for Exec but talked to Joel.
- 11:06 Joel reported that we have an illicit huckster selling huckster stuff out of his room. Joel also radioed this to Exec 1 (Beth).
- 11:10 Scott returned with the Keyper beeper.
- 11:16 Greg Ketter called — the renegade merchandiser is being really nasty; Joel is gathering the forces to take care of it.
- 11:46 Beth called to find Geof Stone (Exec 2); more discussion regarding the rogue capitalist.
- 11:52 Look out world; mothers hide your children; mamas don't let your babies grow up to be Badgers — Steve Brust is on recruiting duty!
- 12:11 Steve needs a Treasury person to show them how to run the cash register.
- 12:15 Kara [Dalkey] finally shows up — gets a donut + coke.
- 12:17 Pamela [Dyer-Bennet] states that she's "probably easier than Steve", then leaves on various errands.
- 12:21 Dave C. of Parties calls to ask that the Parties beepers be tested. Kara does this, learning the arcane mysteries of the Bridge phone in the process. Tests are successful and David is grateful.
- 12:29 Joel Rosenberg strolls in to announce that Susan Allison was in. Mentioned what she needs is Caffeinated Beer —
- when you want to drink, but stay awake too.
- 12:31 Another call for Polly Peterson, who has not been seen in the past 10 minutes.
- 12:33 Beth F. decides to take action against the rumors concerning the hotel room reservation situation. Takes Bruce Bethke and Joel Halpern with her.
- 12:38 Call for Joel H. — to inform him "the ramp is up" — Joel has been given message — he reports that some hotel rooms are available for tonight at Minicon rate.
- 12:46 Mark Richards shows off the Minicon T-Shirt.
- 12:49 Call from lost fan wondering where "the room with the snack items and the free beer" is. I direct him to the Con-suite.
- 12:51-12:56 Flurry of activity — Richard Tatge talks to Beth about shuttle signs.
- 13:01 Walkie-Talkie informs us that Hucksters Room is open.
- 13:01 Dave Romm delivers obligatory massage to Comm. Officer. Ooooooh...
- 13:02-08 Another flurry of activity. Pat Price and Bruce Bethke still wonder where "brightly colored box for Pro slips" is located. Scott Raun makes himself Keyper and leads various folk to Secure Storage.
- 13:18 Geof calls DDB concerning renegade huckster in 902.
- 13:25 Art Show person wanders in requesting cokes for Art Show personnel.
- 13:25 Jerry Stearns strides in, an-



1980, 1986 ARTIST GoH
KEN FLETCHER

Friday 4/1/88

nouncing he's off to the airport to pick up Fred Pohl — takes [John M.] Ford with him.

13:36 *David Hartwell comes in, volunteering for Programming — Elise and Polly are paged.*

13:43 *Call comes in from Pre-reg. fan who wondered if stuff in Registration packet will be mailed to him. Was informed that it would.*

13:40-53 *Another flurry — Several folks show up to volunteer for gophering etc. Heh heh heh... fresh blood...*

14:04 *Steve Brust comes bouncing in, attempting to recruit a sweet young thing — she gently rebuffs his advances and saunters out.*

14:10 *Kara talks Herman Schouten into making coffee.*

14:20 *Jason Hollister + Neeters come in and pick up message from film committee.*

14:25 *Eileen Lufkin volunteers to take over as Keyper.*

14:40 *Water in Veranda 4 (Green Room) requested. Having a hard time getting ahold of Convention Services.*

Polly needs 2 mikes moved from Boulevard room to Atrium III at 3:00.

15:10 *Green Room request temp. turned down.*

15:24 *Shuttle signs are posted at Savoy [our overflow hotel], reports Mark.*

15:26 *Liaison Director [Peg] leaving for airport to pick people up.*

15:35 *Krushenko's II phoned for water, Convention Services called.*

15:38 *Comm. Officer receives message from Dave Romm.*

16:20 *Two patrons of hotel came in to make complaints, Hotel voice handled it.*

16:24 *Troubleshooter does radio check.*

16:33 *Phone Engineers to turn on air conditioning in Great Hall West [Main programming room.]*

16:45 *Liaison Director back from airport.*

16:55 *Various forms of confusion abound.*



**AUTHOR GoH ELEANOR ARNASON
IN CHAIN MAIL (CF MONDAY 09:42)**

17:07 *Safety Tip: Do not disturb Joel, unless his room is on fire.*

17:18 *The 2 Art Show Badgers for 17-1900 called in to say they could only work from 18-1900. The 2 Badgers sent to replace them disappeared. 2 more sent down. All in order.*

17:49 *Elise came by, wanting to know if rumors by Curtis were true, now confused.*

17:50 *Steve in Bridge, hassling Mike.*

17:54 *Victor, Thumper, Bambi roughhousing. Watch for possible behavior that would make the 11 o'clock News.*

17:58 *Ray L. takes over Comm. Everything quiet.*

18:04 *Polly called about pizza. I told her I know nothing about it. Nothing in previous log.*

Friday 4/1/88



PETER TOLUZZI (9/84), MOVING TO MPLS SOON

- 18:05 I finally get Coke. Lisa Bah wants Polly.
18:10 Registration needs 6 cans pop – sent out.
18:12 Watch found on Bridge (Timex Quartz).
18:22 Pizza on way to Great Hall [for Opening Ceremonies cast].
18:27 Registration called concerning a Comp Guest. Martin is on his way to handle it.
18:33 I eat an apple.
18:35 Security Guard from Sims is here at 6. He should get paid by Sims because he is here at the time they told him to show up.
18:43 Greg in Dealers Room wonders about Security Guard.
10:45 Young man enters and claims he lost his watch. His description matches the watch that was turned in [18:12] so we gave it to him.
18:47 Sims guard shows up for 7:00 duty.
18:58 Costume Party wants Polly or Elise to get tables.
19:04 Art Show need one more Badger. We sent our Gopher.
19:12 Boiled in Lead [the band] has appeared. Wants to know what badges they get.

- 19:14 Carol Amundson has her dill dip.
19:17 Request for table in 129. Called hotel and they are dealing with it.
19:20 Band members up in Consuite without ID. We let them drink while we wait for Rob I.
19:21 Rob I shows up and takes band members.
19:23 Friday Nite Owl Theater drops off leaflets.
19:47 Child Care calls – A father with 2 non-reg. children he wishes to drop off. We say kids must have memberships to get Child Care.
19:55 Shuttle bus did not run from 7:00 to 7:45
20:00 Joel H is now up and can be reached.
20:01 Security guard shows up for duty
20:06 DC [Doug Creighton] has his own emergency kit. Do not use it unless it is an emergency.

“Parents are just overgrown kids with too much concern for their offspring.”
— Age 10, name withheld by request

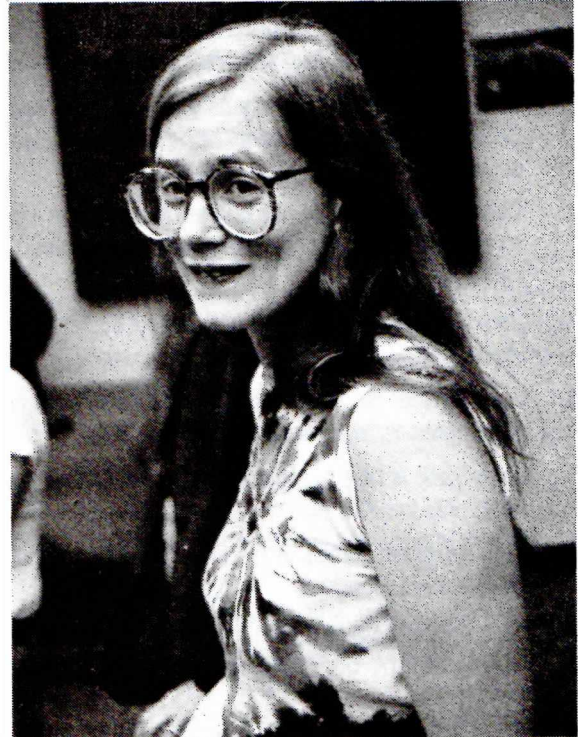
- 20:14 Joel H wishes to note that at 19:50 he tried to call the Bridge and got no answer. The phone did not ring here.
20:37 Registration needs 2 reliefs for 9:00. TOP PRIORITY. One found.
20:40 Cake at front desk goes to Consuite.
20:52 Sent 2 cokes to guards at Huckster Room,
20:53 Obscene posters have been talked to by Rob.
21:05 Twila Tuttle Comm. Officer in
21:26 I got a nice backrub from Dave Romm.
21:28 Michael Butler announced he is not now + has never been.
21:28 Rob Ihinger left building to get the life guard.
21:31 Call received about general con

Friday 4/1/88 - Saturday 4/2/88

MARIE MAYER (9/84), ALSO MOVING TO MPLS SOON

information.

- 21:46 Complaint from N. Tower - sound of video room and piano outside of door. Troubleshooter (Mark Richards) called to Bridge.
- 21:55 The Hotel failed to override air conditioning computer on Video room, found out by Troubleshooter.
- 22:04 Geof Stone called about Badgers at back of Consuite. Dispatch works on it.
- 22:12 Rob Ihinger back.
- 22:18 Called hotel Engineering about air conditioning in Atrium I [Video].
- 22:42 Mark Richards, Troubleshooter, called for Joel.
- 22:44 Event occurred approximately 22:14 - A con member fell ill in lobby. The hotel caught it before we did. Paramedics were called. The man's girlfriend is taking him to the hospital. We were not given the name when we tried to find out.
- 22:56 Parties called for safety pins. We don't have any.
- 23:20 Margo called - lights in dance room.
- 23:34 One of the Sims midnight reliefs has shown up, Jim Taylor.
- 23:49 2nd relief guard show up.
- 23:54 Jack Wickwire, Troubleshooter, called from the Consuite: Five kids came up back elevator. One had badge. He showed the kids (18 yrs or so) out. One threatened him.
- 23:55 3rd relief guard
Comm Officer Cat Ocel in
- 00:09 Troubleshooter called. The bar in the Consuite needs to restock. The need a Parties person w/keys to room 2210 so they can get in. Called Parties 1.
- 00:12 Registration closed + went dancing until 1:00 am.
- 00:24 153 Pre-registration packets remaining! Aaarrrh!
- 00:34 Con members who are gaming poolside requested that a couple of lights be turned on by the deep end of the pool. It's very dark out there! Called the front desk - they will send



someone to the pool area and see what can be done.

- 00:39 Jack Wickwire is still having trouble w/those 5 kids (see 23:54 prev. shift)/ They're hanging around the Consuite, pointing him out as "that's the guy" that kicked them out, splitting into 2 groups + going up + down the stairwells. Called Beth (Exec 1) + she came to the Bridge to discuss things with Jack.
- 00:51 The hotel's night manager has been informed of the 5 kids who have been hanging out in the Consuite. (Exec 1 talked to him)
- 00:53 Beeped Joel Halpern (Hotel). Someone would like the freight elevator to be key-only at night. It was agreed to by the hotel + seen to.
- 01:05 Brian Rein (the hotel night manager) and several hotel personnel had a conversation w/Exec 1 (Beth) and Hotel Liaison (Joel). They had gone to the dance area to close it down and found that the band had just started playing. (Original time was 10 pm - technical difficulties delayed it for 3 hours). They were concerned w/any liquor sale + consumption taking place there. Since this was not a problem (no liquor on the premises) the hotel agreed to let the dance go on 'til 2:30 am.
- 01:06 Don Bailey called. He spotted the 5 kids who were being obnoxious by the Consuite. They are now located in the Lower Lobby listening to filk-singing. They aren't causing

Saturday 4/2/88

- any problems at the moment, but he took a few pictures of them. Informed Exec 1 of this.
- 01:24 Paged Rob Ihinger (Ops) to the Bridge at his wife's request.
- 01:33 The Poolside Consuite needs munchie-type supplies. Called Parties + sent a Gopher to the Consuite to see what could be foraged.
- 01:44 Called Life Support (Beth Friedman) and reported a person on the Bridge (con attendee) with a damaged ankle. It was packed in ice.
- 02:01 Sent a Gopher to the film room to deliver equipment to the video room.
- 02:16 Exec 2 (Geof Stone) turned in the beeper + keys for the aforementioned duties and fell over.
- 02:49 John Slade is here to replace the Comm. Officer (namely me).
- 02:53 Troubleshooter turned in his replacement paraphernalia (walkie-talkie + pack).
- 02:57 The rascals have been thrown out, and the Glorious Regime of HRH Slade and His Dukeness, Lon.
- 03:01 Replacement Troubleshooter is called, last Keyper leaves, DDB shows up, and the Red Flag is waving.
- 03:03 One of Ocel's supporters calls, he is sent to Elba.
- 03:09 Gosh, that walkie-talkie works!
- 03:10 All is ok
- 03:13 Trouble in N Tower 5th floor
- 03:13 Marty Helgesen, service elevator Badger, called and was called.
- 03:19 Troubleshooter is in a cool place of mind, and knows how the flow is going.
- 03:22 Shirt, glassed, badge recovered, key missing. Found.
- 03:24 John unleashes his latent purse fondness, and is duly reprimanded.
- 03:26 "You are overpaid," said to our Troubleshooter, who offers his salary to the offender.
- 03:28 The Gopher metamorphoses into a Badger
- 03:29 T-shooter checking things out.
- 03:36 Noisy kids go away
- 03:37 Storage is indeed secure
- 03:38 Crystal Marvig [Artist GoH]'s car is in the fire lane.
- Front desk wants it moved, as it might get towed.
- 03:44 Joseph D. Smith made it to his car safely [cf 01:44]
- 03:45 Walkie-talkie problem, or Troubleshooter asleep
- 03:46 Front desk gets complaint of noise in 479; 481 complained. Hotel Security. North Tower has hearing impaired
- 03:50 Video room calls for movie, it gets in
- 03:52 Noise complaint gets to DDB
- 03:53 Policy on injuries, from Security (Dan): Report it to hotel Security for liability reasons.
- 04:00 Crystal Marvig is lost, and the Troubleshooter is found
- 04:03 Wild naked Bimbos reported loose in Tower, unconfirmed
- 04:05 Ops/Rob Ihinger leaves; will return in 25-35
- 04:12 Geri [Sullivan] called and is searching for Crystal
- 04:13 Apparently, the ghost of Ignatz Paderewski is haunting the North Tower *tweet*
- 04:28 Official Plug made for Barbara Williams, Calligrapher



ARTIST GoH CRYSTAL MARVIG, BELLYDANCING

Saturday 4/2/88

- 04:30 We fake it
- 04:40 DavE Romm is Ghod Incarnate, and gives a damn good backrub
-
- "You don't just rub the top of them,
you rub the sides of them."
— *DavE, referring to muscles*
-
- 04:43 Crystal Marvig has been found and will move her car
- 04:51 Ops is back
- 05:00 Mike Dorn is staying in the Secure Storage to sort films
- 05:08 Beth will get a wake-up at 5:45
- 05:15 There is a bench in Elevator #3; DDB, Troubleshooter look
- 05:18 Marshall Hoegfeldt lost a big red Swiss Army Knife
- 05:21 The benches are on the 22nd floor, they are multiplying and coming via elevator
- 05:24 Mark Richards is snoring in the Brig
- 05:34 John Stanley called on someone sleeping in North Tower, floor 2; near elevators; male 20-25, black. Not fan??
- 05:37 It is a fan, sleeping quietly...
- 05:42 His is bigger: Lost knife is found
- 05:43 Troubleshooter goes to N. Tower 2nd floor, all is cool, the guy is there and sleeping
- 05:55 DDB reports light above the clouds
- 05:58 05:58 Exec and Trouble and Ops all change in, Dispatch changes
- 06:00 Most all of the things work
- 06:05 John Slade out, Gail Bucich in
- 06:07 Troubleshooter calls looking for a Badger. A Julie was requested, Lost and Found.
- 06:11 I was introduced to Mark Richards. This prompted snoring stories.
- 06:20 Jim Taylor: "Has coffee and donuts come from above [ie, the Consuite]? Can I let people in the Great Hall? When?" he asked of me. I turned and asked Rob Ihinger the same. Rob went to secure donuts, coffee and sleep.
- 06:27 A Gopher reports for his Seven o'clock shift, in case he falls asleep. At this point he seems to be awake
- ye...
- 06:34 Conversation suddenly plunges into computers, viruses and diseases.
- 06:36 Rob reports that 'the above' has not managed to consolidate its resources of donuts. Says he will continue the investigation.
- 06:39 Still, talk of communicative diseases.
- 06:42 Rob returns. Debate: Is the coffee, existing in the pot at this point, good enough to give to the guys securing the Great Hall. OR should he scrape it out and brew some more. He ends up leaving w/two cups to security at the Great Hall.
- 06:45 DDB toddles off. Visions of nothing in the back of his head.
- 06:50 Troubleshooter calls for radio check. He has discovered his plug in the wrong slot and is overjoyed to hear again.
- 07:03 Phil Harrison wanders in. Washes his left hand in the bathroom to the unofficial North and his right hand in the opposing bathroom.
- 07:06 Parties subhead Lea reports coffeepot is down. Do we have one? Not one we will give up. She feels they can fly on one for the time being. The addicts are still comatose.
- 07:17 It is confirmed. I am holding the Great Scepter of Power. Now I am writing with it. He/she who holds this scepter commands. Smoking! No smoking! Sex! No sex! Grapefruit!
- 07:22 Rick — Convention Services looking for permission to remove the dance floor from the Great Hall West. Call is made to Sue. Suggested to call Elise.
- 07:24 Elise paged
- 07:28 Todd wanders in. A neo. He is inundated. "Is that squirt gun peace bonded?." "Do you want that gun...(never mind)." "Do you want to be a Badger?"
- 07:35 Called Elise. Relayed dance floor dilemma. Tired, she asks to muddle and call me back.
- 07:38 Juan, in search of the 30 cup coffee maker. "Do you want to be a Badger?"
- 07:39 Elise calls back. They can let the dance floor free. I call and relay the message.
- 07:40 Phone rings
Is there a Mimeo Room?
Sue says she believes the answer is no.
I relay to gentleman on phone.
He is bummed.

Saturday 4/2/88

- 07:52 Phil Harrison begins to remove the rest of his clothing. Searching for a cup to put his eyeballs in.
- 07:54 Badgers are dispatched. They piffed.
- 07:55 A young woman dressed in a small dragon requests, nay enlists to be a Gopher. J. Elwood is a happy camper.
- 07:57 Scott Raun arrives. Shower shocked into awakedness.
- 07:58 Herman [Schouten] wanders in. Report: Peaceful. Neos are hanging on the walls. It has been determined that neos can be easily recognized many ways. Namely, not waving back. (But who can when you're hanging on a wall?)
- 7:59 Scott recons the Consuite. He is given several requests to investigate the donut factor.
- 07:59 Herman wanders out...no, saunters, on to his next destination.
- 08:02 The Scepter O' Power is passed on to J. Elwood while I contemplate going to the North or South.
- 08:03 Gail said she would be back in three min. We will see.
- 08:04 She was ahead of schedual.
- 08:05 A call! Seeking first aid. Strep symptoms. Wants to know if we have a staff doctor or nurse. Beth Komor is the caller, calling for her roommate. People's Center is recommended. We offered our thermometer.
- 08:13 Scott allows Parties to run with our coffeepot. Also reports that someone told McGlynn's we would pick up the donuts. Now we know where our donuts are. Scott requests we consider sending someone to buy a new earphone.
- 08:17 A woman protests the removal of the Bridge coffee pot. It is explained that the dead have risen and sacrifices must be made.
- 08:18 A call. Pat — Convention Services. Can she remove the dance floor? She is embarrassed to learn it has been taken care of.
- 08:24 The Comm. phone is not being used to call shopping centers. Juan is still in search of the 30 cup coffeepot.
- 08:28 Troubleshooter cruising through. Everything is cool.
- 08:32 Scott request a message be left regarding a porch door.
- 08:33 Geri is writing a sign to explain the "Jacuzzi Closed" sign. People are ignoring it and receiving a high level dose of chlorine. Then again, they may have an unusual interest in dissolving.
- 08:30 Video tape, The Philadelphia Experiment, returned by the Gopher-number-one-person.
- 08:41 Troubleshooter reminding Bridge that Huckster Room guards get donuts. We make sure and promise to make sure.
- 08:45 Stud Muffin wanders in to get his Badger badge.
- 08:49 Elise has been beeped.



- 08:50 Elise calls in. Pat is connected w/her. They discuss positions and styles within programming needs.
- 08:53 Lynn is paged for Juan who has tracked down the elusive 30 cup coffeepot.
- 08:56 New Comm. Officer checks in and is trained in.
- 08:58 Gerry Wassenaar is in. Gail is off. And she is leaving, too.

1987 ARTIST GoH
ERIN MCKEE

Saturday 4/2/88

1985 ARTIST GoH STU SHIFFMAN

09:00 Leopold Livoshes [?] came in. He wants to get into the Hucksters Room. Elise has been beeped.

09:10 Martin Schafer, changed battery in his beeper.

09:13 Vicki Raburn called. 18 people want to get into Hucksters Room. Troubleshooter called.

09:21 Heavy panting in room 206. A balloon hit someone.

09:37 Someone came in looking for first aid. My first aid kit contained a bandage.

09:47 Denny Lien wanted a Keyper and a Treasurer for Minicon Sales.

09:58 Keyper called. Registration is open.

10:28 Keyper called to check on phone. Phone works.

10:47 Log in, "Nice convention."

10:59 The benches by the 9th + 15th floors are missing.

11:12 Denise Johnson wants to Lifeguard.

11:26 Margo Bratton wants a [illegible] list of [illegibles].

11:29 Godzookie is name of baby Godzilla.

12:07 I, J. Elwood, am filling in until "D.C." shows up. This is because Gerry Was-senaar was ready to sleep.

12:10 Comm. Officer J. Elwood OUT
D. Crighton IN

12:15 Consuite — Phone reported coming off Con-suite wall: hotel Engineering
— Trashcan requested for 22nd floor in front of elevators
— Consuite has enough Badgers

12:30 Sue Grandys: Gophers needed to help clear Plaza 1 at 13:00 hrs.

13:00 Krushenko's needs hot water.
— Map requested from hotel Convention Services for Consuite.
— Con. Services will send one up.
— Microphone requested for Krushenko's

13:10 Batteries changed for Troubleshooter @ Bridge

13:15 Elevator lounge furniture N. Tower 6th floor missing.



13:22 Uncle Hugo's: losing lights
Elise: paged re: Mic for Krushenko's
Hotel: asked for Mic stand re: Krushenko's

13:25 Child Care: child of Tim + Lori Zanor, needs one or both parents ASAP, Badge name not known, Troubleshooter to search.

13:44 We are not terribly sure as to just WHERE THE ROCKET IS?????

14:00 Convention Services sending mike/cord/stand to Plaza.

14:12 Guest Liaison paged re: Fred Pohl — request to talk to Liaison about transportation (Jerry Stearns).

14:50 Jerry Stearns located and Mr. Pohl's msg given.

14:55 Comm/Dispatch change
D.C. OUT
Gail Bucich IN

14:55 Martha Soukup — sick, panel cancelled.

15:00 I now hold the Scepter O' Power.

15:23 Badger problem is recognized. We shall recruit more.

15:27 Anne, Dispatch Officer, notes no recruitable material. The Debate: What does make someone recruitable?

Saturday 4/2/88

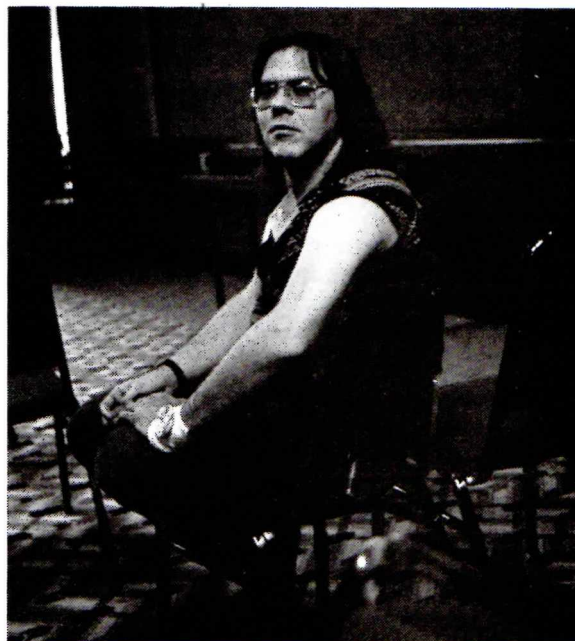
COMMITTEE MEMBERS EILEEN LUFKIN MARTIN SCHAFER VAL LIES (9/84)



- 15:32 The earphones have arrived.
- 15:33 Steven [Brust] is standing in the Jacuzzi. We were looking to get a recruiter. He is who we are after. I bet Steve's knees are wet.
- 15:47 Elise requests knowledge of cheap flashlights. We shall work our magic.
- 15:53 Elise cancels spell request. Scott Raun made some colored lights appear. Elise was satisfied.
- 16:04 Room problem has been resolved. Beth Komor: David has tonsillitis. Has seen doctor. Thanks to Martin, Geri and especially Joel.
- 16:25 Yes. It has been confirmed by Steve Himself. His knees were wet; in fact, the water was, "Up to here."
- 16:26 Found brown staff. Kinda light brown, too. Diana Steben found it. Would like to keep it if unclaimed. She frowned when told she would have to wait a year.
- 16:30 Tom Bates #1720. Lost: A name tag with his name on it. What a novelty.
- 16:30 Troubleshooter on confirmation of Weapons Policy. He is told.
- 16:44 Elevator buttons switched. Left hand bank 'Door Open' for 'emergency'. T.S going to check it out.
- 16:52 Lost item. Small blue notebook. Index cards. Has listing of Japanese books. — Jerry Boyajian. Will check back w/us. If found Steve Bond can also see that Jerry gets it.
- 16:54 — Can't log it now.
- 16:59 Cups needed in Krushenko's
- 17:10 Rick Knaak requests Secure Storage for his books. His books. Books with his writing in them.
- 17:22 Joel sails off to Seder. Turns in beeper. Exec to take over Hotel. Expects to be back about nine pm.
- 17:31 Shuttle to Seville is wanted. West entrance. They are told to wait.
- 17:39 Kodak 35mm Lost.
- 17:44 Box arrives from somewhere. Marked "Seventh Sign." We guess. Posters?
- 17:52 Camera found. We are all rejoicing. Happiness.
- 17:54 Blue purse found in coat closet.
Sunglasses " " " "
- 17:55 Gail hands over the Scepter O' Power. DA DA DADA!
- 17:55 Twila K. Tuttle takes over.
- 18:00 Hucksters close, guards are here.
- 18:13 Camera found Veranda VI.
- 18:27 2 cakes trying to be delivered to Parties from Byerly's.
- 18:52 Paul Comeau badge #2392 — into the Hucksters Room to retrieve a cloak and a game from "Games Exchange". Rob Ihinger took him in.
- 19:15 Camera case brought in. Found in Veranda VI at 19:09.
- 19:22 John Reeves claimed camera + case.
- 19:37 Bruce Hobbs has a family emergency. Notified Troubleshooter for Bruce to call home.

Saturday 4/2/88

- 19:41 Bruce Hobbs called and received his message.
- 19:45 Troubleshooter called - The men's room in the Consuite is still running.
- 19:47 Delivery for Parties. The delivery man was here and Parties came and got him.
- 19:48 Engineering called about 19:45 Troubleshooter call.
- 19:54 Engineering called, has part, will repair bathroom.
- 19:58 Camera cover turned in + reclaimed.
- 20:04 Guards called for cokes + munchies.
- 20:11 Ericka Johnson claimed her crock pot.
- 20:11 Chinese was brought in as a gift for bridge.
- 20:40 We indulge ourselves (Dispatch + I) in the Chinese Food.
- 20:41 Treasury 1 beeper isn't working even with a battery change - swapped it for the Registration beeper.
- 20:48 Mr. Drummand came in - The lost checkbook has been found.
- 21:00 Art Show wants 20 cans of pop
- 21:05 LOST - one brown hat by Ann B.
- Hat is found!
- 21:20 Beeper buttons not working [the presets on the phone]. Please dial full number to reach beepers.
- 21:21 Call for Dave Buth - We don't know who or where he is.
- 21:27 Stairwell between 10th and 11th, light burned out.
Steven St. Onge - stop him + call Exec 1.
- 21:34 for Kij - call Erik 906
Note: Cory [Brust] (Keyper) has Reg. beeper
- 21:53 Movie room across from pool has light on, contacted hotel to remedy situation
All beepers must be dialed
- 22:06 Vicki R. got dizzy after hypnotism session; Troubleshooter Kij helping her.
- 22:30 20-21 staircase - sawdust found
- 22:34 David Schaal shows up to pick up Swiss Army knife
- 22:43 Need to know pop inventory. beeped Party 1 - he should call Consuite
-
- "Mousse and Swirl Cake"
— David Emerson, naming dessert
-
- 22:44 1405 needs piece of masking tape
- 22:48 Art Auction DDB
- 22:49 Lady with sprained ankle
Beep Karen for Child Care
- 22:51 Beeped Beth Exec 2 [and Life Support]
- 22:54 Beth recommended that the injury get iced.
- 22:58 Geri Sullivan want to remind Mike Butler of the time change.
- 23:01 Kij wants to know when hot tub will be closed
- 23:08 Audio Room 11:00 - Demo on computer music, no one there - Beeped Programming.
- 23:09 Elise said to beep Polly



RUNE EDITOR-IN-EXILE MICHAEL BUTLER

Saturday 4/2/88 - Sunday 4/3/88



Polly said the demo cancelled

- 23:17 Light went out in outer room; contacted hotel. They say it's on timer. Nothing they can do. Beeped Joel.
- 23:20 Joel says contact Engineering
- 23:31 Bill Roper wants different room for folk sing. Scott R suggests contacting Joel. Talked to Parties.
- 23:34 Gopher 1 never showed up
- 23:36 Lifeguard wants Diet Coke. Sent Gopher.
- 23:37 Called Bill Roper. Told him to talk to Parties at the Consuite.
- 23:38 11:00 Gopher now shows up. Thought she was from 12:00 to 1:00.
- 23:40 Troubleshooter checks in. She's bored. That's good.
- 23:47 Gopher 1 for midnight shows up.
- 23:48 John Cahill — checkbook found in Consuite.
If guard shows up send him to Great Hall
- 23:56 Report on fighting on stairwell between first and fourth
- 23:57 I take over, there is much rejoicing

FORMER **RUNE** EDITOR JIM YOUNG

- 00:02 Rob meets security guards
- 00:03 Sheila Campbell has lost her overcoat last night, and her badge. Oversize beige trench with silver shank buttons. She needs an aspirin, and we do feel for her. Room 418
- 00:07 Beth tells me to tell Exec 1 to go to lobby
- 00:09 Stuff with Scott Imes — apparently solved
- 00:17 Kurt Orth won the game — Come on down!!
- 00:30 The Jacuzzi is broke! No bubble!! Call to Engineering.
- 00:31 It's on again (bubble, bubble)
- 00:42 Greg Rose gets his wallet back
- 00:45 Dennis gets back
- 00:45 Steven Odell (#533) worked on blocking a fight between Scott Imes and Joel Lessinger @ 4th-6th elevator lobby (?). We believe Joel has left the hotel. Exec and Ops talked with Scott, and Troubleshooter talked with Steven. Steven is in No Smoking Filksinging.
- 00:50 Mike Rossow (#468A) reports that the worms in his head are screaming "Shredded Wheat". He is given a "Cap'n Crunch W/Crunchberries" warning, and resolves to enjoy his life.
- 00:54 Cards return to Bridge, Bridge out
- 00:54 The Hypnotised woman is sleeping soundly
- 00:57 Middle elevator stuck 4th floor
- 00:58 Hotel Operator will contact Engineering about it.
- 01:03 Child Care talks to Martin
- 01:05 Elise calls after Polly because Polly's on duty
- 01:06 Parties calls so we ok beer to GoH room
- 01:07 Child Care calls on checks, shows, shea, et-sheatera

"What happened to your nose?"

"Oh, I gave it back."

— Shari Lessinger and Loren Botner

- 01:09 Rob calls on noise complaint
- 01:15 Shuttle is late, can we do something!!
- 01:16 Elevator in N Tower needs cleaning
- 01:17 Hotel gets called on it
- 01:29 Hotel Security lodges a complaint about the use

Sunday 4/3/88

FORMER RUNE EDITOR ERIK, AND PAULA BIEVER

of service elevators — we call everyone

- 01:35 Kij reports problem w/elevator riding
- 01:37 Comm. Officer get massage from God of massage, David E Romm
- 01:41 5th floor Plaza Tower reports underage fan passed out
- 01:43 Operator (hotel) sends someone to middle elevator
- 01:47 Badge #858 very under the influence
- 01:54 Elevator on floor #1, somebody's on it
- 02:00 Clock advanced [Spring forward... the next three entries refer to some of the programming items scheduled for the hour lost; see Program Book]
- 02:01 Exec 3 reported that the strap on Jerry Pournell's trunks snapped, Joanna failed to take advantage of the situation and, like the gentleman she is, pinned him. 911 was called to deal with spectators who had lost consciousness at the sight
- 02:01.01 ~~Judean People's Front Popular Front of Judea Popular People's Front~~ (bloody splitters) ~~Judean Nationalist Front~~ People's Front of Judea failed to appear for their panel
- 02:01.02 Last kill of hotel staff confirmed, Staff Survival Awards cancelled, prizes to be forwarded until Minicon 24, or next of kin show up
- 02:59.59 Shuttle [from Balticon] didn't show
- 03:06 Filmeo needs Gopher
- 03:08 Red Scarf found in elevator
- 03:11 Sign off — short shift
- 03:13 Cat Ocel reported in at 1:51 am for Comm. Officer.
- 03:13 Peg (Liaison) call from the Lobby + would like the Troubleshooter in the Consuite to locate Carol Poor in the Consuite filk room + have her call house phone #6235. Problem is stranded kids in the elevator + a room key that needs to be delivered without the assistance of a working elevator.
- 03:17 Brian R. (Hotel Mgr.) stopped in to say that the elevators would be down for 1/2 hour for repair. Signs are being made.
- 03:23 Beth Friedman (who is checking out of Exec 1 + going to bed) had the girl who was found passed out on the 5th floor on the Exec Tower deposited on the bed in the Brig on the Bridge. She is apparently healthy but very inebriated. We'll check her every 1/2 hour + make sure she's okay.



- 03:25 Radio check for Michael Butler (harassed and harried Troubleshooter of the hour.)
- 03:27 Peg called back and inquired as to the status of finding Carol Poor. Michael Butler has just talked to Parties — they are going to see if a con official is up there to take care of the situation.
- 03:32 Sent a Gopher to the Consuite on 22nd to get party supplies for the alternate Consuite. He's to find Peter (sub-head), they'll be waiting for him.
- 03:38 Martin Schafer (Exec 2) called to report that the elevators are working and he found Carol Poor. Everything is okay except that the service man feels that the problem is going to reoccur. Discussion is ongoing regarding putting adult ushers in the elevators to keep the # of passengers to 12-14. Geof Stone (Exec 1) + Michael Butler are going to ride them for a while to monitor the situation. Geof says that the problem may not be too bad as most people seem to have crashed or settled in as a result of long, healthy walks up + down stairs.

Sunday 4/3/88

RUNE Co-EDITOR
DAVE ROMM (6/87)



- 03:49 Per request, sent a Gopher to Atrium I to find a video tape + return it to Films in Veranda 5-8.
- 03:54 Joel Halpern checking out + crashing.
- 04:00 Geof Stone called + reported finding Atrium V open + empty. He locked it up.
- 04:24 Michael Butler reported that he's stuck in the central elevator between floors 20 + 21 w/ 2 other people. Called the front desk and reported it.

- 04:31 Per Michael Butler, "terrorism is being discussed by persons who are trapped on an elevator."
- 04:37 Michael et al have been release from the elevator. It is still not working + the one next to it is also no longer working. Called the front desk + informed them.
- 04:38 The central elevator is out of order 'til further notice + the repairman is already working on the other one.
- 04:41 Kij Johnson called from the Consuite on 22nd + said she found a large tool kit belt in the elevator. Sent a Gopher up to bring it to the Bridge + informed the hotel front desk in case someone called there.
- 04:55 Sent a Gopher to the Art Show room to relieve a guard who needed to relieve himself.
- 04:58 The tool kit belt that Kij found has been brought to the Bridge where the owner was waiting to receive it..

**"Dress For Success,
but don't make it weigh so much."
— Cory Brust as Keyper, delivering toolkit**

- 05:07 Kij Johnson called to let the Bridge + the Liaison Liaison know that she has all the pro buttons. She heard that Algis Budrys was looking for his. She will bring them to the Bridge in the morning. Peg (L. L.) is home sleeping so I relayed the message to Rob Ihinger.
- 05:25 Fire alarms were heard going off. Reports came from Michael Butler on the convention floor, from the 20th floor + in the hallway by the Bridge. Called the front desk. They are

checking it out.

- 05:29 Cory Brust reported that the sprinkler systems are going off in at least one elevator.
- 05:33 Scott Imes called + reported that Mark Riley found the 19th floor sprinkler in front of the elevators going off. Massive flooding is occurring. Called the front desk.
- 05:34 Parties called to find out about the elevator situation.
- 05:36 Geof Stone informed us that the sprinkler in all 3 elevators went off. They were all returned to the 1st floor and locked.
- 05:38 Great Hall West was found unlocked w/equipment in it. Cory was dispatched to lock it up.
- 05:38 A person[Don Bindas] reported smelling a "burning insulation smell" from room 452 in the other tower. The hotel front desk + Michael Butler were informed.
- 05:48 Great Hall West cannot be locked. Cory will remain by the door until Security personnel can come + lock it up.
- 05:53 Security arrived to lock Great Hall West.
- 05:57 Michael Butler reported that elevator #1 is a "use at your own risk", #'s 2+3 are down.
- 06:00 Someone called + inquired for checkout time. The hotel says noon. We say 4 pm. It is 4 pm.
- 06:00 Comm officer relief showed up.
- 06:00 Jack Wickwire came in to relieve Michael Butler.
- 06:25 I finally get seated.
- 06:41 Action has seemed to come to a rather sudden halt. A

Sunday 4/3/88

few random calls. Briefing, debriefing. Ya-know-what? This be fine.

06:43 Lost keys — Michael Butler. Troubleshooter keys were dropped and he is out scouring for them.

06:49 Keys are found. Michael Butler called in.

06:54 To say the action stopped was a wrong thing. Action did not halt. It just left the Bridge for a moment.

The Rundown

Well, you've hear about the massive flooding, and you are aware that people began to investigate.

Corwin got a bug and requested permission to head off and pick up a broken tape canister and a ravaged tape that had been reported being found on the 19th floor. The 19th floor, you will remember, is now a swamp. It was rumoured that some burned magnesium tape had been seen below the suspect sprinkler. Elise Krueger is a witness to the event (the tape remnants-burned). Gordon Garb has also taken photos of the area, and may be photographing at this very moment (7:04 April 3rd).

07:05 Mike Hinesohn. Games room 15 unsupervised. Have it checked. Jean Ali (last name correct) volunteered to babysit until 9 am.

07:09 To continue...

At or around 07:02, a conversation was heard by M. Butler on elevator which included laughter and the sentence "Ray held a lighter under it." This was uttered by a man wearing a badge labeled "Terminator

XVIII" or possibly "Terminator XIII".

07:14 To continue...

When we left off I was talking hard evidence that someone had intentionally set off the alarm.

07:16 Interruption.

Victor Reporting...[room number, badge numbers and description of suspects entered]

07:21 To continue...

HARD EVIDENCE...

Corwin and friend Erik, returned the tape and let Troubleshooter know that they retrieved a badge name, "Merril".

At this point Troubleshooter, Victor and J. Elwood went to the nineteenth floor to check into what they could see.

07:28 After spilling a pop on the Comm. table and retrieving a towel to mop it up, Corwin said, "If I'm not being a nuisance somewhere, I'm helping."

07:29 Hotel Security enters room with remnant of a tape. Retrieved a statement from Elise and talked to Rob.

07:32 Beeper switch. Keyper has the Party's 1 voice beeper. P. 1 has the Regis. beeper.

07:35 To continue...

There followed some chasing and tailing to discover the culprits, picking up strings of information and reporting various new details (as you have witnessed). Corwin and Erik were beneficial in making discoveries. At this moment they are filing reports, agonizing that the report filing reminded them of schoolwork.

07:41 Lost brandy snifter. Owned by Wendy Mendenhall. Description was: Wooden and a little tall, 10-11 inches.

07:46 Hotel is pleased we had acquired the evidence and were willing to help out.

07:47 Jean Ali returns, announcing that Mike Hinesohn and Ed Eastman had returned to game room.

07:47 Victor reports [on suspect]

07:52 To continue... Wrap report.

Hotel has Elise report, and all info we gathered. We hold the film Corwin retrieved and the film hotel found by the door of [room]. Corwin has filed a report. Erik was unable to complete his. Trickles of info and echo rumours have been coming in.

07:56 Made another check on our passed out girl, She was



RUNE Co-EDITOR JEANNE MEALY
PROGRAMMING Co-HEAD ELISE KRUEGER (ON TABLE)

Sunday 4/3/88

slightly awake with a tummy ache.

- 07:57 A guy to watch had headed to the Consuite. Victor is headed to Consuite. Corwin reported that the gentleman he was tussling over the tape with was the man described above. (You see, one of the unwritten detail was that he had to argue for the evidence from a group of peoples.)
- 08:01 Beth reports an elevator was squirrly. It refused to go up until it had gone down as far as it could go. Rob described this action as habit.
- 08:05 Jack Wickwire requests hotel Security to meet him so they can enter floor 8 to follow up on the "sprinkler problem." They are headed to [suspect]'s room.
- 08:08 Rob [reports further on suspects].
- 08:10 Eileen turns in an earring possible belonging to Geri Sullivan.
- 08:11 Beth suddenly remembers where she had seen one of the suspects (female) before. She (the suspect) was the one whom Beth remembers was the woman who had

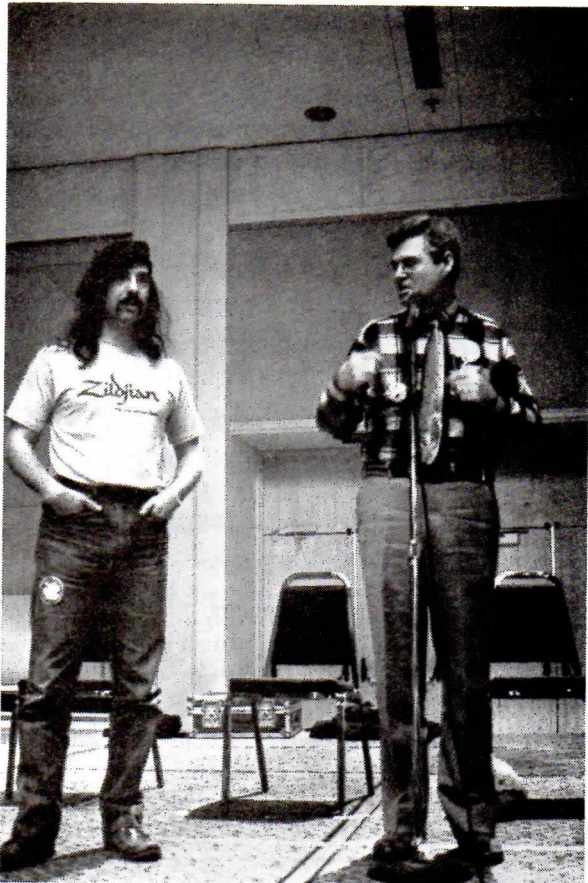
found the hotel employee who was assaulted 2 years ago.

- 08:13 Victor reports. [description of another suspect]
- 08:18 T.S. calls with remedy to the toilet paper problem. Maids should remember the rooms that need whole rolls o'T.P.

"Y'know, these elevators work really well when no one's using them."

— overheard

- 08:20 T.S. notes 8th floor is quiet. Beth adds it is so on the Northern Front.
- 08:21 Rob has been checking into surrounding badge numbers. He, and we, agree that there is some kind of connection.
- 08:26 Hotel Security enters room. Looking for Don Bindas. Requests a meeting on the Bridge for Rob, Don and Himself (Dan Swalve) at 12:15 am Sunday night/ Monday am.
Hotel Security leaves.
- 08:36 T.S. cruises though. He picks up T.S. keys. He gave a report to Rob. Verbal evidence from [suspect]'s "Friends". Conversation is too deep for me to begin writing it.
- 08:41 Denny Lien reports that the sales tables have been removed and need to be returned. By now. Request Joel be paged. He be paged.
- 08:43 Yellow straw hat left at Eric, Eleanor and Polly's party. Looks oddly like the hat that Eric Heideman received at Opening Ceremonies.
- 08:46 Margo claimed earring thought to belong to Geri.
- 08:47 Two 6 ft tables needed to be placed on mezzanine near Registration. 11:45 is when the tables are needed. Convention services is called and they will replace tables by given time.
- 08:51 Barry Longyear entered the Bridge with a wonderful T-Shirt, set on loud.
- 08:55 Phil Doring reports in to be Comm. Officer. He is being 'briefed' by Rob, along w/Scott Raun.
- 09:03 Mystery caller. Reports as 'Agent in the field' — Problem: Monitor [the hotel's video event listing] reports Saturday's programs, "Even though it's Sunday," he added.



1983 TOASTMAST STEVE BRUST
EDITOR GOH DAVID HARTWELL

Sunday 4/3/88

09:13 Relief is spelled Phil Doring.

09:20 Guy in furs + blinking headband seen in Consuite.

George Berry (9-12 Dispatcher) car trouble.

09:38 Fresh doughnuts ordered from 2222.

09:38 Jack found [suspect's] friends from High School, computer buddies, call themselves "Meckies", he's not involved with them at this time.

09:45 Called Housekeeping, trash bags too heavy to move.

Troubleshooter checking report of 2 teens sleeping in elevators.

"Batman didn't write 80 plays."

"Yeah, but Shakespeare didn't beat up any crooks."

— *overheard at the movies*

09:48 Phones from elevator foyer missing on 19th + 20th floors.

10:00 Polly came in + reported that the hotel was pulling the microphones from the Boulevard Room as they were told they were no longer needed.

10:12 Artist requested earliest pick-up time, informed him Art Show open 10-2:00 with 2:00 latest pick-up time.

10:14 Mark Richards radioed, send pop to Art Show, Gopher sent.

10:19 2 Gophers to Audio Room, remove the rolling chalk blackboard - put in hall outside Boulevard Room.

10:27 Rob Ihinger checks off duty.

10:39 Call Polly instead of Elise for Programming.

10:40 Rob leaves again, under much prodding + cash assistance.

10:41 Atrium 5 by noon - microphone not done by hotel, tell Polly.

10:50 Someone cancelled setups for Veranda Rooms, Polly correcting. Supposedly hotel came to Bridge + received cancellation confirmation this morning, couldn't find in log.

11:01 Lynn of Parties: Where are twinkies? Elise: Where are Awards? Polly sent inquirer to find out.

11:13 Twinkies at Boulevard at 12:00 (2 dozen).

11:29 Troubleshooter returns, Duty completed.

11:42 At 4:30 am the hotel called Elise and asked to close + lock unused program rooms. Elise gave her OK. It seems that around 7 am the hotel told their crews to take down the rooms which they did, and not just lock them up.

12:07 Ray L takes over temporarily as Comm. Officer

12:10 Lost small pocket photo album, gold beige plastic cover, filled with cat snapshots, Karen Pauli

12:11 Question on Willow tape. It is found and will be shown soon



**MN-STF PRESIDENT DAVID CUMMER
AT CLOSING CEREMONIES**

Sunday 4/4/88

- 12:22 Lights on Film Room Veranda 5,6,7,8, called Engineering
- 12:25 International Food Fare, does not seem to be open
- 12:29 Call for Board of Directors — Scott Imes
- 12:39 Request for certificate for costumes in front of Boulevard Room
- 12:45 Geri S wants to talk to Child Care
George is marketing a T Shirt for 4-year-olds. It will say "Pit Bull Practice Dummy"
- 12:58 Question on Balticon
Should be flyers next to Art Show
- 12:59 Child Care gave us false alarm
- 13:02 Ring found with little dragon (silver)
- 13:05 George Berry is reciting his poem "Thunderthighs". It is an epic poem which is very moving
- 13:09 LA Taylor in Foyer — needs set up, beeped Polly
- 13:10 Bill in Consuite needs 2 Badgers
-
- "Dave, will you stop blowing on her toes and answer a question, please?"
— Dennis Paulson, Comm. Officer
-
- 13:13 Kara shows up to take over Comm.
- 13:20 Geri S calls to check walkie-talkie
- 13:25 Art Show calls - Badger there is wondering where his relief is
- 13:31 Someone calls concerning getting soft drinks to Hucksters Room - after much passing around of walkie talkie, Scott Raun tells them soft drinks can't be taken into Hucksters Room
- 13:35-45 Flurry of activity - Dave Romm should know that hotel must have Great Hall West before 5:00
- 13:46 Joel R. wanders in, wondering where his signing is supposed to be. Programming is not answering their beepers
- 14:05 Films announces it is going home
- 14:40 Dave Romm gives obligatory backrub - ahhhhhhnnnn....
- 15:02 Ray takes over Comm Officer
- 15:04 Steve Deyo did not show up on panels. Who is he?
Denny Lien closing out
- 15:08 Masquerade unclaimed tapes left at Bridge
- 15:13 Geri S paged to be replaced.
- 15:23 Scott Raun goes to Closing Ceremonies, he has Walkie
- 15:26 Scott does check on Walkie. It works
- 15:35 Pat Price needs ride. Jeff Peasley, Val Lies not available
- 15:40 Left in room 129: camera and keys. Video in Film Room with no one there
- 15:46 Mike Dorn, Kevin Stahl find and get rid of film equipment.
- 15:48 Con is over
- 16:00 John Stanley, Troubleshooter, checking in, Martin in Consuite.
- 16:00 Through brilliant planning the Bridge crew recruit enough person labor to, in record time, move numerous heavy items from Great Hall to the secured storage. Many thanks to the trustable aliens (Canadians) who assisted us.



**PARTIES CO-HEAD VICTOR RAYMOND
IN KILT AND FULL VOICE**

Sunday 4/4/88



DOUG FRIAUF GIVING MICHAEL MARTIN A RIDE: LIFE IN THE FAST LANE!

16:24 Information — Elise put a light stand or microphone stand in Secure Storage, it is a black stand. I don't think (Elise took off some clothes. It woke us up.) it's Blumberg's. If anyone claims to have lost it, it's in Secure Storage.

16:38 Request to contact parties

[Post It inserted here describing a lost wallet, with the name and address of the owner]

16:40 George is going crazy on hugs. He seems to be good at it.

16:41 Child Care needs extra food carted away. Gopher sent to bring it up to Consuite

16:43 Peg Kerr Ihinger goes to airport, she's on liaison beeper

17:00 Tried to reach Troubleshooter without success

To inform the Troubleshooter that Mr. Wiess was watching the Martin kids

[inserted by arrow] **Note: Erik Baker and Cory Brust three stars for Helpfulness**

Mark Abbot holds the Bridge at banana point but is talked into eating it. (Banana)

Overcome by excitement Scott Raun goes to sprawl in the Fifth Dimension.

17:07 Contact with Troubleshooter for a moment on radio.

17:19 Troubleshooter fixed Child Care

17:20 Need back door opened for Artwork. Let Joel handle it.

17:20 [Con member's] mother here to pick her up

17:27 Engineering reports they have memo from fire marshal — they can't have gas vehicles by the back elevator doors.

17:32 Peg I back from airport

17:34 Request for Elise. She's beeped

17:36 Don Bailey is here and he's losing it. He's laughing uncontrollably.

17:42 Sent Gopher to Art Show

17:45 Kij is contacted as requested

17:45 Todd McInroy gets 4 stars for being a wonderful person and volunteering his services at the last minute.

17:50 Call from Hucksters Room re unlocking doors to loading dock

17:51 Hotel Security contacted problem solved

17:55 Dispatch — Kij calls to say there are too many Badgers at the Consuite.

18:05 Wrong number from airport (mundanes have started invading the hotel)

"She's a randomly cool person."

— Joe Menkovich describing Virginia Nelson

18:28 Consuite called, a watch is found and will be sent down to Lost & Found

18:30 Child Care dies an easy + painless death. Alls well that ends well

20:50 Lyle [Frost] off duty, John on duty

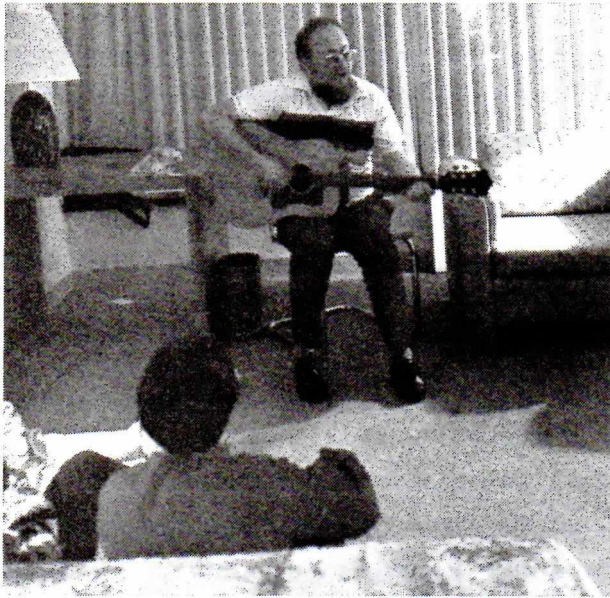
20:53 Dave in Consuite called, child in women's washroom @ Mr. C's

20:54 Called hotel personnel on their way

20:57 John really on duty

21:09 Badgers didn't show up upstairs, yet

Sunday 4/3/88 - Monday 4/4/88



1980 MUSICIAN GoH NATE BUCKLIN

- 21:11 Elise is in the pool (hubba hubba) and left her beeper
- 21:21 No Badgers upstairs on duty
- 21:21 Where's Steve Brust??
- 21:33 Gopher relieves a Badger
- 21:37 Ken Fletcher needs to be jumped, nay, wants to be jumped in the far corner of the parking lot. Lynn Anderson has the cables
- 21:41 Kevin Matheny gives Comm Officer a \$50 banana
- 21:42 Rob Ihinger is called a tease by Karen Johnson, 2 witnesses
- 21:44 Mundane debate weenies are infesting the hotel
- 21:45 David Cummer broke the Treasurer, request for tranquilizer gun barely heard over the giggles
- 21:48 Medical Emergency on 2nd floor, debaters, ambulances
- 21:49 Red Lectroids from Planet 10 by way of the 8th Dimension are reported
- 21:53 It's big, black, radioactive, and will invade South America on a whim. It's the Republican Jellybean From Hell, and we have it here [Jellybean taped to outside of page, looking like an inedible tab marker]
- 21:59 Bill in Con Services wants to know how long we'll need Secure Storage

- 22:01 Keyper is there
- 22:07 Apparently, the 'Devil-worshippers' (says a maid) trashed the cabanas
- 22:46 Steven K. Z. Brust is hereby commended for his recruiting activities, which allowed Ops to do Real Stuff, and awarded the Order of the Platinum Badge
- 22:46 Bill of Convention Services agrees that we have the Atrium IV until 12:00 Noon [Monday]
- 23:03 The Jacuzzi is open!!
- 23:11 One of the batteries is fully charged (but too slow)
- 23:35 Fairies have invaded the Bridge and are (is) running amok
- 23:51 Once again, Rob Ihinger is called a flirt and responsible for the pinching
- 23:55 Cat Ocel is here
- 00:05 Called Geof Stone for Beth Friedman. she's been waiting to replace him on Exec 2.
- 00:27 John Slade (Keyper) requested a beeper check. (Party 1 beeper)
- 00:30 John heard a dying beep, so he came down + exchanged the battery
- 02:42 Rob called w/the wonderful + awesome news that he found a replacement for me — it is a crazy person, but a person nonetheless.

"It was a wonderful frog.
I still have the taste in my mouth."
— Geri Sullivan

- 02:51 The indomitable, indefatigable + mostly crazy John Slade is here to replace me.
- 02:53 My God, what have I done? At this point, I John Slade, am Keyper, Comm Officer, and Dispatcher. All at once.
- 02:57 I am now the only person on the Bridge
- 03:00 I resolve to seize total power. With the aid of my noble henchpeople, Erica Stark (Thug I) and Nick (Thug II), we resolve to refuse Exec battery changes. And subvert the Troubleshooters
- 03:09 Ken Fletcher joins the Glorious Cause of the Oppressed Ops Workers! All Hail the Devolution
- 03:11 On a serious note, some Jacuzzi-splashers were noted and confrontation was avoided

Monday 4/4/88

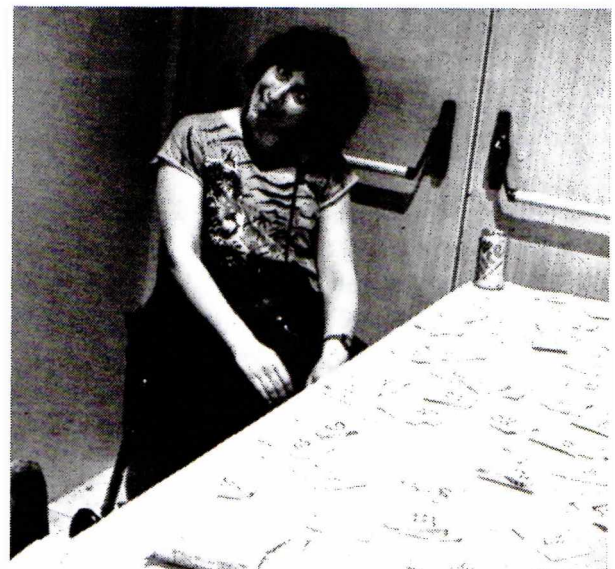
- 03:24 Dariqueen is established as the Official Currency
- 03:27 The Official Quarter (a 25¢ bribe from Ops) is nationalized and declared Official Quarter. The old quarter is jailed
- [The jailed quarter is taped to the page; written on the masking tape is "Do not remove from Bridge". Rob Ihinger has the OQ]
- 03:30 Ping and Pong (Peg and Kij) join the cause

John M. Ford on the Risibility Theory: "HIHO — Humor In, Humor Out."

- 03:44 Former Exec 1, Sue Grandys, accepts position in a new, Devolutionary Council as Minister of Silly Walks, and in charge of The Bureau of Condom Control, The Federal Caffeine Administration and the League of Barbarian Belly Dancers (and 14 unmarked nubile young men)
- 03:57 DDB accepts \$2 Mil and Treasury's plane tickets to Jamaica, and nominates a puppet replacement
- 03:59 Flavored Condom Taste Test results:
Lime condoms taste best (by a margin of 2-to-1) over Banana. Next is "Unflavored", and the other results are thrown out as being statistically insignificant
- 04:01 David E Romm is the First Glorious Martyr, and a school will be named after him
- 04:03 Sue is promised "all 15 inches of Man". She says she'll be right down
- 04:05 Howdy Doody is appointed DDB's successor, a man
- 04:08 The Devolution promises that the elevators will run on time
- 04:11 Marty Helgesen accepts position of Kommisar of Orthodoxy, Kevin Matheny Kommisar of Controlled Substances and Hazardous Wastes
- 04:14 Ken reports "lots of extraneous radio traffic"
- 04:15 Sue asks "What does he mean" but then points out that it's good extraneous radio traffic
- 04:27 Sue reports that she hasn't been laid all convention.
- 04:30 22 years, 15", male... but what species?
- 04:32 Rob is Number Six, John Slade is Number 2,

David E Romm may be #1

- 04:33 Victor is Parties 2, and going to sleep
- 04:38 Dan Swalve brings by some forms, boy is he packin'
- 04:42 Op Nig Gleep Goop Noog Norb
- 04:45 A fan needs a ride. Erica will do it. Thanks Erica!
- 05:05 4 shifts is the record... Will I make it??
- 05:06 "If you come, you'd better come real soon, that's what I'm saying" Peg to Rob, over a walkie-talkie, open to God, Con, and FCC
- 05:06 20 awake beings and 4 asleep beings on 22nd floor. 21 awake
- 05:11 *"Our ears are open like greedy sharks to catch the tunings of thy voice divine." Tiddlypum Xij to highly amused husband of her best friend (Peg) who is also tiddleypom*
- 05:12 *Deja vu of last year. The poetry will start any minute*
- 05:13 *"Just remember, the boy's on a hair trigger—pull the wrong way & he'll go off in your hand."*
- 05:14 Low impact aerobics appear on the Bridge, Ping and Pong
- 05:14 Peg Ihinger reports that she isn't drunk, but is Tiddley-pum, and wishes to write poetry
- Note: this is not misspelled. This is Middle English
Whan that April with its shores soote
The droughtie or Marche hath perced to the roote
And bathen every veigne in swich liquor
of which vertu engendred is the flour*



1981 ARTIST GoH KATHY MARSHALL

Monday 4/4/88



OPS Co-HEAD ROB IHINGER

- 06:46 "Girls would rather come than go" — Geri
So she left
- 06:59 Karen Johnson toddles onto the Bridge and thumbed her nose at the Head of Operations
- 07:17 4 people awake in Consuite
- 07:21 Red Lectroids don't have senses of humor
- 07:24 Red 'Lectroid (female type) wanders on the the Bridge, emits sev-

(etc. etc. From G. Chaucer. The Canterbury Tales — Prologue) verified by Kij Johnson who studied Anglo-Saxon at St. Olaf College — note: Kij is also Tiddly-pum

*I verify this (under dressed)
[signature of Kij]*

(long live the glorious revolution)

- 05:18 "We have successfully recreated the magic of last year" — Peg Ihinger
- 05:22 Ken wanders in and reports most all clear
- 05:26 Kommisar for Kontrollled Substances floats up to bed
- 05:47 Comm. Officer gets a warm fuzzie from his Boop-sie
- 05:55 Geri Sullivan gives Comm. a great backrub
- 06:00 John Slade goes for the Gold: Begins fourth straight shift
- 06:07 Two new fans report they had had a wonderful time relaxing, pool, film room, dance, the people
- 06:15 All batteries changed
- 06:17 "Rob — you were perfect" — Geri
"I'm glad I can please you" — Rob
"You do... repeatedly" — Geri
- 06:36 I am now in contention for the Crispy Melba Toast Award, for most consecutive hours on duty

- eral plaintive cries, and wonders off in a daze
- 07:30 Oatmeal looms large on the horizon
- 07:40 Geri reports with TruFood Chocolate, Cashews, Nuts, + Balloons
- 07:44 Friendly debater groks brick
- 07:50 Peg is asleep in a room with another woman, and Rob is waiting for the Big Bang
- 07:51 Karen announces, after an hour on the Bridge, that it's time to go get dressed
- 07:53 John goes off and Geri falls down
- 07:57 Scott Raun hits the Bridge. The Bridge strikes back quickly
- 07:58 Karen still hasn't put her clothes on, Geri dismounts, and we strongly suspect that the same 3 debaters have been walking back and forth in front of the door
- 08:00 Rob's lips tickle, and Peg comes on from 9 til noon
- 08:03 Geri and Steve go out to fill balloons taking string and scissors

"It must be over,
there's more people on duty
than there are sitting around."

— Neil Rest, 4:45 am

Monday 4/4/88

COMM. OFFICER PEG IHINGER READING LOG (CF11:15)

08:10:

Minicon Debate Team:

Extemp: Dr. Mike (heckler:
Michael Butler)

Dramatic: Jane Yolen

After Dinner Speech:

Michael Butler

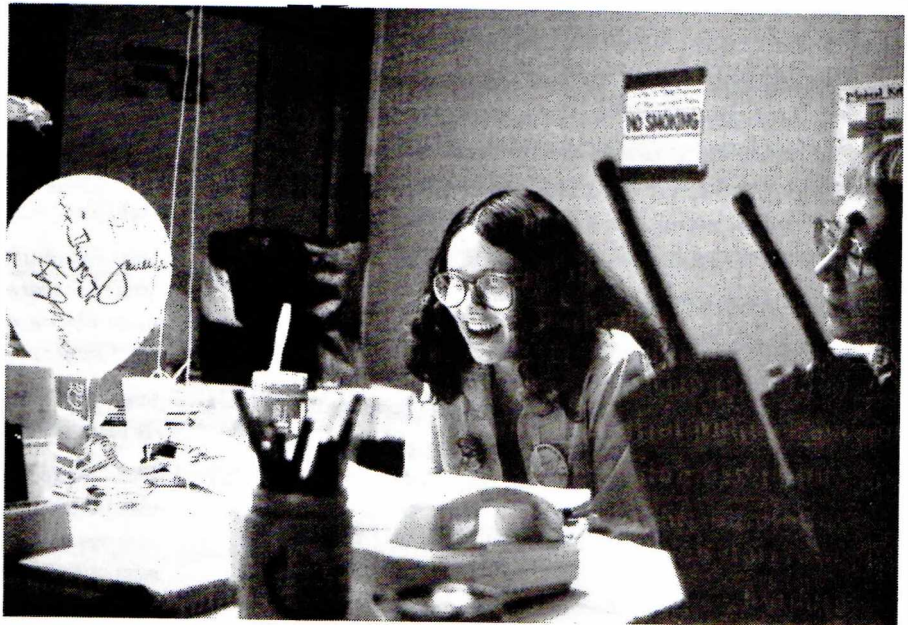
Discussion: Any 12

Interp: Peg Ihinger

Debate: Steve Brust, Rob
Ihinger

Radio Theatre: *Shockwave*

David Hartwell: Dramatic Interp of
Song Lyrics as Poetry



- | | | |
|-------|---|---------------------------------|
| 08:39 | Our room is being cleaned | |
| 08:40 | The nice hotel lady wanted to know if they could have Secure Storage at 11:00 | |
| 08:41 | Karen and Geri are bouncing off the ceiling | |
| 08:45 | Coke guys come and take our stuff away to Consuite and away | |
| 08:50 | 10 minutes to go | |
| 08:50 | Scott Raun sinks an incredible shot from half-court | |
| 08:51 | Dan with Blumberg Communications Audio need in, and may need to talk to Elise Krueger and Polly Peterson | |
| 08:59 | One minute to time | |
| 09:00 | I receive a well deserved standing ovation and lapse immediately into a coma | |
| | Ciao, folks | |
| 09:06 | Comrade Ping of the great and glorious revolution checks in | |
| 09:09 | Comrade Ping checks in her beeper. Liaison Liaison Office dissolves into a puff of smoke | |
| 09:10 | Rob tells everyone about recruiting poor gullible John Slade. The Bridge listens, agog. "I dangled history in front of him, pointing out that no one has ever worked four shifts in a row. He took the bait." | |
| 09:15 | Body count on 22nd floor - 6 awake, none asleep, none dead, the vacuum cleaners have already gone through. And there's one trying to rest a USA Today on a nest of helium balloons | |
| | | so it doesn't touch the ground. |
| 09:16 | Kij (via walkie-talkie): "Can we go home now?" | |
| | Rob: "Kij, I keep telling you, no, not yet." | |
| | Kij: "Please?" | |
| 09:17 | Comrade Ping hears for the first time that the pusch was over-pushed. | |
| 09:20 | The group decided to go out to the balcony to parade around with balloons to psych out the debaters. Eleanor Arnason cracks up. Over the walkie-talkie, Kij pleads "Wait for meeeee!" | |
| 09:21 | Kij waves from across the balcony "I love you all." Martin Schafer looks like <i>The Attack of the Thing That Wouldn't Move.</i> | |
| 09:23 | Chaos reigns. Later research proves that 60% of the debaters who looked up and saw the poolside group immediately forgot their speeches. | |
| 09:26 | Martin Schafer waves good-bye and slithers off to Rm 2102. Geof Stone take over as Exec 2. Geof refuses a beeper. | |
| 09:28 | Kij comes to Bridge "For the record I'd like to censure those people who apparently came to the con late, and with tasteless costumes." | |
| 09:30 | Polly Peterson: has Blumberg Communications come? Beep when they do. | |
| 09:32 | Fun Services is here to pick up helium. Keyper dispatched. | |
| 09:33 | Kij: Can we go home yet? | |
| 09:34 | The group launches into choruses of "Mickey Mouse" and "Feelings" as it would sound after a couple of drags of helium. | |

Monday 4/4/88

- 09:35 Rob suddenly notices his balloon has made a getaway. Mike Butler "Be careful, Rob, Revolutionary balloons are dangerous. Watch your back and sleep lightly."
- 09:37 Kij: "I just realized what it is that is so neat about Rob. He's one of the few people you never need to say 'Shut up' to."
- 09:38 Eleanor: These debaters are as bad as the BMX bikers. [people we shared a hotel with several years ago in St. Paul] They have no business being in the hotel the same time as us.
- 09:40 Scott brings in a slave cuffle of balloons
- 09:42 Eleanor muses about wearing her chain mail home. She couldn't figure out how she could get it home without wearing it. Mike: "Tell the driver it's an experimental iron lung."
- 09:43 Agreement is reached with hotel for us to clear out Secure Storage immediately.
- 09:44 Scott Raun delicately hints that we might consider beginning to pack up the Bridge. My response is to freeze him dead.
- 09:45 "Attach balloons to the chain mail to get it home."
- 09:48 Kij suddenly realizes that when the Bridge is packed up she can go home.
- 09:49 Eleanor begins compulsively cleaning, muttering under her breath "We need a big garbage bag." Shortpaw would find this all very familiar.
- 09:52 Kij comes in looking much more bright and chipper. She explains that she was discussing ties with David Hartwell.
- 09:55 Polly, Eric, and Jane Yolen arrive.
- 09:56 Mike Butler: "Id like to nominate David Cummer for After Dinner Mint"
- 09:57 Jane Yolen longs to snub a debater, any debater.
- 10:00 Eleanor speculates about getting a photo of David Hartwell to send to Pat Hodgell's step mother who has been nagging Pat to dress like an adult.
- 10:01 Jane and Eleanor reminisce about eating in the coffee shop surrounded by debaters. Eleanor: I looked around and was terrified. Jane Yolen: I ate half a bowl of oatmeal and was ill.
- 10:03 In the course of rumination about the possibility of meeting Ursula K. LeGuin, Jane: I would embarrass her because I would try to kiss her toes. Eleanor: I never talk to people I respect (Hysterical laughter on the Bridge. Eleanor turns crimson and decides she has committed pencil necked geekness).
- 10:15 Elise calls: Where is Blumberg? I'm coming down to the Bridge.
- 10:18 General discussion of pencil-necked geeks in bathrooms.
- 10:18 Kij: Waahh. Let me go home
- 10:21 I take potty break.
- 10:22 Back again
- 10:22 Kij: I have to work tomorrow at the crack of noon.
- 10:26 People remark that Barry Longyear is a really neat guy now.
- 10:27 I'm starving. Mike remarks that there are 4 food groups: Junk, Fast, Frozen, Spoiled.
- 10:29 Jane: "My husband did a photographic study of Road Kills because he was so fascinated by the design" (this after speculation that next year's assassination [of the MN:Stf President] should be a roadkill).
- 10:31 Jane: Yiddish saying "If the rich could pay other people to die for them, we'd all have a lot of money."
- 10:32 Jane: "I like Steve Brust's idea of reading in the Jacuzzi but the problem is that you can't hear him. Next we'll do it and wire him with a mike." Kij, "I would think that it would be more of a visual experience."
- 10:35 Dave Romm shows up and immediately begins administering back rubs.
- 10:36 Jane starts drawing pictures on balloons.
- 10:39 I'm amazed. Rob is the only one working at cleaning.
- 10:43 Discussion of computers and creativity. Jane admits to techno-phobia. This goes on for quite a while.
- 10:51 Karen Johnson calls and asks someone to go babysit Secure Storage. We're confused by this because the room is locked.
- 10:53 Mike: Regarding having too many file names - "It's like herding mice around."
- 10:54 Mike: Can I get your address so I can send you some information about this?
Jane: You're not just trying to pick me up?"
- 10:58 "A personal computer should be a toothbrush for the mind."
- 10:59 Yeah - it shouldn't go through small talk
Jane: Yeah, foreplay!
- 11:00 Eleanor: I got more comfortable about my computer since I got the computer cozy
- 11:01 Margo wants to make petty cash deposit. She also takes the complete pre-registration
- 11:15 I read the log book aloud
- 11:16 Jane goes on a balloon hunt with a switchblade: "You know this will make the crops grow." Dave Romm: "In the hotel?" Somebody: "Remember, if you kill it, you have to eat it." Jane: "We have to do the dance first, and it has to be a virgin balloon."
- Jane guts the balloon. We do a balloon dance (Icky, Picky, Dambo). Jane reads the entrails: "There will be a Minicon

Monday 4/4/88

- next year." Dave Romm: "That's not good."
- Jane: "...and you know (picking up a piece of rubber), we did a circumcision at the same time."
- Mike Butler: "I didn't know you took tips, Jane."
- 11:21 Someone picked up a ring out of lost and found. The balloons dance in joyous abandon.
- Mike pops one. Several people demand that he eat it. Mike: "But it's ok, it's just resting!"
- Jane's exit line: "Exit Jane pursued by a bear." (Everybody growls)
- 11:27 The groundlings leave. Kij tries to assassinate a balloon by jamming it into her stomach.
- 11:30 Elise checks Secure Storage and takes Blumberg inventory.
- 11:31 Dave Romm begins backrub on yours truly. Yours truly begins groaning orgasmically.
- 11:31 Call - Gail Bucich - I left my sleeping bag on the Bridge. Have Victor take charge of it.
- 11:43 Oh yeah - I forgot. Jeff, Rob and Geof are back from the meeting with the hotel. They are smug, "We were tough. We told them."
- 11:45 Karen Johnson - I'm going to Consuite. Can I carry anything? We give her some food and Gail's sleeping bag.
- 11:47 Rob: Ask Parties who's responsible for soft drink dispensers in Gopher Hole.
- 11:50 I buzz Parties. Lynn calls back, I give her message from Carol

Amundson.

- 11:52 I forgot to give Lynn Rob's message. I buzz Parties again.
- 11:58 Joel calls re: Val's hotel room. I deal with this and simultaneously talk on the walkie-talkie with Lynn re Coke dispensers. The distributor screwed up and didn't pick it up. We'll have to store them till tomorrow when they can make another pick up run.
- 11:58 Rob takes phone from me to deal with Val's room problem.
- 12:00 Joel comes to Bridge and tears his hair re: and Val's room.
- 12:01 The sky blazed with promise behind them. His raven locks mingled with her golden curls, teased by the wind's spring hope. He pulled her masterfully towards him revelling in the sweet familiarity of her trembling lips. She whispered, her voice husky with longing, "After all this time, dearest love, I cannot believe I would feel this strongly for you, in spite of all the others. No one else has lit my lambent flame."
- "And no other shall," he breathed as he caressed her warm curves.
- "Wait a minute," she said, "didn't we do this last year?"

The End

(Editor's Note: This took me longer to type in than it did to live through. How do you people write so fast? — DR)



SEE YOU NEXT YEAR!

A Barbarian Survival Guide to Minicon

or

Exploding Walkie Talkies of Gor

By Susan K. Grandys
Part-time Barbarian/Part time God 1 on duty

**Yeah, so this barbarian went to Minicon.
So what. Big deal.**

(Scruffle @##, Bamf? Murgle!!!!!!)

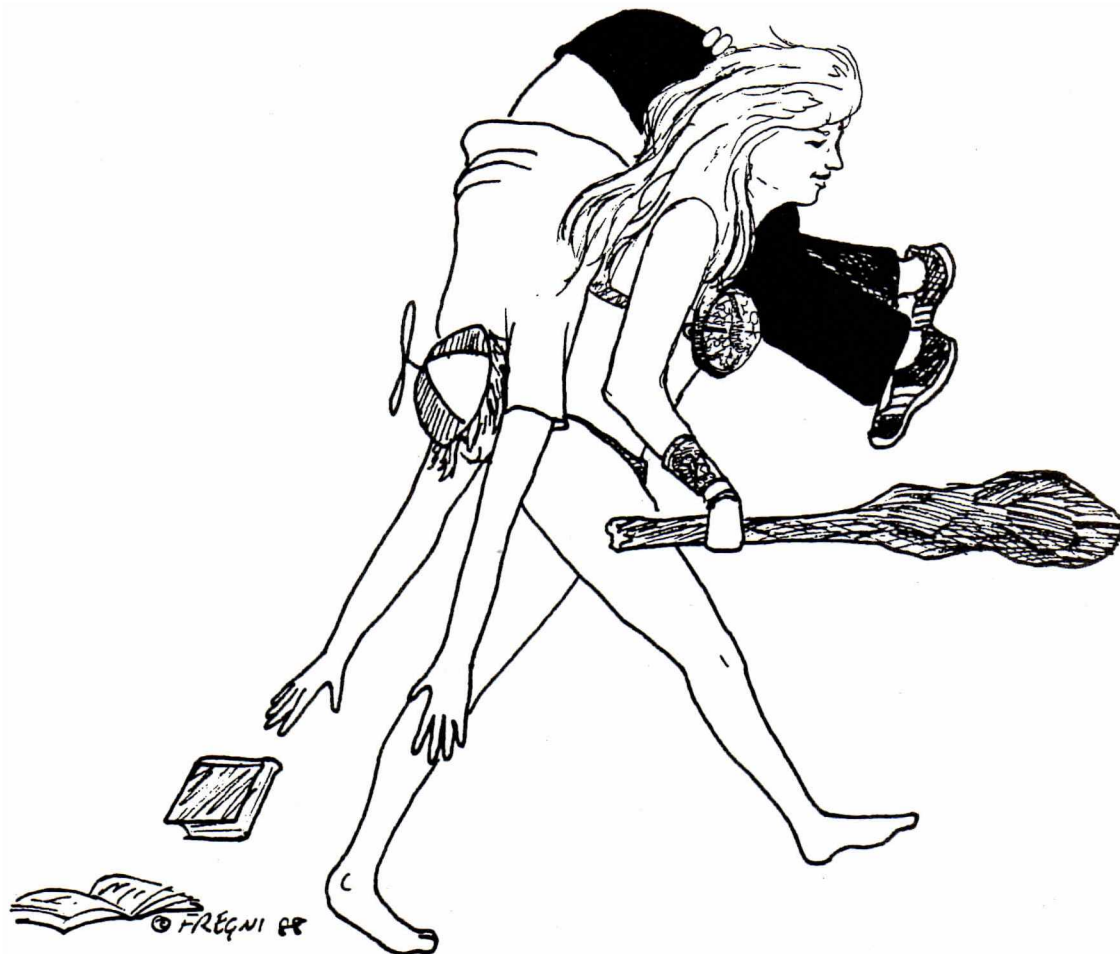
This is Susan Grandys, Executive Committee Member (Minicon Exec), who has temporarily taken over the body of the Barbarian. I was one of five Exec members who ran Minicon this year.

*(!!!! Murph! &&** Gork!)*

Ha! This is the ever corruptible Minister of Barbarian Belly Dancers in John Slade's new devolutionary govern-

ment which took over Minicon Sunday night. (I was corrupted for a fee of 14 nubile young men which the scum never delivered. [See Log entry Mon. 03:44 — eds.]) I will give you the real scoop on how to survive running Minicon. Follow these steps carefully and you will live to have another revolution (against John Slade this time)!

1. Sleep! (This never happens, but it needs to be said.)
2. Eat! (Something besides twinkies, chips, and chocolate.)
3. Chase Men! (This is always in order.)



4. Jacuzzi at least once a day. (This can be combined with the above.)
5. Take the batteries out of your walkie talkie. (This way you look important, but you don't have to do anything.)
6. Wear disguises and remove all committee badges from your person. (Most people just said "Hi Sue," and made me work anyway.)
7. Pretend you are not on duty when you aren't. (This trick never works.)
8. Don't ever go to the bridge for any reason. (This doesn't work either, they always find you. Maybe homing signals in the walkie talkies?)
9. Carry a parachute. (In case the elevators break ((again)) and when you need to get down from the 22nd floor in a hurry.)
10. When people ask you what position you have on the committee just reply, "I'm God 1". (It's much easier than explaining what an Exec 1 is.)
11. Do not ever, under any circumstances, volunteer to do it next year..... (What? The 14 nubile young men are in the mail? It's a deal!)

KABOOM!!!!

Aha! The Barbarian, free at last! Who were those people stealing my column. Grrr. Well, at least I get to do the recipes section.

Minicon Soup De Jour

Find some Chocolate
Pour Hot Fudge over it

Bake in a slow oven. (All ovens are slow, in my opinion. I've never had any trouble catching one.)

Chips Ahoy

Blog
Chips

Float Chips in Blog. This saves time and is fun to play with.

Con Suite Supreme

Easter Grass or Crepe Paper
Doughnuts
Broccoli
Popcorn or M&M's
Anything else you can find in the Con Suite

Make funny faces out of all the ingredients. The trick is you have to eat it all when you are finished.

Whither Mary:

The Saga Continues

(We thought we'd heard the last of what happened to our perky Mary Richards. Our contest from issue 76 posed the question, Whither Mary: What happened after she was fired from WJM-TV in Mpls? We printed many wild speculations last issue, and the entries keep coming even though the contest is over. Here's one from Marty Helgesen.)

Mary was still in a daze. Up until the last minute she hadn't really believed it would happen to her, but it had. She really had been fired. She walked to the IDS Tower and rode the escalator a few times, but it didn't help. It wasn't until later that she realized why. When she was fired her contract was cancelled, so the escalator clause was no longer in effect.

She started walking aimlessly through the city, wandering away from the central business district. Finally she looked up and saw she was on Chicago Avenue South. She noticed a sign saying, "Uncle Hugo's". She had an Uncle Hugo. He owned a small foundry which made covers for storm sewers. He was her grate uncle. She was fond of him, so she went into the store. She discovered that it was a science fiction bookstore. She had never been interested in science fiction, but she decided that reading something different might cheer her up, so she bought a few books.

Mary liked the books, so she went back to Uncle Hugo's to buy some more. After this happened a few times, the clerk, recognizing her as a regular customer, invited her to a Minn-Stf meeting. She attended, liked the fans she met, and became involved in fandom. She developed a particular interest in fanzines, especially in the mechanics of reproducing them. This interest led her to enroll in the Edina College of Mimeography, where she was a drum major.

When she graduated, she bought a Gestetner and an A.B. Dick and started M(ary's) T(wo) M(imeographs) Productions. The rest is fannish history.

(We're still devouring the ~~entries~~ entries for Rune Contest #2: Fannish Recipes. We will print the results of that contest and start a new contest in Rune #79. Stay tuned.)

NOT A MINICON REPORT

The WINGNUTS
AVERY and WINGATE
at WIT'S END
by TEDDY HARVIA

Checkout
Time:
1973

How many
nights will
you not be
staying, sirs?

MPLS MAP
X
You are
not here!

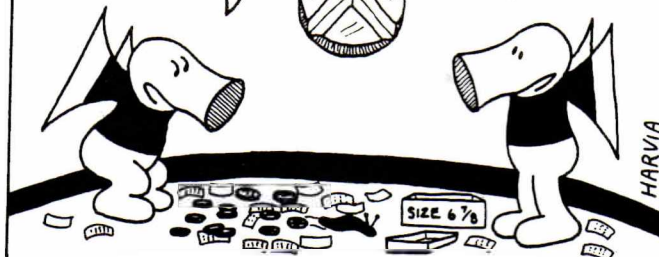
Is this
someone's idea
of a joke?

It must be
or we wouldn't
be here.



Twelve months of saving
and all we have to show
for it are two "MPLS in '73"
buttons, three lock washers,
seven Showbiz Pizza tokens,
a slug, and 37 receipts
for dry-ice floats.

That's not
even enough
for us to take
a flying leap.



OUR HOPES OF RETURNING TO
MINNEAPOLIS EVAPORATE.

I have it!
Let's pretend we're
at Minicon right
here at home.

Great ideal!
It's nothing but
make-believe
anyway.



WE PRETEND NOT TO
BE DISAPPOINTED.

It's nothing
but junk.

Think what
Garth could
have done
with it.

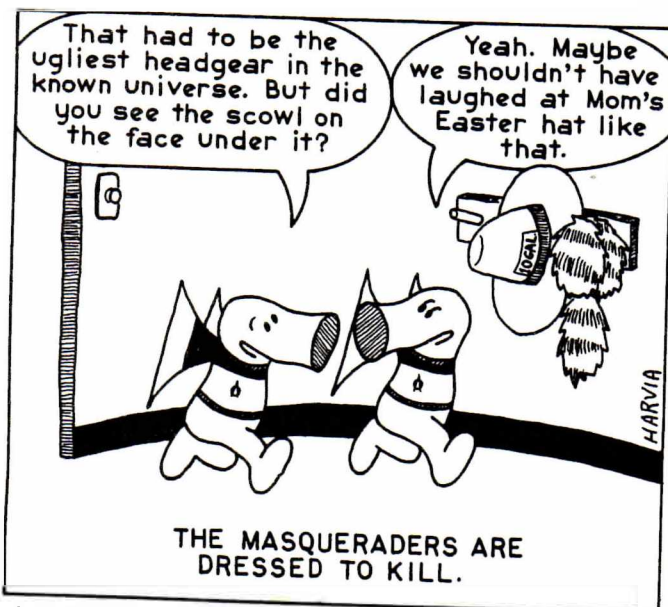
Scram, kids.
Don't I hear
your mother
calling you?



THE NOT-A-DEALERS' ROOM LEAVES
MUCH TO BE DESIRED.

That had to be the
ugliest headgear in the
known universe. But did
you see the scowl on
the face under it?

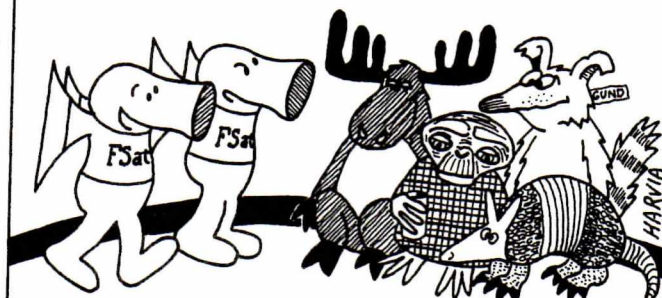
Yeah. Maybe
we shouldn't have
laughed at Mom's
Easter hat like
that.



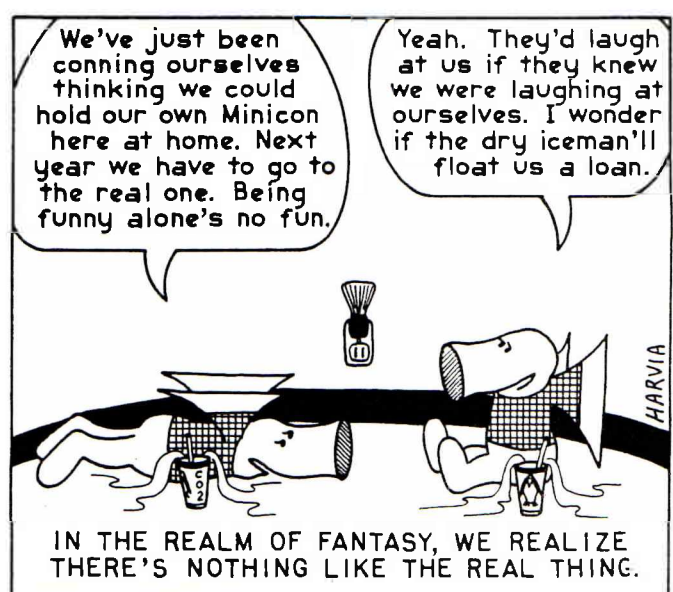
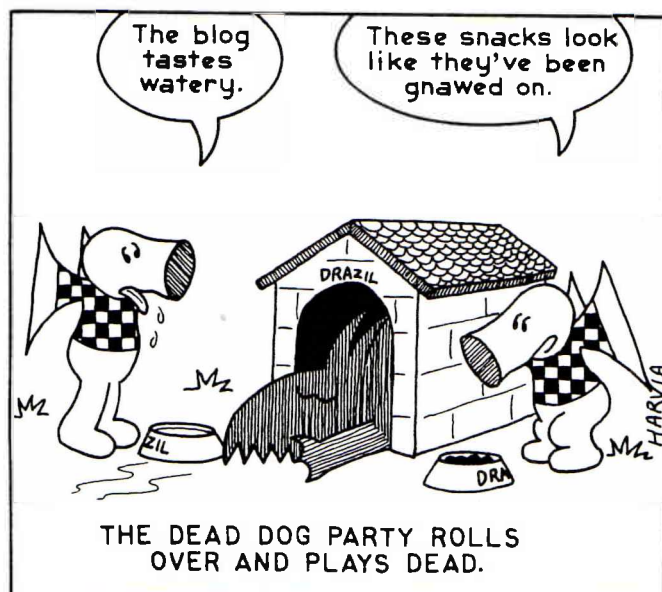
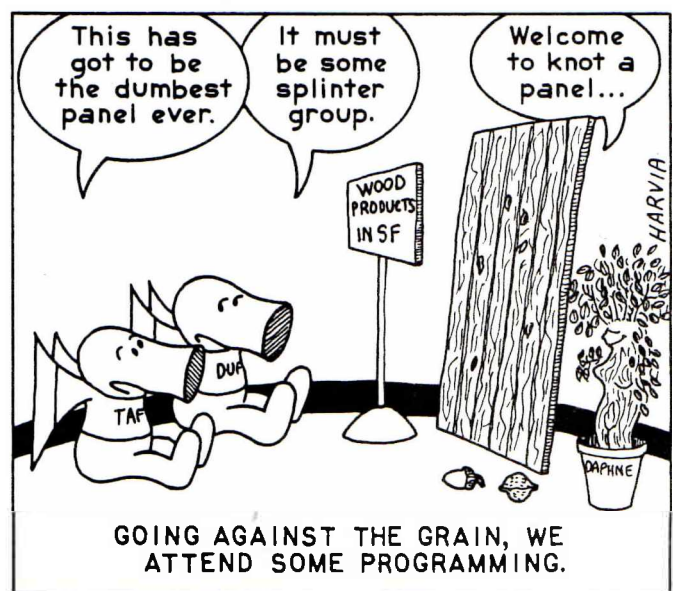
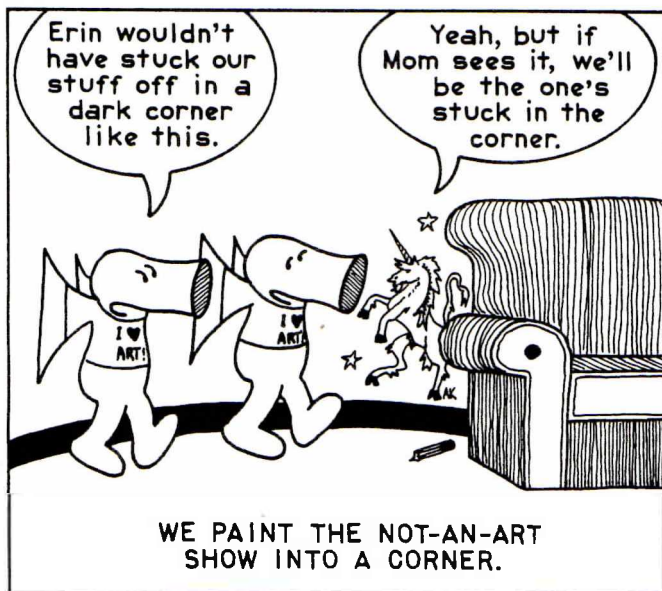
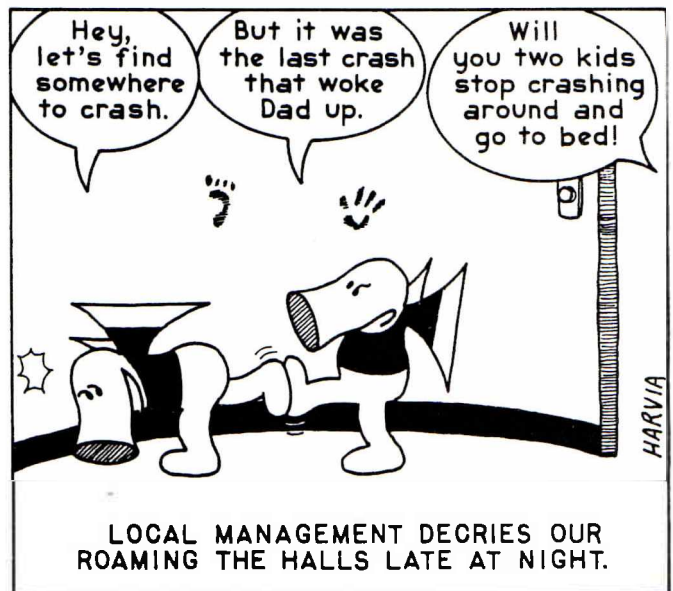
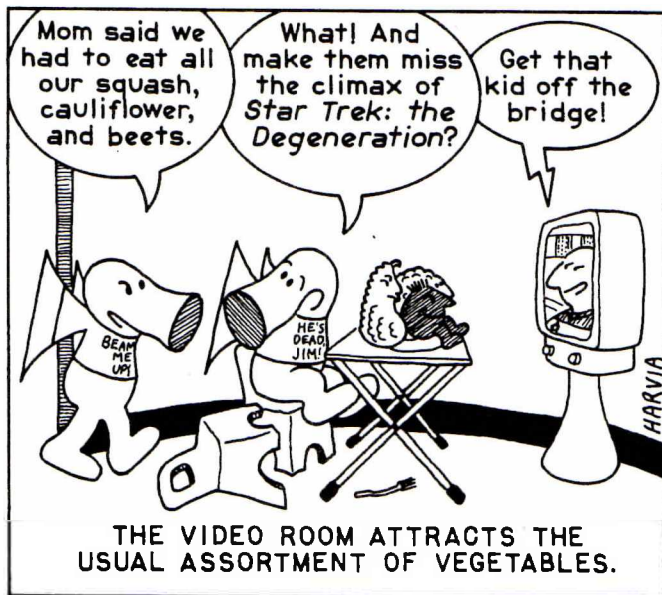
THE MASQUERADERS ARE
DRESSED TO KILL.

Isn't that Ken
over there?

It looks like
him, but I don't
remember him
being tagged.



AT OUR ROOM PARTY,
OUR GUESTS GET STUFFED.



The Rune LoC Column

(Note To New Readers: These are letters we received after Rune 77. They have been edited and selected for inclusion in this issue. The writers cover a wide variety of topics from Minicon to their own fannish history. Occasionally, fannish jargon is used — see page 2 for a partial listing.)

LEE HOWARD
4101 Flad, Apt E
St. Louis, MO 63110

I'm writing this having just returned from my first but not last Minicon. It was great! The best things were the conversations with people I hadn't seen in years (especially Dave Romm) and others I knew from apas but had never met in person (Lynn Holdom, Alan Rosenthal, etc.). I just wish I'd had more time to see the city and do some touristy pastimes, such as throwing a few rocks at the baseball dome. (My husband, Don Wiley, has turned me into a moderately-interested Cardinals fan.)

I do have one quibble: The smoke from the smoke-filled music room was so thick that it permeated the hall and the allegedly smoke free con suite. I hope the concom will rearrange locations next year if the con is in the same hotel.

JOHN BERRY, FFS
4 Chilterns, S Hatfield
Herts, AL10 8JU
GREAT BRITAIN

I note other LoC's refer to the utterly impeccable appearance of Rune. It is certainly the cleanest, neatest, most professional-looking fanzine I've ever seen, and I clambered aboard the genre in 1954. It is just amazing to compare Rune with my early fanzines...typed with a 100-year-old typewriter which worked by having a can of beans attached with strings pulling the platen along when the keys were depressed...(honest)...and my first reproducer required the top sheet of paper to be withdrawn from the rubber pick-ups exactly 1/8" each time I cranked. This was when producing a fanzine was a labor of love. Imagine what I could have done if technology nowadays was available in my neo-days...possibly I wouldn't have enjoyed it so much.

(I'm a poor enough typist that Word Processing saves me enormous amounts of time otherwise spent waiting for corfluo to dry on mimeo stencils or scraping aniline dye off the backs of ditto masters. And now that I have the capability, I love playing around with typefaces, kerning, leading, point sizes and other minutiae of Desktop Publishing; and I really love the extreme flexibility of the layout. Now, instead of driving Frank Balazs up a wall corfluing out a whole paragraph to get the page to fit right, I drive Jeanne up a wall sitting here going, "Wait! I can get those lines to be even at the bottom of the page, let me just change the point size of all the blank lines...." — DR)

(Or you create more choices than we have time — or brain-power to deal with. — JM)

KAY DRACHE
2611 Pleasant Avenue S. #211
Minneapolis, MN 55408

I like Rune 77. (There — you can edit out all the rest!) I like it out on schedule, the faannish recipes, The Chart Song... Jerry's history of SHOCKWAVE added more pieces to my faannish history mosaic. Unlike most fanzine reviews, I found yours quite readable and, having seen most of the zines, I'd say accurate too.

Eric's piece on TOTU was good publicity, if a little long on lists. Val produced a wonderful con and a nice con report. The band's name is Cats Laughing.

Was there anything I didn't like about Rune #77? Nice repro, a lot of good art, names in the letter column to reassure me that we're not as insular as all that, a lively balance between silliness and meat — I even chuckled over "Whither Mary?". I guess the only problem is all the copies we get back because we didn't have COA's — very sad.

(No need to 'edit out all the rest', Kay, thanks! Ah, yes — regularity. Hmmm. OK, folks, you heard her — send us those COA's! — JM)

(Kay, MN-Sf's Correspondence Secretary, is responsible for picking up the mail at the club P.O. Box. Kay CARES about your address. And so do we. Please PRINT or type your name and address on the envelope AND the letter. Everyone thanks you. — DR)

WALT WILLIS
32 Warren Road
Donaghadee, BT21 0PD
N. IRELAND

Thanks for sending me Rune 77. It arrived in good shape, except that the tail fins had fallen off *en route*. No doubt, while passing over Detroit, they answered the Call of the Wild: like — what was the name of the dog? — White Fang?

I thought it was great, a real gestalt type fanzine, of which there aren't all that many these days. It had everything. I particularly appreciated your apologia for fan publishing, which I don't think I've ever seen better expressed.

The review of Beauty and the Beast was fascinating. I hope the series makes it to British TV, because it seems the sort of thing I would like. I see no reason why it shouldn't be popular because it draws on one of the basic truths which people recognize in their own experience; namely, the redemptive power of love. This has been the basis of quite a few successful works of fiction, including Pride and Prejudice and Tarzan of the Apes, to cover the gamut of authors from A to B. I've often thought what a disaster it was for Western civilization that Christianity was grafted onto the legend of Eve and the Fall of

Man, because it thereby opposed redemptive and sexual love, a failing inadequately remedied by the cult of Mary and responsible for all sorts of trouble and misery.

A lot of things in *Rune* remind me that when the World Series was shown on TV here, I was rooting for Minneapolis. This was partly because Madeleine and I were so impressed by Minneapolis in 1962 — we thought it had real character and an unexpectedly romantic Eastern European look — partly because we loved the original MTM show (and kept hoping to recognize something in the introductory shot), and partly because I admired the sheer style of that yellow ribbon on the Foshay building. (It was on the TV news here.)

(If you liked Minneapolis in '62, wait! ll you see Mpls. in '73! Or Corflu in '89! — JM)

I loved Susan Grandys' page, though I would have figured Sex Goddess to be a full-time job. However, her advice about the marshmallows was particularly helpful. I'm not so sure about her recipe for Chocolate Moose. I feel it should have started on the same lines as Mrs. Beaton's for Jugged Hare: i.e., "first, catch your hare". Catching a moose for this purpose requires similar subtlety and stealth. But you must have heard the expression "Souffle, souffle, catchee mousee."

(This moose fan doesn't understand the last line. Please explain? — JM)

Jerry Stearns' article was fascinating. It recalled the days I used to write radio plays for British conventions. I liked the character Noah Ward. It reminded me of the fan who changed his name to Holdover Funds and won TAFF.

(Do any of those exist on tape, wire or otherwise? I'd be VERY interested in hearing/airing them. — DR)

That's quite a fanzine you have there. Congratulations.



PAUL SKELTON
Stockport
Cheshire SK2 5NW
ENGLAND

A somewhat eclectic issue this, in a stfnal sense, which is obviously just what you'd expect from a good clubzine (though I can't shake the odd feeling that the term 'eclectic fanzine' ought to be better defined as "the sort of fanzine enjoyed by the sort of pratts who know what the word 'eclectic' means", even if such a definition includes just about all of us in fandom.).

Cas has just walked in, taken one look at the cover, and asked, "What is that cabbage doing on the cover?" "Dummy," I replied, "It's 'Binary Stars As Seen From A Living World' ". Cas sees everything in terms of food, particularly when she's on a diet. I didn't tell her it was eclectic — I had the chilling feeling that she'd have told me not to be filthy. I include these

observations only because I am told that all comments on art are relevant, and that artwork in fanzines does not normally get its just reward. I trust Mr. Egge will be suitably grateful.

I'm intrigued by the copyright business. Is this strictly U.S., or is it international? I used to maintain copyright by sending a copy to The Principal Keeper of the Printed Books, but this eventually turned into a big hassle and I eventually decided that copyright simply wasn't worth it.

(The library reference material I used was for the US, but I suspect the rules excerpted would hold for Canada and the UK. — DR)

CY CHAUVIN
14248 Wilfred
Detroit, MI 48213

Thanks for another exciting issue of *Rune*. I'm continually amazed and pleased by the clean graphics and nice typesetting (computer setting?), and of course the artwork. I told Brad Parks about his latest publication at a party, and he seemed interested in seeing what was published, although a bit puzzled and... well, maybe it brought back a melancholy memory or two.

(Yup, past Runes were done on a Mac+, this one on a Mac SE. I was and am a big fan of Brad's art. I was pleased to dig up a piece we could use. — DR)

BEV CLARK
10501 8th Ave NE No. 119
Seattle, WA 98125

Thanks for the latest *Rune*. Shows what desktop publishing can do for a fanzine. But I wonder: are the computer published fanzines going to set up impossibly high standards for appearance — impossible, at least, for people who don't have the money for a computer and a fancy word processing or desktop publishing program, let alone enough layout and design savvy to use the programs well? I see signs of this, perhaps, in your zine reviews, where fanzines I would characterize as pretty good are judged lower than I would. Of course, this sort of judgement is in part subjective — and I admit I like to play around with a system at work for part of my apazine. But even there, I see hints that standards for appearance have increased to the point that, for instance, and kind of repro other than photocopying seems slightly déclassé, and computer-aided contributions are becoming the norm.

(True enough, but I don't see anything wrong with that. Fandom has always applied the best technology available whether ditto, mimeo, offset or Desktop Publishing. Anyone who doesn't have the "design savvy" for DP isn't going to have it using any other medium. Having a computer isn't more expensive than having a top-of-the-line Gestetner with a good typer and all the necessary ink, ink pads, stencils, styli, shading plates, corflu, stencil cement, etc. My C-64 with everything was cheaper than a Selectric II with one typeball. — DR)

Interesting reading DavE's comments on following the Twins. I have the same desultory interest in sports and feel as he does

about baseball — it's got to be one of the more boring sports to watch that I can think of. (The scholastic honor society in my high school used to arrange for its members to get free tickets to baseball games in California; I used to wish they could come up with something better — movie tickets, museum passes, even football tickets.) The sport I enjoy watching is football. I don't exactly have a passionate commitment to any team; I support the team of any city I happen to be living in, including college teams. At the moment, it helps that Seattle has at least passable teams in the Seahawks and the Huskies. If I were a follower of baseball here I'd be condemned to hopelessness, because the Mariners have the distinction of being the only supposedly major league team that has never had a winning season. Their reputation is so bad that it was the subject of a wordplay by the defense lawyer, in a case I was on a jury for, that help discredit an expert witness, and awarding Mariners' tickets in conjunction with performance awards at work brings unison groans.

I agree whole-heartedly with your (DavE's) reply to Victor Raymond about the "graying" of fandom. The people who read SF, in general, simply don't need that haven from an unkind social world that fandom provided in the past; reading SF in and of itself is not proof of weirdness any longer (for most people; I do know of one sad story, a teenage girl back east whose mother is convinced that SF, let alone SF fandom, is unwholesome and all that). If I had any doubt of that, it was finally erased by two incidents at work. "Work" is something called the Boeing Advanced Technology Center for Computer Sciences — yes, that Boeing — and the "advanced technology" is mostly artificial intelligence. Admittedly, this skews things slightly; nevertheless, this is a department in a large corporate bureaucracy, whose director reports to a senior vice president and makes a six-figure salary. One day, I overheard a conversation between him and the manager of one of the laboratories, who's part of Boeing's "executive potential" (fast track) management program. The topic of their conversation: the relative merits of the sequels to *Dune*. In the other incident, two "associates" (people in residence at the Center to learn AI) were discussing life, the universe and everything, with special reference to AI and how it might effect the future, when one of them said, just in passing, "But everybody reads science fiction, you know."

Neither of the two managers, nor the two associates has any reason to become involved in fandom. They're well paid, with bright futures; they're socially fairly well assured, and they get lots of egoboo from their real lives. They're doing creative and intellectually stimulating work, and they write a lot. Which is not to say that there are not that sort of people in fandom. There just aren't that many of them, and if the bulk of the people reading SF are now reasonably well adjusted folks who function well in the mundane world, they may simply never need fandom — or recoil when they find it, I'm afraid. The one laboratory manager did attend one con and enjoyed some aspects of it, but was somewhat put off by the intensity of some of the fans.

The relative lack of newcomers, especially, even affects media fandom, where the average age has also been creeping up. So much for one bit of common wisdom about where all the new fans are.

USSR - 400066
Volgograd - 66
Central PO Poste Restante
BORIS ALEXANDROVICH
Zavgorodny

Dear friends,

I received your two fanzines *Rune* 76, 77. Thank you very much. I would like to receive them in the future too. Also if it is possible, please print my address. I'm interested in exchanging SF & F books with fans.

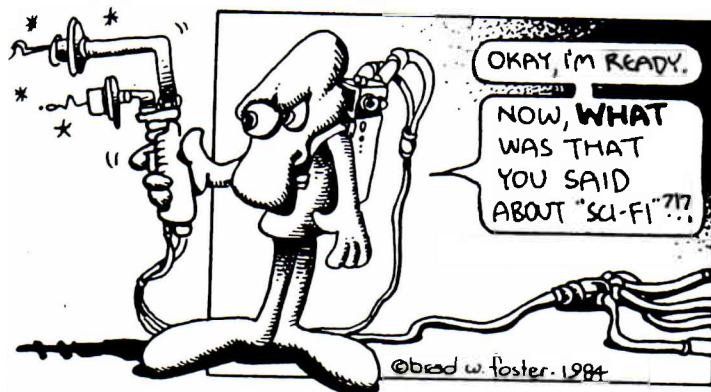
A few words about myself — 36 years old, work as a locksmith, read SF since age 10-11, am in Soviet fandom since 1981. We had a small number of cons, around 10, and I went to almost all of them. The last convention was Sept. 21-24, 1987 on the Black Sea beach, organized by Krasnodar fans. Soon, March 15-19 in Kiev, there will be the first All Union SF convention. Its aim is to unite SF clubs, and to create a Council of USSR clubs. I will write in full later.

PAMELA BOAL
4 Westfield Way
Charlton Heights
Wantage, Oxon OX12 7EW
UNITED KINGDOM

I was most pleased to receive *Rune* 77. What a superb presentation! The Giovanna Fregni drawing on the envelope is delightful; unfortunately, the interior artwork from the same pen and that of David Cummer somehow looks hasty and amateurish. The Teddy Harvia cartoon on page 20 illustrated the point but lacks the quality of composition and drawing of some of his other items.

I enjoyed "You're Riding the Shockwave". A great sense of creative fun seems to be embedded in the whole enterprise.

I still sense a certain editorial diffidence resulting in a slight lack of verve — names rather than people come out of the pages. Even the LoCs seem a little subdued, though some of the writers



are folks who normally sparkle whenever they put digit to typer. Still, the ingredients are all there and I predict when you get that bit more confidence Rune is going to top many a fannish poll. I really appreciate the brief, factual zine reviews, and think your alphabetical/numerical rating system is a good one. I find you to be commendably objective and fair, perhaps a mite generous in a couple of cases (but that is to the good). Seeing your comments on zines that I do know, I'm ready to trust your judgement on those I don't know, which can be very helpful.

OWEN WHITEOAK
Top Flat
11 Horsell Road
Highbury
London N5 1XL
UNITED KINGDOM

(On fanzine reviews and the rating system:) Subject matter, content and quality are not the things we can assign meaningful numbers to. Alright, if you must, award marks out of five, but any such judgement is entirely subjective, which means that it's not only dependent on your own preferences, but also the mood you happened to be in at the moment when you decided the score. And what you'd been reading immediately prior to the fanzine in question.

On the other hand, you have no option but to offer subjective judgement. Anything else is merely deluding yourself and your readers. I have no quibble with your zine reviews. Capsule reviews, rather than in-depth critiques, have a very important role in fandom, in revealing the variety of zines around at any time, and are particularly important for the newcomer who might otherwise never know the range of fanzines available, or find the particular subset which most appeal to them. Longer criticisms, while often laudable, can, I think, have an off-putting effect for the neo — "Why are they taking this all so seriously?" But I do think it's important to remember that your estimations are purely a personal matter, and to indicate your own tastes when reviewing. Both of which you have done, I hasten to add, the latter if only implicitly by the zines you have selected for the + sign.

RICHARD J. FAULDER
PO Box 136
Yanco NSW 2703
AUSTRALIA

Dave Szurek seems to be suggesting that part of the approach to combatting drug abuse is public portrayal of it in an unglamorous way. That seems to me to be wise. However, it doesn't address those groups who regard getting drunk as an end in itself. Now, I drink very little, partly because I find the sensation of being out of control unpleasant. Clearly some other people do not. The question then becomes: is this because they are taught to enjoy this sensation by their peer group, or because of some physiological character of their own? This relates to the question you asked, David. If it is something people learn, then presumably they can unlearn it. On the other

hand, if it has a basis in physiological variation, then perhaps this can be medically corrected.

(It seems that whether a person likes getting drunk or not is largely dependent on whether they enjoyed their first time. — DR)

While it may be true that sf fandom is still mostly young, I don't think there's much doubt that the fandom we used to think in terms of is greying. It seems to me that fandom has expanded to include "fans" who are much more observers, and much less participants than formerly. People tend to attribute this to a greater respectability for sf, but I am inclined to think that this is at most part of the answer. An important reason seems to me to be related to the fact that in earlier times society was less tolerant of difference. People were thought odd for reading science fiction, but they tended to be social misfits in other ways. The rise of professionals, and consequently middle-class liberal intellectuals, in the late 60s and early 70s meant that there were more places where people with the fannish personality type could find a home without ever having to find fandom.

We have a local (well, at the other end of the continent) fanned who places all his comments at the end of each LoC, but adds footnotes through the LoC to refer to the comments at the end. He does this partly on the grounds that inserting editorial comments partway through the LoC gives a false impression of a dialogue. However, reading his LoC nearly drives me mad switching back and forth between LoC and comments. Needless to say, I very much agree with the approach you have taken. The impression of a dialogue, false though it might be, nevertheless gives a more human feel to the LoC.

(Thanks. By the way, nice shirt. — DR)

JEFF NEELEY
1534 Yale
Brownsville, TX 78520

On Dave Szurek's letter concerning the "Just Say No" program: I am a high school teacher, a good friend of the main sponsor of the program at our school, and a supporter myself. "Just Say No" is oriented toward prevention and not cure. It is not intended as counseling for someone who has already gone to the dogs. The main thrust is to reach the elementary and even preschoolers and teach *them* to Just Say No. In this context, it is not Reagan rhetoric. One goal of Just Say No is to reduce the peer pressure to drink mentioned in Ed Rom's letter, and even to develop the opposite pressure.

In response to Victor Raymond's letter, it depends on how you define fandom. I agree with the editor's comments that fandom was composed of social outcasts. I was aghast at my first glimpse of fandom. I went to my first fan meeting expecting to find a well-educated, rational and exceptional group of people, and found a bunch of animals. They stood on the tables, yelled at each other, threw things; in general, were a bunch of spoiled, undisciplined children who had reached adulthood; outcasts and apparently losers. The group in general was very cliquish and unfriendly toward new people (I've often found fans that way). I did go ahead and join the group, but remained aloof until

a 'new crowd' of which I could feel a part had stepped in.

I am very anxious to try the bean brittle. I live on the Texas/Mexico border, and it sounds like something that would be cooked here. I hope to serve it at my next party; I'm sure it will be a big hit.

(No word from Jeff about this. Should we start to worry? — JM)

I like the editorial comments inserted at the end of a train of thought in a letter and response to it; it flows like a conversation instead of a monologue with response.

(Gosh, glad you liked it, Jeff. — JM)

Ditto on the Star Trek review. It appears that the Enterprise's mission is superfluous to the storyline, which is often left poorly resolved — if dealt with at all.

TERRY JEEVES

56 Red Scar Drive

Newby

Scarborough Y012 5RQ

N. Yorkshire

UNITED KINGDOM

Please note new address. Thanklebars for the latest issue of Rune. The card covers gave it a nice professional touch, though the blue was a bit too heavy for my taste as it reduced the impact of the front and back illos.

The comments on baseball were a mere 2,000 feet above my head. When I see terms like "Double Header", I immediately start thinking of Heinlein's famous mutant Joe-Jim. Bear with me, such total iggerance and disinterest extend to virtually all sport.

Music (?) and Verse (???). Must try harder (to leave it out). Reviews and Locs were all good, interesting, and the stuff of which fanzines are made. I also liked the general layout and particularly the artwork. I did detect a certain atmosphere of "...well, good old Fred there has let us have this piece, so we'd better include it in the mag". Otherwise, excellent stuff and may Rune continue to cast its spell for many moons to come.

(I prefer playing sports to watching it (them?). Hope you like what "good old Fred" has done this time. Hey Dave, what do you suppose we could get from "good old Terry"? — JM)

(We specifically commissioned all of the articles published last issue. Sorry you didn't find everything faannishly zingy. There's a lot going on here in Mpls which deserves attention and doesn't need humor to make it interesting. We're not just a clubzine, but we do try and spotlight the activities of local club members — see our Statement of Purpose. Don't worry, we're not afraid to edit or reject pieces we don't feel up to our standards. Trust us. — DR)

RICHARD BRANDT

4740 N. Mesa #111

El Paso, TX 79912

I was very impressed with the pilot film for Beauty and the Beast, but I haven't cared too much for the subsequent episodes

I've seen. Aside from lifting most of the stale main plotlines from old cop shows, I got tired of seeing every episode climaxed with Vincent picking up a distress signal and charging across town to do the cavalry bit at the last minute. One episode where Vincent was mistaken for a voodoo demigod was pretty cool. I especially liked the dinner table scene with the cockroaches all over the food, considering they ran the episode on Thanksgiving.

One of the best things about publishing Nate Bucklin's "The Chart Song" is the Harvia illos "freely inspired by" it...

The points Victor Raymond brings up in his LoC are worth considering. I know from local experience that the people who join up with an SF club are not necessarily the sort who are inclined toward fanzine fandom as we have known it. Throw in the diminishment of ways for such folks to find out about fanzine fandom, and you could have a problem.

(You'll likely approve of Mn-Stf's latest outreach project: everyone who attended Minicon gets this issue of Rune. — JM)

"What's garniture?

It sounds like parsley you can sit on."

— Beth Friedman

JOHN ROBEY

5450 Settlers Terrace

Colorado Springs, CO 80917

I liked the artwork in Rune 77. It ranged from (mostly) enjoyable to quite good, even sublime. I really liked Ken Fletcher's cover(s) (of issue 76), guaranteed to raise the spirits. The format and print is great! Most legible Rune I can remember. I found the Official Stuff properly officious official, especially the typo apocrypha. I also think I may or may not like the disclaimer as I'm not sure whether this is or is not my view much less what such a view (if there is one) may or may not reflect. But whatever, Ghod Knows I'm sleeping better. Possibly, perhaps, maybe...

I liked "Impressions of a Summer MN-Stf Meeting", especially the bit about Toni. But HOW 'BOUT THOSE TWINS, not to mention Cory.

Jeanne Mealy's article was thoughtful. The Beauty and the Beast review especially so, tho' I'd prefer it if SF books were reviewed. The Max Headroom review is another story; that show I like. Still, how 'bout some book reviews?

Enjoyed the Barbarian Survival Guide, especially ooks galore for "Just Say Yes!" I liked the Chocolate Moose recipe, but I have trouble making it. The moose ate the chocolate. Suggestions? Liked the Shockwave article a lot. Gree-at art (p's. 16, 18, 19). Especially liked the Live From The Stagger Cafe #5 fanzine review. Ook! Ook! Good con report from Val. The MN-STF Minutes were fun reading, particularly for the quotes. Say, read any SF lately? How 'bout some book reviews? Keep the banners flying. Mpls. in '73!

(Hey, John — how 'bout some book reviews? — JM)

LLOYD PENNEY
412-22 Riverwood Parkway
Toronto, Ontario M8Y 4E1
CANADA

The team effort behind Rune is turning it into a very good zine. I certainly see other clubzines that are just as good or better, and I've certainly seen some pretty decrepit products... but only because they don't use a Mac.

Relaxacons in Toronto got a bit of a rough start. Opuscons 1 and 2 were held in Oakville, the second municipality west of Metro Toronto, and people found out it was SO far away and didn't want to go. Those who did found they weren't used to the idea of a relaxacon, and one even demanded her money back because we didn't have a dealers' room.

Ever thought of selling tickets to the Bozo Bus at Mpls. in '73 parties? I'm just waiting for someone to buy one of those extra-short school buses and paint it up.

(Lloyd, I LOVE that idea! Here's hoping someone gets inspired. — JM)

My own start in fandom... I first found out about fandom while living in Orvillia, about 80 miles north of Toronto. I'd found a couple of books on Star Trek and Trek fandom, and thought it would be great to get involved in such a way... I'd also known about sf fandom through the anthologies my mother used to bring home from the public library. In the summer of 1977, we moved to Victoria, British Columbia, where I found out about a Trek club that was just forming. This got me my entry into Trek fandom. In 1978, I moved back to Ontario, this time to Toronto where I ran into some of local fandom through a press party staged by Paramount Pictures for the first Trek movie. Through those fans, I found out about local parties, cons and apas, and met others. I still am active in Trek fandom to a limited degree... in any fandom, there's a layer of geeks to clear through, but there's some pretty decent people underneath.

Zine reviews: I guess if you reviewed a Star Wars fanzine, you'd have to grade it C3PO...

Thanks for the Rune, and I should tell you — it's PennEy, just like the department store. Speaking of department stores, I work for Sears...

DAVID THAYER
7209 DeVille Drive
North Richland Hills, TX 76180

You've made Rune safe once more for funny animals! Giovanna Fregni's furry fillos were fun. Not to mention those by Sheryl Birkhead. Shep's creations gave me the shivers. And Ken Fletcher's fannish stuff looks better than any of the professional illos being pubbed today. Larry Becker's portrait of KF is frighteningly accurate up to a point. And the covers front and back are eerie!

I found two of your intentional typesetting errors! The last lines of the first columns on pages 4 and 5. Totally unjustified! And you can count my name as one of those misspelled if you want.

You mix the letters all up every time you write it down.

Your issues are reminding me more and more of those pubbed by Carol Kennedy and Lee Pelton, which won my heart and my Hugo nomination in 1979.

*(Thanks for the Texas Buffalo postcard, Teddy — err, David. I liked the starry-eyed look. *blush* for the praise. Yep, Rune will be the habitat of funny animals for some time, if DavE, you and I have anything to say about it. And we do. — JM)*

MARTY HELGESEN
11 Lawrence Avenue
Malverne, NY 11565

I was interested in Jerry Stearns' history of SHOCKWAVE. The SHOCKWAVE opening ceremonies are always a highpoint of Minicon programming for me.

When science fiction was generally scorned as "that crazy Buck Rogers stuff", people who read it tended to have off-beat, unconventional minds. Many of them tended to be socially inept and did not share the interests of their peers. But even if all fans were social outcasts, it was never true that all social outcasts were fans. Therefore, recruiting should be aimed at helping people with similar minds find out that we exist. Two major problems with the excess growth of fandom and of convention memberships in recent years have been the influx of media fans who don't read, and of counter-culture types who were attracted by the "scene", the parties, the free beer in the consuite. As Jackie Causgrove said, it was as if people were writing on telephone booth walls, "For a good time call F-A-N-D-O-M."

I agree with the review of the new Star Trek. One problem is the lack of real villains to replace the Klingons. My reaction to the first appearance of the Ferengi was "The Enterprise Meets the Three Stooges". When I printed that in Minneapa, I was told I had insulted the Three Stooges.

(See also Marty's "Whither Mary?" entry on page 35.)



RUTH ANDERSON
3-626 Jessie Ave
Wpg MB R3M 1A4
CANADA

I would like to thank you for the copies of Rune (I have both 76 and 77). They were a good read. I'm not really prepared to LoC them in depth, but suffice it to say, that I felt that they were worth reading. I especially enjoyed the article on SHOCKWAVE in 77, the LoCs in both and the bits of art throughout. It is an adventure to discover the different levels of fandom and to slowly realize the history and personalities as they reveal themselves, or are revealed. What a remarkable beast it is, wild within tame, small within large, intensely personal within mass gatherings. It is fascinating to move a step at a time into the larger realm of fandom outside of Winnipeg.

KRISTO A. MAZURANIC
D. Zokalja 1
41430 Samabor
YUGOSLAVIA

Dear Editor, or Michael, if you hadn't quit the job. Thanks for sending me the Stroon — the strange title got me worried for a while.

What shall I do? I wish to retain my place in the mailing list, and I can't attend Minicon, and I'm too uncreative at the moment to write an intelligent, witty loc (or any kind of loc) and I'm out of any illos, and my fanzine in trade would do you no good for it's in a language you probably never heard of, and so all I can depend on is editorial whim.

So please whim me more Runes, please. And when I come across a nice controversial piece I disagree with I'll write a perfect loc, a loc to end all locs and become famous. Or it may happen that I have a full hour free (oh heaven: to have a full hour free) and coincidentally my thinking hat on (or is it "cap"? I wouldn't know, I never wear neither hats nor caps) and then I'll write a fanarticle to end all fanarticles.

Promises, promises.

(Hey, c'mon — send us your fanzine! I don't promise to loc, though, but somebody around here might. — DR)

We Also Heard From:

HARRY ANDRUSCHAK ("Thanks for the review of my zines. I am mildly surprised I got as high as a "D" for repro. Ah, it is a Proud And Lonely Thing to be a Spirit Duplicating Fan. Cannot be more than a dozen left in fandom.")

RICHARD FAULDER (on Rune 76)

BRAD W. FOSTER ("Nice to see Rune back again, and looking pretty damn sharp, too. It was one of the earliest "big" fanzines that I got involved with when I got into fandom around 1980/81 in a big way. Seems like it died a slow death the last few years, but now, hope anew and stuff like that.")

JANET FOX

WILLIAM WILSON GOODSON, JR. ("Mimeo ink can be removed by simply pouring a little powder on the spot, moistening it and rubbing it in. I never worry about skin, it wears off.")

DAN GOODMAN ("Kevin Langdon produced the Langdon Diagram")

SCOTT IMES ("NICE!")

R. J. JOHNSON ("The art throughout the whole zine is very good and very well repro'd, but especially the Egge and Wolf cover pieces.")

KEN LAKE (who wrote a 2-plus page letter wondering why we sent him Rune and detailing why we shouldn't ((we won't)))

GLORIA MCMILLAN ("David Egge's cover was very impressive. All the interior cartoons were quite good. I especially enjoy the little magazine covers.")

LINDA PICKERSGILL (*Thanks for being our British agent!*)

ALEXANDER R. SLATE ("Thank you very much for "Impressions... of a Legal Copyright." This is a very helpful little bit. 'A Barbarian Survival Guide to the Holidays' was *fu-unny*. Also very much enjoyed 'You're Riding the Shockwave' and "Tales of the Unanticipated".)

Milt Stevens [twice] ("In the letter column, I notice Dave D'Amassa and I have our names in upper and lower case, while everybody else's are in all upper case. Does this have some sinister implications?")

KAREN TREGO ("The art was *fantastic*, and Teddy Harvia's cartouches were well worth the second and third looks. Now, just beef it up a bit, and stop being so *nice* ... but keep me on the mailing list.") (*Loved the "Fir-Bearing Jackalope" postcard. — JM*)

ALLEN VARNEY ("What Jerry Stearns neglected to mention in his fine article on the SHOCKWAVE radio show is that he and Dave do a terrific job! At least they did on my "Goblin Tax" script.")

Next time we will print letters from:

BRIAN EARL BROWN
JUDY BUFFERY
SARAH PRINCE
JOHN PURCELL
ED ROM

STEVE SNEAD
STARWOLF
DAVE SZUREK
BOB WEBBER

(Possibly a special section on the alcoholism discussion.)

And those are only the ones we've already typed in! We have several letters which came after we filled the space for this special Minicon issue. But not enough to fill up a letter column... yet. With your help we can reach our goal and help Jerry's Kids... oops, wrong pitch. Well, write anyway.

(THANKS for printing or typing your letter. Also include your address in the letter itself as well as on the envelope.)

FANZINE AND FAANZINE REVIEWS

by Jeanne Mealy and Dave Romm

In Rune's continuing effort to acknowledge all the zines received, Jeanne and Dave will try to do quick reviews of everything which has come in. The quick rating system we're using (and encourage others to use) consists of:

A letter A-E (A being the best) on reproduction, technical quality and layout.

A number 1-5 (5 being the best) on the quality and interest of the contents, rated subjectively by the reviewer. Whenever this rating isn't used a * will be substituted.

A combination of letters describing the editorial direction: S for sercon, F for faannish, W for weird, N for newszine, C for clubzine, O for other.

An optional + or - whether the reviewer liked it or not.

For example, a fanzine Dave thinks is terrific may have the rating A5WF+.

Availability by "The Usual" means loc (letter of comment), contribution, trade and/or editorial whim.

All ratings are subjective, and not all zines are rated.

Abattoir #1, 2, 3 (Bryan Barrett and Lucy Huntzinger, 2215-R Market Street, San Francisco, CA 94114): Personalzine with pizzazz! Humorous commentary on fannish topics, classified ads (much in-joke humor), a variety of art, fannish gossip and imaginative imitations, and great lines like "Don't kill it. I'm eating." The Usual? **B5F+** [JM]

The Big Sleaze #5 (Terry Frost, G.P.O. Box 1808, Sydney, New South Wales 2001, AUSTRALIA): The author shares his

thoughts, insights and hallucinations on life's important issues in this adult-oriented personalzine. Opinionated, witty, bizarre, and yes — a bit sleazy. He rates Rune as #22 on THE BIG SLEAZE TOP 100 list. (Should we worry or be pleased?) Send The Usual, explicit photos, carnal bribes, etc. **B4O+** [JM]

Cube #29, #30, #31 (SF3, PO Box 1624, Madison, WI 53701-1624): Cube is always enormously fun to look at and read. #30 is a one-shot "group project" done at WisCon. It probably helps if you were there and/or know the people. #31 has locs and reviews and other weirdness. It's hard to say how to get on their mailing list, but worth the effort. The Usual, I suspect, or \$6 will get you a bunch. **C*FW+** [DR]

Dave's Secular Lens #7, #8 (Dave D'Ammassa, 323 Dodge St, East Providence, RI 02914): The pace of DSL is frenetic. I always get the impression, assuredly wrong, that Dave plops down in from of the typer and purges himself of an issue all in one marathon frenzy. It's not for everyone, but I enjoy it. Creative use of pictures and clip art; nice cover on #8. Locs, art, arranged trade or \$2. **C4P+** [DR]

De Profundis 189, 190, 191, 192, 193, 195, 196 (LASFS, 11513 Burbank Blvd, North Hollywood, CA 91601): A lot of information for the club. The LASFS history by Walt Dougherty makes 195 interesting. Reviews, Mike Glycer minutes, Rotsler illos. Jeanne liked the silliness in 196. The Usual.

189, 190, 191, 192, 193: **C*C** [DR]

195: **C*CF+** [DR]

196: **B4C+** [JM]

The Dillinger Relic 54, 56, 57 (Arthur D. Hlavaty, PO Box 52028, Durham, NC 27717): Arthur's diaryzine; cynical, perceptive and well-written. LoC, arranged trade or \$1.

C4PF+ [DR]

Dr. Artie Bohm's Snax #1 (Artie Bohm, Blinktown Comix, 603 Second Avenue N.E., St. Cloud, MN 56301): It's Art, done by hand and Macintosh. Offbeat, sometimes humorous slices of some sort of life. A bit hard to decipher (content and print). The Usual?

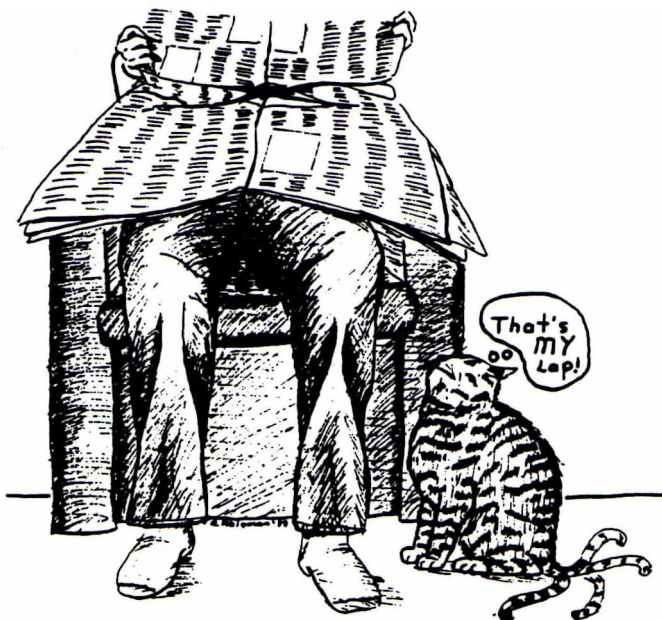
D3O [JM]

Enigma 2 (Constructive Imagination Association Inc., 700 Washington Ave SE, Ste #1, Mpls, MN 55414): Desktop publishing comes to gaming fanzines! Typography and cover are gorgeous, diminished slightly by mediocre xeroxing. While mainly for heavy gamers, the consistently good writing and variety of material make it a pleasant read. The Usual or \$1.

B4O+ [DR]

Factsheet Five 25, 26 (Mike Gunderloy, 6 Arizona Ave, Rensselaer, NY 12144): An exhaustive compendium of just about everything, especially fanzines. Needs an index. \$2.

C3SF+ [DR]



Fantoons 20, 21 (Edd Vick, 5014-D Roosevelt Way NE, Seattle, WA 98105): Quarter-page cartoons and locs. Some of them good, not most. The Usual, I think. **C*O [DR]**

Fringe Worthy #1 (Anthony D. Blokzyl, P.O. Box 14338, Minneapolis, MN 55414): Created "to bring the assorted trouble-making Fringies together" (he defines Fringe Fandom). A discussion of MnSTF and Minicon, the fantasy of receiving a jet pack for Christmas, "Star Trek: The Next Mutation" starring Slam Man, info on The Guild, memorial for Terry Carr, fanfic and more. Will pay for accepted fiction, art and commentary. \$2. **B4F+ [JM]**

Galactic Dispatch 87, 88, 89 (Joe Sokola, 5333 Cracker Barrel Circle, Colorado Springs, CO 80917-1803): Quicky SFACS clubzine with club business, reviews and locs. **D*C- [DR]**

Gegenschein 53, 54 (Eric Lindsay, 6 Hillcrest Ave, Faulconbridge NSW 2776, Australia): Editorial natter, book reviews and locs. The Usual, I think. **[DR]**

Eric natters about everything from Australia's bicentennial to (surprise) computers, Scifi and SF book reviews, with letter excerpts in #53. #54 provides a peek at a book launch, A Tale of Two Chairs, etc. Great Stuff. The Usual? **[JM]**

C3F [DR]

A4O+ [JM]

(This is known as Editorial Disagreement. — eds.)

Ghutenberg's Fanzine 1 (Greg Hills, GPO Box 972G, Melbourne 3001, Australia): "Stalking the perfect fanzine", or at least the perfect repro. A sharp looking zine in newsletter format, despite there being no art. It's an interesting technical discussion, with articles and graphs on pitch sizes, paper weight, page layout; and a useful glossary. Some of the specifics are Australian, most aren't. And besides, Ken Fletcher came up with the title. Contribution, arranged trade, or \$1Aus. for one. **C4FO+ [DR]**

Good By To Weekends (Harry Andruschak, PO Box 5309, Torrance, CA 90510-5309 [note CoA]): Nine separate and separately named one-page LASFAPA/Apa-L zines covering 12/1 to 1/1. Reviews of books, zines, the chess championship and other natter. The Usual, I think. **D3SF+ [DR]**

Holier Than Thou 26 (Marty Cantor, 11565 Archwood St, North Hollywood, CA 91606): A special issue dedicated to the loss of Terry Carr. Contributions by David Bratman, Lee Hoffman, Mike Glicksohn, Susan Wood, Bill Rotsler, Robert Bloch, Harry Warner Jr. and excerpts of Terry's writing. Lots of Grant Canfield art. Marty feels very strongly about his subject, and it comes through; nicely done. The Usual or \$5. **C5F+ [DR]**

Hyphen #37 (Walt Willis, 32 Warren Road, Donaghadee, North Ireland BT21 OPD): Walt includes the usual wry "Why This Is Late" explanation, which covers 22 years since the last issue of this famous zine. The back cover's column of quotes is priceless. Humor, intrigue, trip reports, art and more by talented people. This issue celebrates the 40th anniversary of Irish Fandom. "Free to all old friends and new." **B4F+ [JM]**

The Insider #137, #138, #139, #141 (St. Louis Science Fiction

Society, P.O. Box 1058, St. Louis, MO 63188): A nicely produced clubzine with lots of info. Anything which drags a loc out of Donn Brazier is ok by me. #139 even has an article about local radio shows. The Usual or \$7/8 (a year). **D*C [DR]**

Instant Message #429, #430, #431, #432 (NESFA, Box G, MIT Branch PO, Cambridge, MA 02139-0910, USA, North America, Terra): Bi-Monthly NESFA clubzine with lots of info, none of it interesting for outsiders. Subscribing membership \$15 for a year. **C4C [JM]**

Impressions from the Ditto Masters #2 (c/o Mike Glicksohn, 508 Windermere Ave, Toronto, Ontario M6S 3L6, CANADA): Purporting to be the second progress report about a convention of fanzine fans called Ditto (the con, not the fans) to be held Sept. 23-25, 1988 in Toronto, it is in reality something quite different. What, I'm not going to say since everyone involved is a friend of mine. Catherine Crocket gives the facts of the con and Mike Glicksohn tells the reason for the con. But Taral/Wayne MacDonald steals the show with a gorgeous but sick cover and a disparaging but amusing report of a completely different convention. **C5FO+ [DR]**

Kobwebs on the Keyboard 3 (Glenn Crawford, PO Box 1, Avoca Beach, 2260 NSW, Australia): Spritely written if unadorned personalzine. The Usual. **D4P [DR]**

Letters of Comment sent to Dare To Be Stupid (Geri Sullivan, 3444 Blaisdell Ave S, Mpls, MN 55408): A follow-up letter column to the zine reviewed last issue about Minicon Guest of Honor selections. The opinions aren't nearly as well thought-out, though there are many specific suggestions; far less original art. Editorial Whim or "modest financial contributions". **B*FO [DR]**

Lip 3 (Hazel Ashworth, 16 Rockville Drive, Embsay, Skipton, N. Yorkshire BD23 6NX, U.K.): The Brighton Worldcon, student life, King Arthur, magic soap, the Chicken Bros., how to Do Art for zines, a mention of Mpls., and much more. Some rough repro. Amusing back cover illo. The UNusual, or something. **D4O+ [JM]**

The Mad Engineer 8, 9 (c/o Mosier, 610 S. Mulberry St, Martinsville, IN 46151): A revolving editorship puts out these small zines containing reviews, science news clippings, art and humor. The Usual or 4/\$3 (year). **D3FO [DR]**

Mad 3 Party #23 (Noreascon 3, Box 46, MIT Branch P.O., Cambridge, MA 02139): "More than you ever wanted to know about running a Worldcon." Updates and discussions on con work, a report on Smofcon 4. \$1/issue up to 12, shipped surface mail in U.S. (add \$1 for air mail). **B5S [JM]**

Mainstream 12 (Jerry Kaufman and Suzle Tompkins, 1st Ave NW, Seattle, WA 98117): Jerry and Suzle are among the most serious of faannish faneds. They invariably produce good, solid, well-written, cleanly laid-out, interestingly-arted fanzines chock full of Big Name fans and fanartists. Nonetheless, I was disappointed with Mainstream 12. Two years since the last issue meant that they could have articles by Dave Langford, Jon Singer, Taral (who also did the covers), Tom Whitmore, Dick Ellington and Greg Benford with art by



THE MINNESOTA FANZINE PANEL AT MINICON

(LEFT TO RIGHT)

JOHN PURCELL
STEVE PERRY
JEANNE MEALY
DAVID EMERSON
ELISE KRUEGER (PERCHED)
VICTOR RAYMOND

Stu Shiffman, William Rotsler, Alexis Gilliland, Ken Fletcher and Reed Waller as well as editorials and a lettercolumn; but it seemed assembled rather than crafted. Still, it's better than most. The Usual or \$2.

C4F+ [DR]

The March of the Fanzines (Harry Andruschack, PO Box 5309, Torrance, CA 90510-5309): Twenty pages of dittoed fanzine reviews for LASFAPA and the reviewed faneds. Harry's the only one sending us ditto these days, though usually just his apazines. I'll accept "frothy" as a description of Rune 77, though. Trade or whim, I suppose.

D3FO [DR]

New Pathways #10 (MGA Services, P.O. Box 863994, Plano, TX 75086-3994): Interviews and reviews, SF/F art and fiction. "Science fiction for the rest of us" by Rudy Rucker, John Shirley and others. Impressive! Sample \$3.50; four/\$8, eight/\$15.

A50+ [JM]

No Bullsheets #8 (Dave Hyde c/o Ganymede Slime Mold, Box 1095, Kokomo, IN 46903): "A Newsletter for political junkies." Political commentary and statistics, and a price list of odd mostly political videos and books. I'm not sure what to make of this; I agree with him, mostly, but as analysis it never comes together. No availability info.

D3PO [DR]

OtherRealms #19, #20 (Chuq Von Rospach, 35111-F Newark Blvd, Suite 255, Newark, CA 94560): OtherRealms is designed for computer Bulletin Boards; little art but very nice layout. Virtually all reviews... Lots of them, from many people, covering a wide range of fantasy and science fiction books with a smattering of fanzine listings, interviews, editorials and the like. Probably as useful as, say, Locus for determining what to read in a large field. The Usual, \$2.50, \$8.50/4 (year).

C*NO [DR]

Outworlds 54, 55 (Bill Bowers, 1874 Sunset Ave, Apt 56, Cincinnati, OH 45238-3142): If you want to know what makes a great fanzine, don't ask Bill Bowers; he won't tell you. He,

in true Zen fashion, just does it. Sometimes I'm not sure why it all works, but it does. Terrific art, solid writing on a variety of topics, constant experimentation with layout and a huge wallop of whimsy. Fifty Four is the eighteenth annish and plays with color. Fifty Five has his list of all the films he's seen from 1985-1987. And more, of course. Editorial Whim, \$2.50 or 5/\$10.

A5F+ [DR]

Penny Dreadful #2 (Elise Krueger, 992 Chatsworth N, St. Paul, MN 55103): "Stream-of-consciousness personalzine"; quick, breezy and she talks like that too. The Usual.

D4P+ [DR]

Pulp 7 (John Harvey, 43 Harrow Road, Carshalton, Surrey SM5 3QH, UK): Pulp uses a rotating editorship, and I'm not sure where in the cycle they may be when this review comes out, so I'm giving the egoboo to John, who edited this issue. Aside from the Atom cover, there's no art, but solid writing all the way through. Interesting pieces from Dave Langford, Chuch Harris, Walt Willis and others. The Usual.

C4F+ [DR]

Quintessential Space Debris #1 (Kathleen Gallagher, P.O. Box 645, Worthington, OH 43085): Personalzine with potential. There's a good piece on con roommates; several reviews by other people of fictional movies and a book are mildly amusing. I liked "The Dead King Song", a musical weapon. \$2 plus SASE — but first write to check the zine's status. The author has been very busy lately.

C3P+ [JM]

Renaissance Fan No. 1, No. 2 (Roz Malin & Dick Pilz, 2214 SE 53rd Ave, Portland, OR 97215): No. 1: Gorgeous! Just when we were congratulating ourselves about how good Rune looks, along comes Renaissance Fan to put us to shame. Also using numerous computers feeding into a Mac, the typesetting and layout are wonderful. More, the art — especially the cover — is terrific and EXACTLY RIGHT. Often hand colored, with bits of material stuck in for effect; they succeed where the Rune Boys failed. The focus for this issue is "emotions, romance, love, and Valentine's Day". While containing a bit too much

fan fiction for my usual tastes, the writing is excellent; spare, clean and perceptive. No. 2: Another beautiful issue, with a focus on "spring, birth, growth, rites and religion." Roz managed to hand color the covers, write some vignettes, a lovely poem (and I'm not usually fond of poetry) and, as sort of an afterthought, give birth to a son. I'm impressed. "Will be distributed as trades, for contributions, or at the whim of the editors." **A5SO+ [DR]**

"Celery makes a great coffee stirrer."

— Margo Bratton

The Rogue Raven #37 (Frank Denton, 14654 - 8th Ave SW, Seattle, WA 98166): A short pensive zine from one of fandom's better writers. The Usual, I think. **C4P+ [DR]**

Scavenger's Newsletter 49, 50 (Janet Fox, 519 Ellinwood, Osage City, KS 66523-1329): A petite but intense champion of the small press, from nurturing essays to reviews of small press publications and fanzines to publisher's updates. Has how much they pay as well as how much they cost. Indispensable if you're into the subject, interesting reading even if you aren't. Reviews, addresses, letters, articles and even a smattering of artwork and graphics. \$1/1, \$4/6, \$8/12 (yr), \$16 overseas. **C*SO+ [DR]**

Secant 3 (Greg Hills, GPO Box 972G, Melbourne 3001, AUSTRALIA): The "Values and Fandom" issue, containing a travel history, an editorial on fannish values, numerous reviews of Australian fanzines and more. A lot of effort went into work you might find more interesting than I did. Substantial contributions, trade or whim. **C2SF- [DR]**

The Single Sierran Nov 87 - Mar 88 (Sierra Club North Star Chapter, Single Sierrans, 1313 Fifth St SE Ste 323, Mpls, MN 55414): Chuck Holst, former Rune editor, sent us five issues of his former project; not a fannish fanzine, but contains useful club info and some gorgeous woodcuts. Free to members, I think. **C*O [DR]**

Smart Ash 39, 40 (Chimneyville Fantasy and Science Fiction Society, c/o Ruth Shields, 1410 McDowell Rd, Jackson, MS 39204): Thirty nine has simple, nicely written club stuff with a variety of reviews, conreports, locs and art. With 40, it enters the computer age. Same kind of stuff, but with better layout though the dot matrix printing detracts; perhaps a higher font size would work better. The Usual or \$5/4 (a year).

39: **D4CF [DR]**

40: **C4CF [DR]**

Songs 13 (Pete E. Presford, 3 Tram Lane, Buckley, Clwyd., N. Wales CH7 3JB, UK): Small, nice writing with nice illos, but too much poetry and fanfic for my tastes. The Usual, I think.

C4FO- [DR]

The Texas SF Inquirer #23 (FACT, 618 Westbridge, Duncanville, TX 75116): Lots of fun stuff, gorgeously laid out but poorly mimeo'd. Mostly reviews and locs. Pat Mueller is no longer editor. The Usual, \$2 for a sample, \$6/6.

C4C+ [DR]

Take Your Fanac Everywhere #1 (A. P. Hooper, 214 N. Brearly St, Madison, WI, 53703): A zine with a mission: Trip reports. This it accomplishes. Nice Shiffman cover, writing about some interesting places. Available "for submissions of appropriate material", The Usual or \$1.

C4FO+ [DR]

Torus #1 (PO Box 186, Stn M, Toronto, Ontario M6S 4T3, Canada): A quality cast puts out a quality first effort. Articles by Mike Glicksohn on what he learned in his 200± cons, Karen Wehrstein on The Bunch of Seven writers group, Garth Spencer on Canadian fandom, an interview with Judith Merrill and more. The major flaw is a mere smattering of art and lack of layout despite being done on the same word processor Rune uses. The Usual or \$2.

C4F+ [DR]

Transmissions Vol. 11, Issue 6, 7, 9 (Nova Odysseus, PO Box 1534, Panama City, FL 32402-1534): Standard one-page meeting announcement and business. Probably The Usual.

D3C [DR]

Twilight Zine 39 (MIT Science Fiction Society, Room W20-473 MIT, 84 Massachusetts Ave, Cambridge, MA 02139): A clubzine trying successfully to look professional by using Desktop Publishing software, but lacks material strong enough to grab me. Club stuff, reviews of books and games, fiction, locs. Really nice Joan Hanke-Woods cover. The Usual or \$1.50.

B*C- [DR]

Virgin Meat #4 (5247 W. L-10, Quartz Hill, CA 93536): Poorly xeroxed punk music zine with interviews of bands, lots of clip art and attempts at cartoons. The Usual.

D2O- [DR]

Waddlers in the Sky (Stu Shiffman, 19 Broadway Terrace, Apt 1D, New York NY 10040): Alternate history of funny animals with lots of terrific Shiffman cartoons. An inspired creation, even for Stu. The Usual.

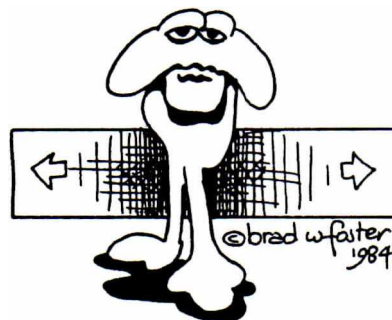
B4W+ [DR]

Weberwoman's Wrevenge 28, 29 (Jean Weber, 6 Hillcrest Ave, Faulconbridge NSW 2776, Australia): Mostly letters and diary notes. The Usual or \$1.50 (Aus); more for airmail. [DR]

Personalzine. #28 has an amusing cover (Smoking Can Be A Health Hazard), letters interspersed with natter. #29 continues the pattern, with two book reviews. Page 2 was repeated in place of page 5. The Usual, contributions, clippings, uncancelled postage stamps, arranged trades, editorial whim, or A\$1.50/equivalent. Personal response preferred — and deserved! [JM]

C*S- [DR]

B5O+ [JM]



Minn-STF MINUTES



BY DENNY LIEN

(Compiled and edited from the exhaustive Minutes taken by our erstwhile Recording Secretary)

December 14th, 1987

Karen Johnson designated late person this time. The agenda covered: Mail, TOTU, Rune, C'ntraction, Minicon, Minicon Poetry Anthology, Computer Usage Policy, Santa Anonymous, Assumed Name Policy, Einblatt, New Year's Eve party, Karen's new hairdo, Geri's new socks, and Minn-STF rubbers. Comments included "Real nice" and "Interesting." *(Those two cover any of the above topics. Inquire for details. — JM)*

"Chocolate in the con suite bathtub —
that has a familiar ring to it."

January 20th, 1988

(Held January 20, 1988, a.k.a. Night-of-the-Big-Storm, Unnnhhh! Attended by various Snow Bunnies and the Spirit of King Boreas)

The Board was on time, but their timing was late to allow for recuperating from slippery driving conditions. "...neither snow, nor hail, nor sleet, nor bitter cold, shall stay this Board from the slow completion of its appointed rounds". The agenda included the One Treu Mailing List (and its Weasel List subset), C'ntraction and Minicon finances, Walt Willis, TOTU, the Hotline answering machine, spare change and cheap amusement at Toad Hall, Board Elections Calendar, and Secretarial Zerohood. No room to explain MAWTBMAITD-WTBATMCWDWTMJAT.

"One Mailing List to Rule Them All,
One Mailing List to Find Them..."

February 16th, 1988

(Held at Karen Johnson's Old Same Place in Fab Falcon Heights.)

Topics contemplated included the Dr. Who convention, Feynman Memorial, PR II mailing, Minn-STF letterhead/Directory/Library/Hotline, Rune mass mailing, Longo/Nelson report,

mailing for fun and profit, Zing Stories, and no doubt even more puzzling items such as the ambush — er, interface between the Board and Minicon Exec, informing vs. inciting fannish population, and like that.

Re C'Ntraction final finances: "We got a refund from Coca-Cola as well, so (the) final, final really truly final for sure financial report is still tentative."

Q: "Does your 'yeah' mean 'no'?"
A: "Yeah."

Minn-STF Hotline Answering Machine: Replacement not yet bought (nor bartered for, nor stolen, nor created out from scratch by a young mutant electronics genius out of a few old paper clips 'n' stuff).

"Debt, Be Not Proud"

March 5th, 1988

The 3 p.m. meeting was called to order at 3:10 p.m., which was pretty early as late starts go... A quickie agenda consisted of Rune, Treasurer's Report, Minicon Exec/Board Interfacing (or, the Minn-STF Board/Minicon Exec Chowder, Marching & Mudwrestling Society discussion), Longo/Nelson Incident Document Status ("Our Days in Court": The continuing saga of one fan club to produce and distribute their official version of a past legal adventure.), Thank You's, etc.

For details on what really happened, contact Denny Lien. (While not responsible, he did take notes.)

Those readers who have been wondering since November 1986 what the reprinted legal findings on the back cover of Rune #75 were all about may want to know that a for-the-record explanation of events concerning same is now available. Contact any current Mn-STF board member, or send a SASE to Minn-STF, P.O. Box 8297, Lake Street Station, Minneapolis, MN 55408. Those who weren't around in 1986, and those who were but haven't been wondering and/or don't care, should ignore this paragraph and go on to the more interesting stuff.

