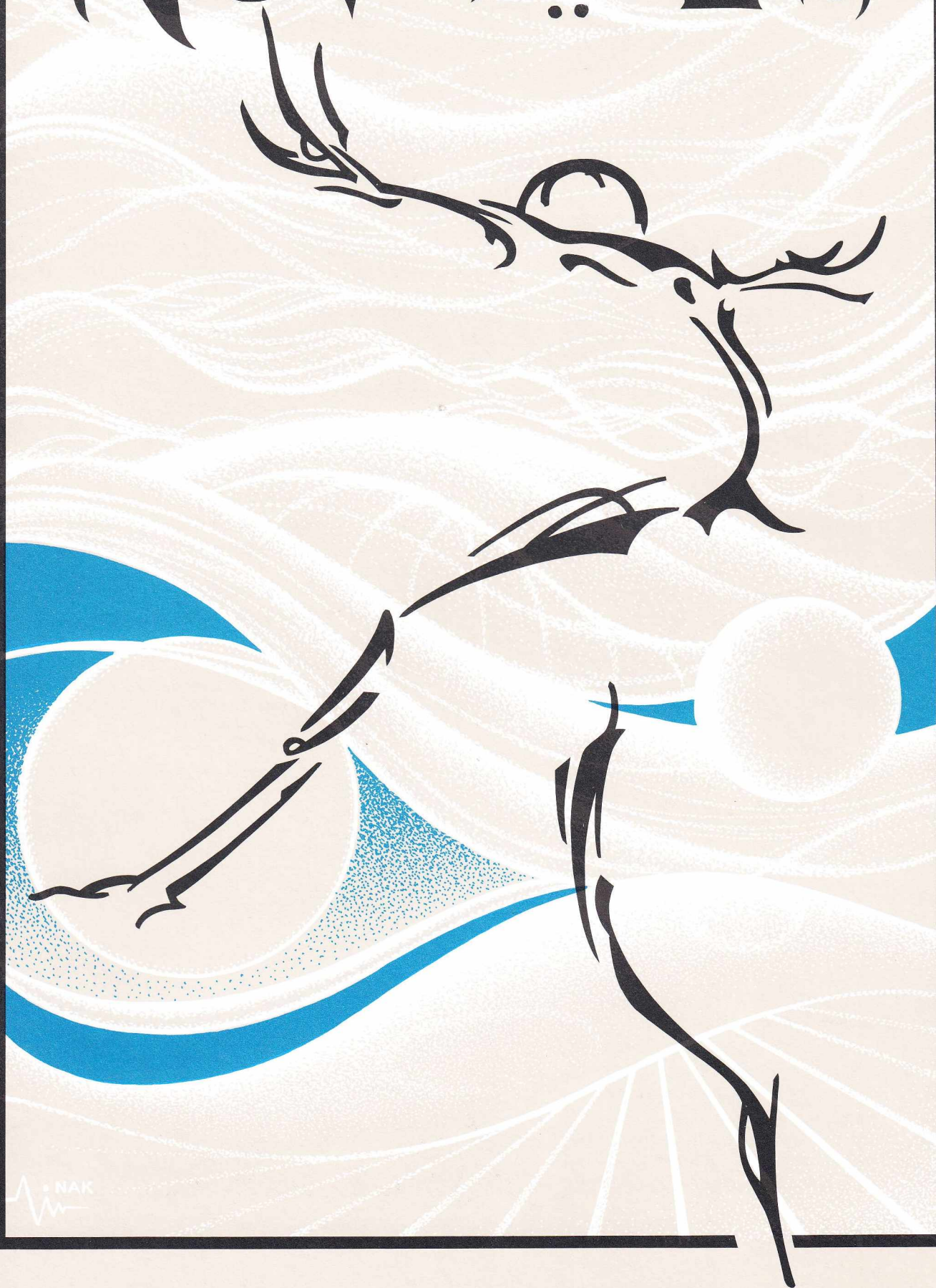


RUNE 80



Pages Of Official Stuff

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The cartoon on the Inside Back Cover is from the book Tan-
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Sheryl Birkhead's art graced the envelope for #79.

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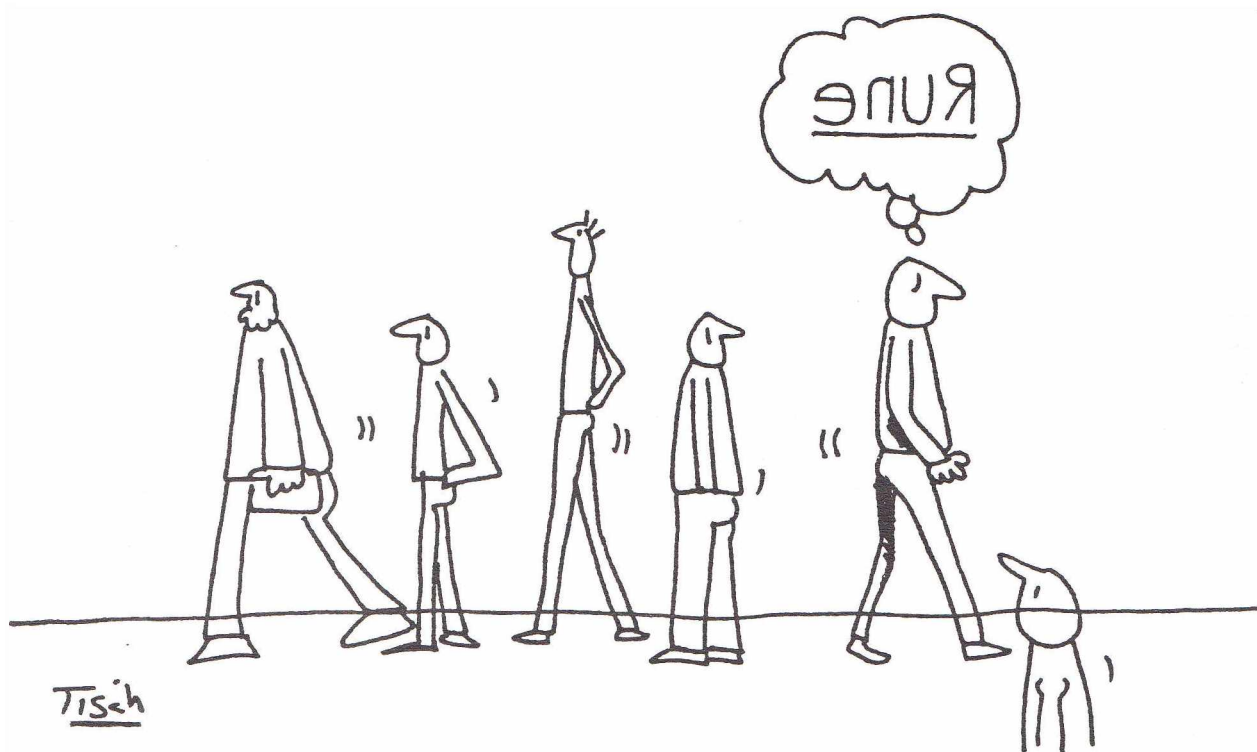
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This issue was done on a Macintosh SE using Microsoft Word
 3.02 and Pagemaker 3.01. Most of the type is Times 10 point
 except for the Locs and Reviews which are in Times 9 point.
 The headings are in Helvetica. Gosh!

Ken Fletcher has been a mainstay of Minneapolis fandom
 since the formation of MN-STF in 1966. His art epitomizes
 Crazy Mpls Fandom, and we have included a few samples.
 We think his art deserves more exposure. We could print a
 few pages as a portfolio in Rune. We would prefer a larger,
 separate publication requiring MN-STF Board approval.
 Help us convince the Board! We need *your* response!





The maverick.

Rune #80 Vol. 13 #5 is a production of the Minnesota Science Fiction Society, P.O. 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 a trade, a fanzine should be sent to Rune and not to the editors (though that shouldn't stop you from sending zines or mail to either one of us for other reasons).

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 and exercise the occasional whim; that is, The Usual. The faannish medium of exchange is egoboo, not money, but if you must subscribe our rates are \$2 for one issue, \$10 for four, \$25 for eight, and, as Eric Heideman put it, "you can't afford a lifetime subscription". A subscription to Rune is also included in a subscription to Tales of the Unanticipated MN-STF's, semi-prozine. Note to traders: We print a limited quantity and bulk mail the issue. Therefore, if you want to be added to our mailing list, you'll receive the *next* issue.

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These are the people who helped label, stuff and/or shlep Rune #79: Geri Fitzgerald Sullivan, Erica Stark, John Stanley, Mark Richards, Denny Lien, Eric Heideman, Laura Krentz, Terry A. Garey, Dean Gahlon, Camilla Decamin, David Cummer, Jerry Corwin, David S. Cargo. **Johnson update:** Ericka Johnson was part of the Rune Caravan mentioned last issue, not Julie Johnson. Thanks to both! Especial thanks to Kathy Marschall for last minute art.



Any statements, allegations, illustrations or other forms of expression may or may not reflect and certainly do not necessarily reflect the views of the Minnesota Science Fiction Society, its members, board of directors, the editors hereof or even the contributors of the piece involved. This disclaimer was written by a lawyer who has since been sent to Dallas as part of the Herschel Walker trade.

Drawing My Own Confusions

By Jeanne Mealy

We're back — finally. Real life reared its ugly head in various ways to delay us. I've gone through Temp Trauma while looking for The Right Permanent Job. It's been all I could do just to get through each day and keep up minimally at home. (I was amused that seeing Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade put some of my temping terrors into a less terrifying perspective.) Anything extra meant getting up special energy, trying not to think of all of the fanzines awaiting locs, or work on Rune shoved to the back of the closet.

Writers are instructed to write about what they know, so I'll tell you what it's been like doing temp work for nearly two years at the University of Minnesota. Some folks really get into the often-rapid pace, the changes from job to job, the egoboo of walking into an office full of desperate people: "Thank god you're here!" The acquisition of skills, earning money, schedule flexibility, and learning about different areas and people are cited as positive points.

Temporary people (or "temporary workers", for those who are people all of the time) at the U-M are tested on having a minimum set of clerical skills, including word processing. The number of people available fluctuates, and is predominantly female. Most of us have limitations and/or preferences for where and when we'll work. I don't want to work on the St. Paul campus, for instance, because it means taking two buses for a total of over 45 minutes twice daily. We are paid a set salary regardless of whether we're just filing or handling a three-ring circus. No benefits, no sick days, no health plan. (These are not 'fringes' anymore, either.) Why stay when temp agencies offer more? There's a chance of finding a REAL job, feeling comfortable once acquainted with procedures, terrain and people, and usually not having to dress up.

When no one with the right skills can be found for a particular need, the dispatcher resorts to higher-costing outside agencies. I don't have a lot of sympathy for the U-M: If they'd pay us a reasonable amount and offer benefits/incentives, they'd have a chance of attracting skilled people who'd stay and become increasingly knowledgeable. Instead, they get people who don't know the campus(es), can't handle the telephone system, and sometimes have very minimal skills. I've had the misfortune of working with a few of the latter — the temp leading the temp — and can't imagine how they continue to be em-

ployed. Skilled people often depart for the greener pastures of better temp work elsewhere, or a full-time job. Grrrr.

Temp jobs often involve a lot of change, and I've got the scars to prove it. I deal with some change all right, unless it's steady and overwhelming. Finding the bathroom and supply cabinet are only a few of the essential quests. Each office has unique equipment, environment, needs and personnel. Not too many offices have mouse pads colored to resemble swiss cheese, with a cover for the mouse control that looks like a you-know-what wearing wire-rimmed glasses, for example.

The critter was named Max — not because it was part of a Macintosh, but because it was in the Oral and Maxillofacial Surgery Surgery. After this bit of strangeness, I *had* to introduce my co-workers, also temp workers, to the humor of working in Moos Tower (pronounced 'moose' by most). I brought in my moose rubber stamps, and we stamped all sorts of loose paper around the office. It helped break the considerable tension, but made answering the phone more difficult: Every time one of us would give the office address over the phone, the others would bellow like mooses.



Equipment can be a help or hindrance. I worked at one place with a 20-year-old dictation machine. It used a blue plastic ribbon instead of cassette tapes. It didn't work very well, and new parts aren't available. Some offices have 'smart' phones that can do all sorts of neat tricks (call forwarding, easy transfers, speed dialing) and have special features such as a display that indicates the number calling in or the one being called, and the time. Other phones are dumb: no display or special tricks, and requiring lots of extra manipulations for doing simple functions. And don't let me get started on how xerox machines, word processors, or printers differ!

Environment control is tricky. Several places I've been were either too cold or too hot, and we couldn't affect the temperature settings. Wearing sweaters in the summer and summer clothes in the winter can screw up one's time sense, let alone what the body makes of it. ("What is this? We're inside and cold, then go outside and it's hot. I'm confused! I think I'll get the flu, yeah, and wait until it's straightened out.")

Bosses and co-workers are an essential ingredient in this 'delightful' temp worker's mulligan stew (or is it stone soup?). Many bosses don't know how to deal with a temp worker, are

already under stress because their regular worker is gone, and some are just plain eccentric or moody. Ditto for the co-workers, who may also be resentful that the regular worker is on vacation or quit. Diplomacy is essential.

One especially difficult aspect of temp work for me is turning on the "care" switch. Out of the blue, I must care about this paper or that phone call or this person's agenda. Once the job is over, I must stop caring about those and assume responsibility for the new job. It's easy to get settled in, and sometimes hard to leave. I do stay in contact with many former co-workers. It creates a sense of continuity. One drawback is not immediately recognizing everyone I've worked with, though they may hail me from halfway across campus! I've learned to admit that while they're familiar, I need to be reminded of their name and where we worked together. It's far preferable to exchanging small talk totally in the dark as to exactly how they know me and what office they're from.

Do I assume a professional persona, or do I march in wearing the propellor beanie and day-glo socks? Well, I scope out the situation with caution at first. Do these folks have weird signs, knickknacks, and even toys all over, or is the decor impersonal and sterile? Is a sense of humor and the extras (birthday, holiday, goodbye parties) encouraged, or is being employed supposed to be enough? As you might guess, I prefer the places where people decorate their work spaces, kid around and go to lunch with each other, and share interests. Besides, how seriously can I take a physics poster with the caption "The Fourth Family of Quarks and Leptons"? It sounds like a disease, or a children's book!

Variety: I've worked in the men's athletics office, academic affairs, cardio-vascular radiology, ophthalmology, oral surgery, physics, the undergraduate research opportunities program, hospital administration, History of Medicine, hospital planning and marketing, and several others. Besides the typical thrills of on-the-job training, I've helped decorate an office for Halloween, Thanksgiving and Christmas, and caught (and released) a mouse. I have at least one or two good anecdotes about each of the jobs I've had.

The work itself is important too. Handling medical magazines and typing doctor's patient examination reports, my vivid imagination plays all sorts of cruel tricks after looking at diseased eyes and other parts, typing reports of people going blind and losing fingers, toes and worse due to circulation diseases. You really don't want to hear about the animal experimentation, either. I include "icky medical stuff" under a mental "Avoid This" heading, along with offices in the basement, emotionally unpredictable supervisors, etc.

I've found temp work to be stimulating, inspiring, frightening, draining, and necessary to pay the rent. From what I've heard, many of you are in the same position for financial reasons. It might help to know that you're not alone, and to share

some of the more bizarre moments or coping skills. If temp work gets in the way of fanac, then make it fanac by writing about it. Has being a fan made you an 'unusual' temp?

CAT ALERT: Yes, it's time for "Leave it to Pixel". The mousetraps are off the counters, having mostly discouraged Kit and Pixel (and sometimes me, too). Now they guard the wastebaskets...

Pixel has discovered that sitting on the toilet seat and batting at the toilet paper is rather amusing. "See how it flies off the roll and into a pile on the floor. Fascinating. Oh, good, someone's going to chase me and yell a lot! Wheeeee!" If you visit, just remove the foil when using the toilet paper — and give us any suggestions you may have for retraining the Beast that Bats.

Kit tolerates Pixel until Pixel decides to wrestle. That occurs about, oh, 98% of the time. She'll come bouncing in from another room in high spirits and fling herself onto Kit's back, biting at her neck or flipping over to kick at Kit's face. Kit has two reactions to this: scream bloody murder and thrash around (Pixel: "Oh, boy!"), or to turn and look at me with a mixture of patience and exasperation: "What IS this growth on my back? Can't you control this child?" John and I try to let the cats relate as they will, unless the noise rivals that of the jets thundering overhead. Then we yell to separate them, and often isolate Pixel in another room to settle down.



One of her saving graces is that Pixel is sort of a fanzine fan. She can't wait to dive underneath zines piled on my bed, often knocking them to the floor. Much like fans who bury themselves in their reading. I don't mind it too much unless she starts chewing on the zines. THEN the fur flies!

UPDATE: Good news! I've found a full-time permanent job in downtown Minneapolis. I've been a weird processor (with WordPerfect) at the Greater Minneapolis Convention and Visitors Association since September 25. It's not easy to leave my friends and expertise at the U-M, but it's definitely time for a change.

The illo on the facing page is a scaled-down version of a sign that John Stanley made for Dave and me. Thanks!

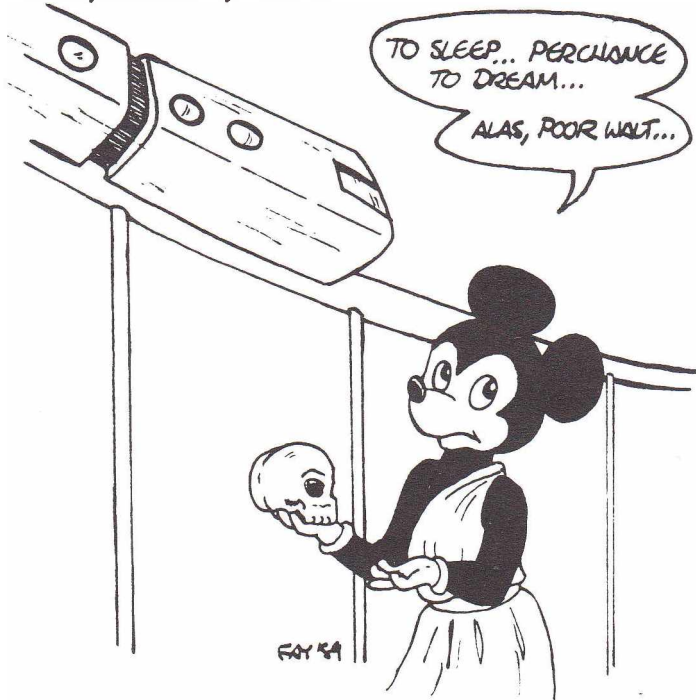
Impressions...

By David E Romm

...of dreams: Disneyland and beyond.

The first thing I ever wanted — *really* wanted — was go to Disneyland. We were born the same year, 1955, and each grew up using the media; Disneyland as Mass Market Consumption and me as a mass market consumer. I don't know how many times I watched The Wonderful World of Disney (in whatever incarnation) just to vicariously ride the Matterhorn. Whee! Four trips to the '64-'65 New York World's Fair and a week at Expo '67 in Montreal whetted my appetite for Really Big Fun. At Expo I used one of the first video-phones to talk to someone at a similar booth at Disneyland. Mad Magazine did delicious parodies. I even watched The Mickey Mouse Club just for glimpses. But it wasn't enough; I wanted to go. Get dizzy on the spinning teacups, hear the birds in the Tiki-Tiki Room, meet and be met by the *real* Mickey, Donald, Tom Sawyer... I'd even settle for Spin or Marty. Pirates, submarines, fireworks, alligators. Mostly, I wanted to ride the Matterhorn.

Disneyland was my Dream.



For years I bugged my parents to let me go. Hey, I was Bar Mitzvahed: technically an adult! And my mother's sister lived in California (never mind that it was hundreds of miles away in San Francisco).

Finally, my parents relented. So I, a brave 14-year-old, set out in the summer of '69 for the Wilds of California. I stayed with my aunt in Berkeley (and bought used André Norton books at Haight-Ashbury) and then stayed with in-laws in Los Angeles who taught me how to eat borscht and took me to (at last!) Disneyland! It was great! The hardships of Los Angeles smog, monetary restraints and having to share my Dream with

millions of others were not enough to diminish the experience. My only real disappointment was that the Teacups ride was closed. But everything else was great! Just as advertised. I went on the Matterhorn 3 times. I had done it! I had gone to Disneyland!

I had gone to Disneyland. My life was complete. What else was there to do? Could I be washed up at 14? As the saying goes: Be careful what you wish for. You might get it.

Side note: The same week I was in California, the Woodstock Festival was taking place 40 miles from my home town. My parents, as reporters, covered the event. I've accused them of deliberately picking that week to send me to the other side of the country; a charge they deny. Nonetheless, my *parents* went to Woodstock while I went to Disneyland. I had more fun, but they got better stories.

I realized there was a certain letdown in achieving a Dream so easily. Time for another one. I had the world at my fingertips... why not The World itself? Travelling was fun and I learned quite a bit; my next goal was to go to on what Bilbo called An Adventure. By myself.

I saved up from my paper route and tried to plan the time and place, though it eventually all came together mostly by accident. Four year later, in the summer of 1973, between High School and college, I went. Originally designed as a ten-day bicycle trip through Germany, Belgium and France, at nearly the last minute the leader of the group contracted mono and cancelled. Changing plans in a hurry, I bought a Eurail Pass and a backpack and rescheduled the return flight. To make a long story short, I stayed for 6 weeks and visited 11 different countries. With no fixed itinerary I just sort of bopped around and was in Paris for Bastille Day and sent postcards from Andorra and saw Michelangelo's "David" in Florence and was in Zurich for Swiss Independence Day and... I got slides and lots of stories.

It was a lot of fun, and I'm glad I did it. But once again, I had achieved my Dream. I'm not very ambitious, I guess. So I decided to dream for something *really* unobtainable. Something so big that I wasn't even going to work for it; either it would happen or it wouldn't, much as I might try to influence events. Inspired by a comment by Jerry Lewis on a Muscular Dystrophy Telethon, I decided to set my dreams high; higher than I thought possible. Something to strive for; within the realm of the possible, but outside of my grasp at the moment. More than merely The World. I took the Dream of Delos D. Harriman: To walk on the moon. Yeah! To actually go into space and step foot on a different celestial body! Eschewing the usual ways of getting there, such as becoming a Navy pilot or civilian payload specialist, I confined it to a Dream. The time was not likely to come soon, if at all. But if anyone ever asked, I would instantly say "yes".

Still, if I can't walk on the moon, I can at least be Fan Guest of Honor at Minicon.

"It's ok Dave, you're among friends."

— Emma Bull to a very nervous Dave Romm

before the first SHOCKWAVE live performance at Not-Anokon I in 1980

...of honor and glory.

This is the first time in 15 years of fandom that I've been GoH at a con. I hope it won't be the last; even a year before Minicon I'm enjoying the experience thoroughly.

The expected thing to say at ceremonies like the Oscars or the Emmys is "This is what it's all about! All these years of struggle were worth it just for this award. Thank you, thank you. And now I'd like to thank all the little people who helped me achieve this great honor..." I don't feel that way about being Fan Guest of Honor at Minicon 25. It's certainly an honor and a privilege. But it is not the cumulation of a career; the honor is not what it's all about. I feel more like Sally Struthers as she won the Oscar for Best Supporting Actress, "You like me! You really like me!!" The recognition is exceptionally nice, but I haven't been a fan for 15 years because I might, someday, be GoH. I did it because it was fun and because I enjoyed the company of fans. I have every intention of doing a lot of this fun and enjoying stuff at Minicon. It'll be hard to miss: Not only is the Friday of the Minicon 25 my birthday (Friday the 13th, naturally), but my brother (the physicist) is an Honored Guest!

Some things, however, have changed. Depending on the audience, I usually described Minicon as "A time when we mingle with the professional writers, editors and artists in the science fiction field" or "A weekend when we invite 2,000 of our friends up to party". Now, in attempting to explain the 'honor' in GoH to mundane friends, I've taken to say, as reverently as possible, "Minicon is one of the largest science fiction conventions in the world."

The massive heap of egoboo has changed me. Modesty is not my strong point. (You will be able to tell when a MN-STFer gets to this sentence because of the barely repressed giggles emanating from the reader.) I've been active in fanzines and cons for a long time. My standard reward for working on Minicon has been to be left out of the program book listing of committee members. So sometimes I've had to speak up to have my accomplishments noted. It's too much fun to quit, despite the occasional frustrations. Now, finally, Minicon is something I can be modest about. Indeed, the congratulations after the vote in February but before the March Minicon were downright embarrassing. Goshwowboyohboy!

...of evolution and revolution.

Conventions are an evolutionary process. I feel I've been an innovator, but really good ideas rarely come out of the blue. At one Worldcon (Iguanacon in '78, I think), Anna Vargo said that part of her job being in charge of the Gopher Hole was to give quick back massages to volunteers. (I learned more about massage from one of Anna's five-minute specials than in years of practice.) I expanded that concept to the Roving Den Mother: One of my official Minicon positions is to give massages to any member of the committee who looks like they need it — which is most of them. As Minicon and the Mini-

con Committee has grown, the job has become too big for one person and will probably become a sub-committee of some sort. Even though I'll be busier than usual, I still want to give lots of massages at Minicon. I want to have buttons or stickers with sequential numbers so I can give massage recipients something which says, "I got Guest of Honor massage #__". I figure I normally give between 40 and 60 massages per con (decent, five-minute-plus massages, not just hugs), but with a little effort (such as starting the count at the Pre-Con Parties and going until the last Dead Dog Party) I think I could go over 100.



Microprogramming is an idea which was sparked by Gary Farber and Patrick Then Hayden at Suncon; if I remember correctly, they came up with the name and the concept of doing little bits between panels. But everyone was too busy and nothing materialized. When I moved to Mpls, and got involved with Programming under David Emerson, the idea really took off. I was also inspired by the idea in Chip Delany's *Triton* of Micro Theatre: Elaborate productions designed to affect one person. Encouraged by Rick Gellman (Mpls' only true SMOF), Microprogramming evolved quickly into many oddities. I like to call it, "The recreation of vaudeville", but it is much more (and much less!) than that. It is, among other things, conceptual art in its purest form; what is now called performance art. As such, almost any Microprogramming event tends to get performed once, and then forgotten in the swirl of Minicon. I generally define 'conceptual art' as "Something more fun to describe afterward than to live through".

In the first draft of this editorial I described several Microprogramming events, but I'm out of room. Someday I'll have the luxury of several pages to play with (anybody want a fanzine article?). In the meantime, be sure to come to this year's Minicon and see what happens.

The MinnStf Movers Manifesto

or

How To Have A Happy Home Hauling

Scenario 1: Your moving crew of 17 people are cheerily helping you celebrate your arrival at your new abode, less than four hours from the start of the move. Neatly stacked boxes line the walls, all in their designated rooms. The impromptu housewarming party leaves, thanking you for the pizza, and you set about unpacking enough essentials so you can go to the MinnStf meeting that evening with a clear conscience.

Scenario 2: The last of the three people who showed up to help you has left, muttering about having hoped to accomplish one or two other things today. It's eight hours after the first arrival, but you still have piles of possessions waiting to be boxed and transported. You're tired, hungry, and thirsty, and never, ever want to move again.

The above are, admittedly, two extremes in moving experiences. But the impetus for this article arose from a discussion at a MinnStf meeting after, I'm sorry to say, a move that was closer to Scenario 2 than 1. Now there will probably never be a perfect move, but some need more improvement than others. So to encourage more partying and less muttering, here are some suggestions to make both you and your moving crew happier.

One Month Before

- ☐ Announce your move as soon as possible. Let the Einblatt editor know. (Give as much info as you can, even if you don't know where you're moving to! At least, get into Einblatt the fact that you are moving during the appropriate month!) Distribute flyers at a MinnStf meeting, including who moves from where to where, what day, beginning when. Include a map if you can. (This can be done up to a month in advance; at least two weeks is highly advisable.) Set a definite starting time.
- ☐ Start collecting intact, clean, strong boxes with five whole sides and a lid or flaps, all angles 90°. Get them from friends who have recently moved, offices (copier and printer paper boxes are great!), grocery/liquor stores, restaurants, take-out/delivery foods, wherever you can find them.

Murphy's Law #53:

You always need more boxes than you think you do.

- ☐ Start packing nonessential items. Clear an out-of-the-way corner and start piling filled boxes there.
- ☐ Have a box for Goodwill/Salvation Army-type items and cull your possessions while you're at it. (Some possessions should only be culled to the trash. Don't stick a charitable organization with useless, old, shabby, dirty, or malodorous items.)
- ☐ Try to estimate whether you will need to put anything into storage. If so, make the necessary arrangements. Ideally,

you would take the items-to-be-stored to the garage/warehouse/whatever *before* the main move, to avoid confusion. Actually, you may have to do this after moving in and enduring a period of clambering over everything. Who said it would be easy?!

- ☐ Reserve the moving truck as soon as you can, especially if you're moving on a busy weekend (like the last or first of the month). Ask about dollies and padding, if you'll need them.



Two Weeks Before

- ☐ Start seriously packing. Remember not to stack the boxes on or in front of furniture you will want loaded first. (But consider alternatives to this traditional procedure. Especially if you had the foresight to rent a big truck, you may want the boxes first on/last off. After all, they can fit in more places in your new home than the furniture can.)
- ☐ Arrange for your new phone service. Try to have service at both places—maximize the possibility that late-comers can find out what's happening and where to go. Telephones don't answer themselves, so plan for an anchor-person or answering machine.

One Week Before

- ☐ Start heavy-duty packing, everything except absolute essentials. Forget about Goodwill at this point—just move it all. Have friends over to help; they can be more dispassionate about your belongings than you can.
- ☐ Set aside cleaning supplies that are staying at the old place and label them as such.
- ☐ Talk to people to assure that you'll have a core group you can count on to show up. There's nothing like a phone call to help jog people's memories and consciences.
- ☐ Clean out your refrigerator and freezer as much as you can. Have a cooler to pack what's left for transporting. Wash and pack as many cooking/serving items as possible. Consider eating off paper plates for the last few days. Don't start any elaborate cooking projects.
- ☐ Clear and label an out-of-the-way corner for items NOT

to be loaded on the truck (e.g., delicate objects, plants).

The Day Before

- ☐ Have refreshments (cold pop and beer, possibly munchies) at BOTH places. Be sure to have cups if serving pop from large bottles. If you're particularly appreciative of your help, serve more substantial fare, such as pizza or chili, after the move is over and everyone is gathered at the new place. Use disposable serving ware; you've got enough mess to cope with without adding dirty dishes.
- ☐ Have the bathroom available and stocked (toilet paper, soap, towels) at BOTH places. The bathtub/shower enclosure can hold those cleaning supplies you want to leave at the old place.
- ☐ Plan to eat out the day before and the day of the move, because your kitchen should be packed.
- ☐ Consider trying to secure a good parking spot for the moving van by parking your car or having a friend or neighbor park theirs there.
- ☐ Finish packing!



The Day of the Move

- ☐ Be ready to start when you said you would be.
- ☐ Have someone pack the contents of your freezer and refrigerator into a cooler.
- ☐ Take note of weather conditions and consider potential problems. If it's winter, have pathways shoveled and de-iced. If it's muddy or snowy, consider having inside workers take boxes from outside workers at the doorway.
- ☐ Consider having people form a bucket brigade to pass

boxes in and out of the house. It is especially nice for avoiding wearying stairway climbs.

- ☐ Take care of delicate objects, plants, and animals separately, either before or after the main move or by transporting them in movers' cars. Make sure that they are handled gently, and brought promptly to their new home. *Never leave any living creature* — even a plant — *in an unventilated, unheated/uncooled enclosure*, including the passenger compartment of a vehicle as well as the trunk of a car or back of a truck. If you need help in packing/transporting plants, there are a number of Minnstf members who grow them and can help.
- ☐ There are often a few people who want to help but can't do much lifting. Delegate some of your tasks to them, such as taking care of munchies, directing traffic, packing the refrigerator, etc. If you haven't been able to get into your new place until the actual move, having someone else in charge of setting out munchies and bathroom supplies can help immensely.

Notes on Packing

A point that come up repeatedly in these suggestions is "Label it!" You may think that you've told EVERYBODY that your Aunt Tillie's antique lamp is not going on the truck, but inevitably someone will carry it out, probably while you're in the kitchen trying to hide the box of cleaning supplies that has nearly been carried out three times already. Put it (anything, everything!) in writing, preferably large. The more questions you can forestall, the fewer demands on your scattered attention there will be.

- ☐ **BE PACKED!!!** If you need help packing, have people over earlier in the week, but be packed the day of the move! Nothing disheartens and dismays a moving crew more than the sight of rooms full of ~~junk~~ belongings not yet in boxes.
- ☐ Pack boxes so that they can be stacked. This means they should be constructed with rectangular sides, bottoms, and tops, have lids fastened down with strong wide tape, and be packed densely enough to support the weight of two or three other packed boxes.
- ☐ Pack books in small boxes. Not everyone is as strong as Denny Lien. The good thing about packing books is that they aren't fragile; they are rectilinear (all 90° angles) and stack neatly, thus exacting less time and frustration than many other things.
- ☐ Pack bedding and towels in those big boxes you were thinking of using for books.
- ☐ The best box in which to move a fragile item like a television set (new picture tubes are expensive!) is the box the manufacturer provided for it, with its specially-shaped

styrofoam blocks to protect the corners and keep the object from shifting. Use that if possible. If not, get a strong box of appropriate size, and wedge the item(s) in tightly with crumpled paper, strips of cardboard, and/or lots of styrofoam packing "peanuts". Make sure that the boxes can't skitter across the floor of the vehicle.

- ☐ Investigate boxes from packaging specialty companies (in the Yellow Pages under "Moving Supplies"). The bad news is that they cost money; the good news is that they are very strong, and made in mathematically harmonic sizes that will allow them to stack neatly together.
- ☐ Kitchens don't pack up neatly. Nobody's does. Just do the best you can and figure on needing lots of boxes. Here is where you will have the greatest temptation to create the mover's bane—the open box. Try to resist.
- ☐ Label heavy boxes as such, as a courtesy to your movers' backs.
- ☐ Label fragile boxes as such, in LARGE, easy-to-spot writing.
- ☐ Label your boxes with their destination in your new home. Be sure that those destinations are then obvious or well-labeled in the new place. Your moving crew won't know whose bedroom is whose without being told. (One clever person used a color-code scheme, complete with a colored map of the place.)
- ☐ There are advantages in renting a larger truck (i.e., 18' instead of 12' or 14'). One is that the smaller truck may not be equipped with a ramp; the larger one almost inevitably is. RAMPS IN TRUCKS ARE HIGHLY DESIRABLE. The second is that for about \$5.00 per day more than a 14', you get more than 80 cubic feet of extra storage. This will often make the difference between one trip and two, which can add up to great savings in mileage fees, time, and patience. (Mileage fees are often similar regardless of truck size.)

General Comments

- ☐ Allow enough time for the move. Don't expect to get the truck loaded, unloaded, and back to the rental office in three hours, for instance. Rental periods usually extend for six to eight hours, or end-of-the-company's day (often 6 p.m. Saturday). Time the driving distance between endpoints. Start loading the truck ASAP after you get it; unload it *first* when you arrive at the new place.
- ☐ Have a plan for packing the truck (e.g., large pieces of furniture first) or make sure you have someone good at it in charge. Ensure that those aforementioned pieces of furniture to be loaded first aren't buried under boxes to be loaded later. Shelving units, including bookcases, should be taken apart if possible; if not, place the tall ones along the sides of the truck. (See previous note under "Two Weeks Before." The furniture-first procedure is predicated on limited truck time/space and the possible use of movers' cars for boxes.)
- ☐ Find out what kind of insurance, if any, the truck rental company offers, and whether you can purchase additional coverage. This can add to your peace of mind more than

it subtracts from your budget.

- ☐ If not everyone in the house is moving, be VERY CLEAR about what is and is not going. (Label the non-moving areas. Rope off areas, cover furniture with sheets, lock up a room if you can.) Be sure that there is easy access to everything that IS going.
- ☐ If your move will be in the evening, be sure both places and the approaches to them (sidewalks, steps) will be fully lit, by either overhead fixtures or lamps you bring in. BRIGHT lamps — rent some if you don't have enough.

Finally, if you want help, give help. Build up your moving karma. (If you haven't been seen on other MinnStf moves, you might as well be dead, unless you have some exceptional powers of persuasion.) Moving parties can be fun—they give you some exercise, a sense of camaraderie, and the satisfaction of helping friends.

Happy moving!

A Little More Advice For Movers

by Lee Reynolds

- ☐ Be there if you said you'd be there, unless some very serious complication prevents you. If you have a car, consider donating its use, e.g. people/stuff transport.
- ☐ If the move is scheduled for 9 a.m. and you can't get there before 11 a.m., come anyway. The early folks will welcome the relief.
- ☐ Wear comfortable, washable clothes. Dress as if you were going for a hike in the woods and you'll be well prepared. Take your Swiss Army knife with you, too.
- ☐ When you lift, keep your back straight. Squat down, pick up the item, then straighten your knees to raise it.
- ☐ Be a willing but sensible worker: Pace yourself.
- ☐ Watch out for other people. Those carrying items should always have the right of way.
- ☐ Save some time and breath for conversations and jokes. Camaraderie is the spice (and condiment) of moving.

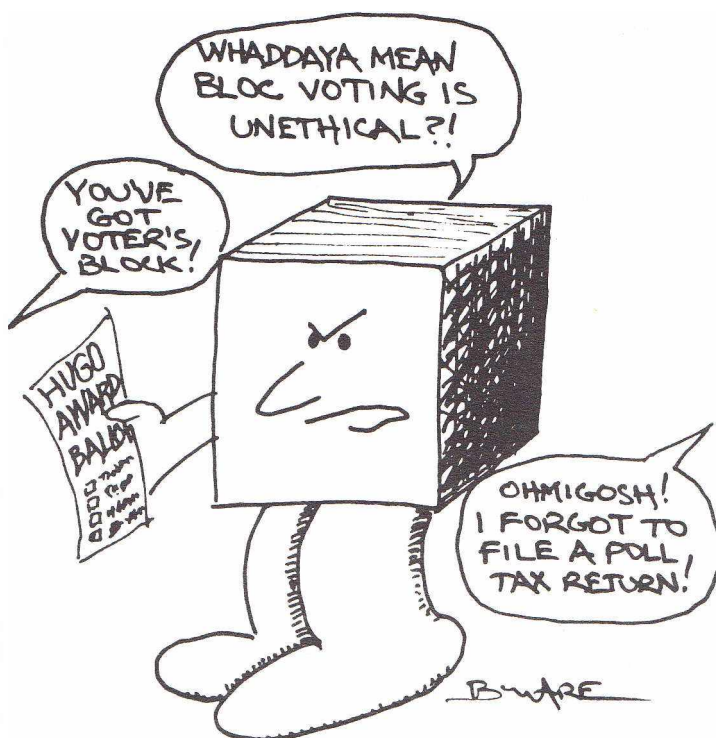


Lies and Damn Lies

by John Slade

Someone once said that there were three kinds of lies: lies, damn lies, and statistics. Well, Ladies and Gents, it's time for some of the latter. The Minicon Survey is the source of the statistics we are about to peruse, and the Minicon in question is Minicon 23 held in 1988.

We will begin with that favorite of doubly-damned statisticians, the 'average member of the population'. Based on the 299 surveys we got back (Which is about 15% of the total con-going population, and a darn good return), the Average Guy is male, 30.83 years old, and lives in the state of Minnesota. When asked about the four most important things in life (money, sex, drugs, and rock and roll) he tells us that the at-the-door cost was reasonable (70%), the preregistration cost was also reasonable (80%), and the stay at the Radisson South (62%) was reasonably priced (54%). He enjoys bheer and blog in the Consuite (55%), and thinks that we should definitely keep it (Score of 5 on 5 point scale, 24%). He didn't take a condom from the consuite (77%), but definitely enjoyed himself (100% on two yes answers). But we always knew that everybody enjoyed themselves, didn't we? He attended the dance (53%) and liked it (50%), but doesn't care if there was a dance or not (Score of 3 on 5 point scale, 36%). As far as other conventions go, if he attends any others it is a SF con (49%), with the next most likely being a Gaming con (13%). His main exposure to SF is far and away via books (86%), otherwise it's a movie (37%). He's been to 5 Minicons, and was introduced to fandom at the tender age of 22.5.



Now it's time for the statistical breakdown, where we will compare people who are members of MN-stf and/or the Minicon committee (21%) against the other respondents (79%). (Which I shall call Localfen and Otherfen, or Locals and Others). More of the Otherfen thought that the at-the-door cost was too high (18% vs 9%), while some of the Locals thought it was too low (6% vs. 1%). Quite a few of the Locals thought that the prereg rate was low (13% vs. 3%). A greater percentage of the Locals stayed at the RadSouth (78% vs. 56%), while the other Otherfen didn't stay at any hotel at all (34% vs. 9%). Strangely enough, this is reflected in what people thought of the hotel cost — 13% of the Locals thought it was too high, as compared to 19% of the Others. As far as sex, drugs and rock and roll go, the bheer and blog was enjoyed and not enjoyed equally (56% yes, 14% no for the Others, 53% yes, 13% no for the Locals). The breakdown on whether we should keep or get rid of it was nearly the same, with 6% of the Others thinking we should get rid of it, 11% not caring, and 44% saying keep it, and 9% of the Locals wanting to get rid of it, 13% not caring, and 44% wanting to keep it. (In both cases, people that did not answer the question make up the rest of the answers). The dance was enjoyed by more Others (57% to 47%), and more of the Others think it should be kept (53% to 43%). More Locals took condoms (28% to 11%), and a greater percentage used them for their intended purpose (19% to 4%). Which just goes to show — more Localfen know what to do with the things. There are more female locals (50% to 41%), and, strangely enough, more of the Localfen live in the state (75% to 62%). Locals are a year older (31.95 vs 31.06) and have been to more Minicons (7.84 vs 4.49). Both groups were introduced to fandom just shy of their 23rd birthday (22.95 local, 22.93 other). In the realms of 'other cons attended' and 'main exposure to SF', Locals were more strictly SF and book based, and to show this, I shall bring in a table (another of the tools of the Damned Liar). (more than one answer possible)

Other Cons:					
	SF	Trek	Who	Gaming	Other
Locals	59%	6%	6%	6%	13%
Others	46%	9%	11%	14%	7%
Total	49%	9%	10%	13%	8%

Main Exposure to SF:					
	Books	Mags.	Movies	TV	Other
Locals	88%	19%	22%	9%	9%
Others	86%	36%	42%	31%	12%
Total	86%	32%	37%	27%	11%

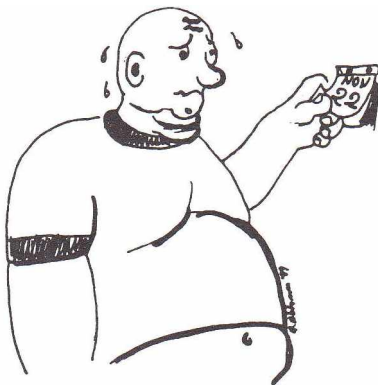
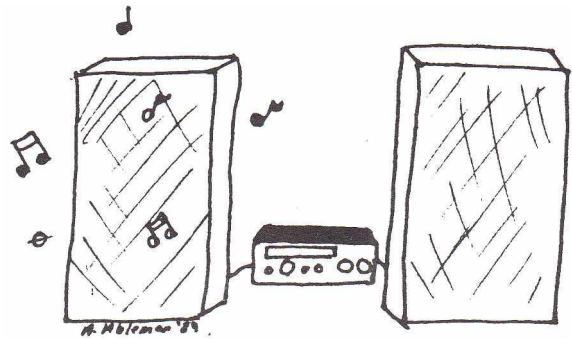
So, this is the statistical story... believe it (37%), or not (45%).

Metaphorical Invective

Results of Rune Contest #3

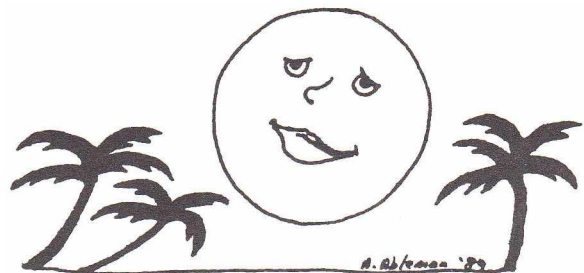
In Rune 79 we asked our readers to send us examples of Metaphorical Invective: That is, an insult which doesn't insult directly, but takes a little thought to get the idea across. Many people sent us their favorites. Many hours were spent at conventions discussing and honing Metaphorical Invectives. Since many of these insults depend on context and, even more importantly, the ability of the recipient to understand them, we're not going to declare a winner. However, we expect all Rune readers to begin using these and other examples in everyday conversation, and to snigger knowingly when other fans use them. Enjoy.

- **His stereo only plays mono**
—*Alice Ableman*
- Her radio's tuned in between stations
—*Chris Li*
- He's a 100-watt bulb in a 10-watt socket
—*Ray Allard*
- A few I.C.'s short of a mother board
—*Starwolf*
- Dimmer switch is turned all the way down
—*Karen Cooper-Hallin*

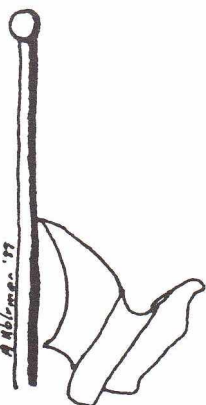


- **He must get nervous around Thanksgiving**
—*Lloyd Penny*
- She only used one paper plate for the soup
—*Chris Li (as edited by Dave Romm)*
- His Big Mac's missing a patty —*Tom Digby*
- They have the popcorn but can't find the movie
—*Tom Digby*

- **His moon is over Miami**
—*Alice Ableman*
- A refuge from a discontinued time zone
—*Starwolf*
- Two minutes short of midnight
—*David Emerson*



- **His flag is at half mast** —*Alice Ableman*
- She's got all the suits but she's missing the major arcana
—*Tom Digby*
- Only 2K of RAM and a half-meg hard drive —*Tom Digby*
- His superconductor doesn't run at room temperature
—*Dave Romm*
- His chimney needs cleaning so the smoke can escape
—*Lloyd Penny*
- His jelly has a rip in it —*Archaic fanspeak (via Richard Brandt)*
- A solar powered flashlight —*Chris Li*



Rune Contest #4

The Rune Pretty Good Book Awards

Most awards are geared around a single winner, ostensibly the best out of several choices nominated. As connoisseurs of the written word, we here at Rune feel this situation is foolish. Who reads only one book a year? Books shouldn't compete against each other, they should only compete for the reader's time and interest. It's either a good book or it isn't, with appropriate qualifications regarding people's taste. So, we're going to give you a chance to vote for many Pretty Good Books, all of which can be winners.

Here's how the Rune Awards will work: You have 25 points to allot. You can allot a maximum of 5 points to any book and a minimum of 1. Therefore, the minimum number of books you can nominate is five, and the maximum is 25. All 25 points must be used for your ballot to count.

Any single science fiction or fantasy book from the dawn of time to the present is eligible. Individual books only. Each book in a trilogy counts as one, unless they were collected in one volume. For example, The Lord Of The Rings counts as three books where Cities in Flight could count as one. You can't nominate a series, e.g. The Xanth Series or The Foundation Series. Collections and anthologies count as one book.

We will print a list of the top vote getters, both by points and by frequency of nomination. A book is worthy of attention when a few people think very highly of it AND when a lot of people think reasonably well of it. We'll be grading on a curve, and will find the natural break point above which books are clearly winners.

There actually is a deadline, but we're not going to tell you what it is. For your vote to be counted, we must receive it by the time we go to press. We plan to run two lists; one in Rune 81 and one the issue after to get the stragglers in. However, only one ballot per person. Please print or type your name and address, and date that you sent it, on the ballot.

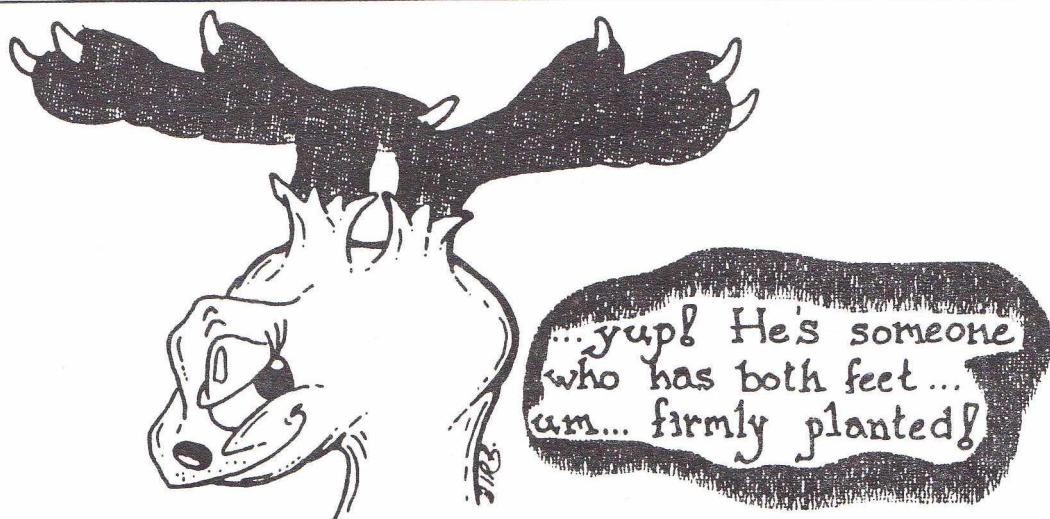
If you wish, you may tell us, in a few words, why you are nominating your particular choices. Just a brief summary of what a book means to you. "Great plot, solid characters, expensive special effects, changed my life," etc.

Contest: Nominate from 5 to 25 science fiction or fantasy books, spreading out 25 points amongst them.

Rules: Any book published between the dawn of time and the 1989 Worldcon (September 1989) is eligible. Please type or print your ballot on a piece of paper separate from your loc, with the date and your name and address. You must assign all 25 points. We plan to print lists in Runes 81 and 82.

Winners: Each book which gets above a certain number of votes and percentage of mentions on ballots will be declared a Pretty Good Book. Certificates may be awarded; who knows?

Option: Send us brief statements as to why you're nominating your selection(s). Artists are encouraged to draw scenes from their favorite book(s).



Kakido:

The Way of the Rich and Famous Author

by Kara Dalkey

Greeting, grasshoppers. So, you come to the Temple of Wang, He Who Processes Words, seeking the wisdom of those who have trod the path before you on the road to becoming a Writer. The Way has been described many times before by the great and wise, who could intone scroll after scroll of the philosophy and discipline that leads one to becoming a revered Writer. But you have come during the off-season, grasshoppers, and your donation in the temple almsbox, we noticed, was small — so this time you are stuck with me.

Yet, although I am but a red-ink belt (having yet to achieve the green, silver, or gold belts of a true Master), I believe I may have a few small drops of knowledge to impart to you. Regard well, grasshoppers, the following steps on the path of Kakido:

1. Write. Ah, how deceptively simple this step sounds. Yet, many who hunger to journey on the Path never even take this first step. Remember that Writing is not a gift of the gods. It is a skill that must be developed and honed through practice, practice, practice. Remember also that you will not have a Work to offer at the altar of The Publisher if it is not written. Only those with extraordinary karma are paid for ideas alone, and then a written Work must surely follow or else they are descended upon by the demon Lawsuit. Be reassured that, in the beginning stages, it matters little what you write or on what subject. The exercise of placing words upon a page until it become second nature every day will help you along the Path.

2. Finish what you write. Another seemingly simple lesson, yet it is one of the hardest steps to master on the road to Kakido. Many are the stories and books that lay in fragments, hidden in drawers and boxes, never to be seen by another, let alone offered to a Publisher. It is much easier for others to judge your Work as a completed whole than as a fragment that

could lead anywhere. Most first novels are sold from completed manuscripts rather than portion and outline — and it shows to the Publisher that you have the will and discipline to complete a Work. Writing a novel might seem to you a task as great as ascending Mt. Fuji (in some ways, it is harder!). But as each journey is made of small, individual steps, so a book is made of chapters, paragraphs, sentences, words. Concern yourself only with a piece at a time, and the task will seem much simpler.

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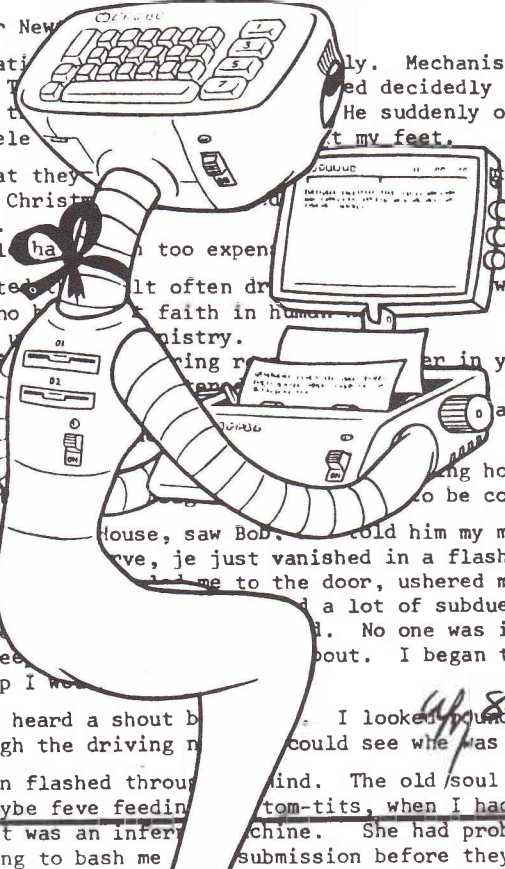
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3. Get feedback and revise. Not so great a step as the first two, yet important. The wise have said that no man truly knows his own worth. You may well think too little or too much of the Work you have created. Find others whose judgment you trust, who would not seek to flatter or denigrate you (so spare your honorable mother from this onerous task!), and let them behold your Work. They may point out flaws you had not seen, or praise what you do not expect to be praised. Writing is a mutable Art. Like a samurai sword, the Work may be pounded on and polished many times before it is deemed acceptable. Yet, unlike the sword, the Work need not achieve Perfection before being offered to the Editor. It is the task of the Editor to do the final polishing (and we wouldn't want to put Editors out on the street to beg, for that would bring very bad karma).

4. Send the Work out. Ah, grasshoppers, this is a very exciting step, but do not let it overwhelm you. Many are those Works that languish unseen because their author lacked the courage to submit them to a higher power. Choose carefully on which altar you will offer your Work. Should it be Tor — the Temple of Infinite Patience, or Berkali — Temple of Chaos? Find one whose Philosophy matches the sort of Work you have written. Do not attempt to bribe an Editor with strange presentation for it will offend Her. Do not submit to

many Temples, for Publishers are jealous deities and are easily offended. Simplicity is best.

5. While it is out, write something else. This period, grasshoppers, is perhaps the most difficult trial an author must endure. That is why Patience is the most valuable quality for you to acquire — you will be called upon by Fate to exercise it often. The way of Publishers is uncertain and they do not reckon time as we do. Therefore, do not fret when your petition is not answered after many weeks. Do not fall prey to the demon Anxiety, and do not run up a large phone bill to the holy city of New York. Instead, leave concern for the Work to the Publisher and begin a new Work. This will place you further along the path, improve your skills, and take your mind off the waiting. By the time the Publisher responds to you, you may find you have finished an even better Work to offer.

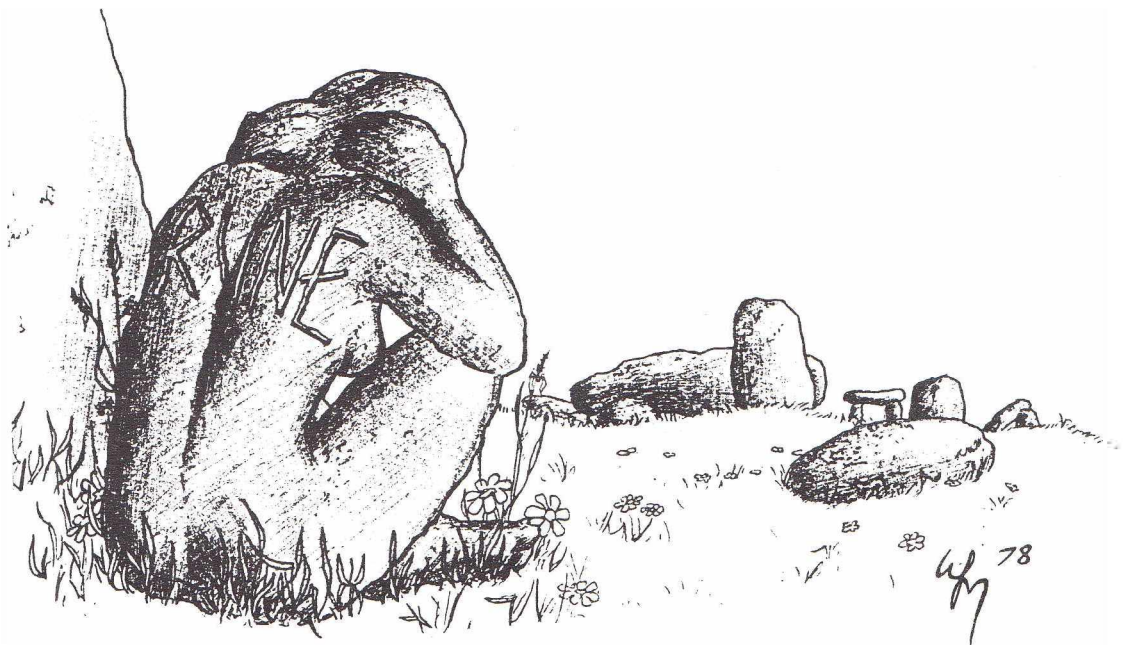
6. When/if the Work comes back, send it out again. Rejection, grasshoppers, may cut at your spirit like the sharpest wakazashi blade. But it need not be so. As I said before, the ways of Publishers are strange, indeed, and many are the reasons for rejecting your Work, only a few having to do with its quality. The arcane arts of "Marketing" and "Scheduling" are poorly known by this lowly teacher, but they are codes of honor to the Editors. However, if your work is returned for reasons of quality, it is best to make what recommended changes that you feel are fair and then send the Work to another Temple. So long as you believe in the integrity of your Work, keep offering it at whatever altars are open to you. Many are the tales of the poor author whose Work journeyed

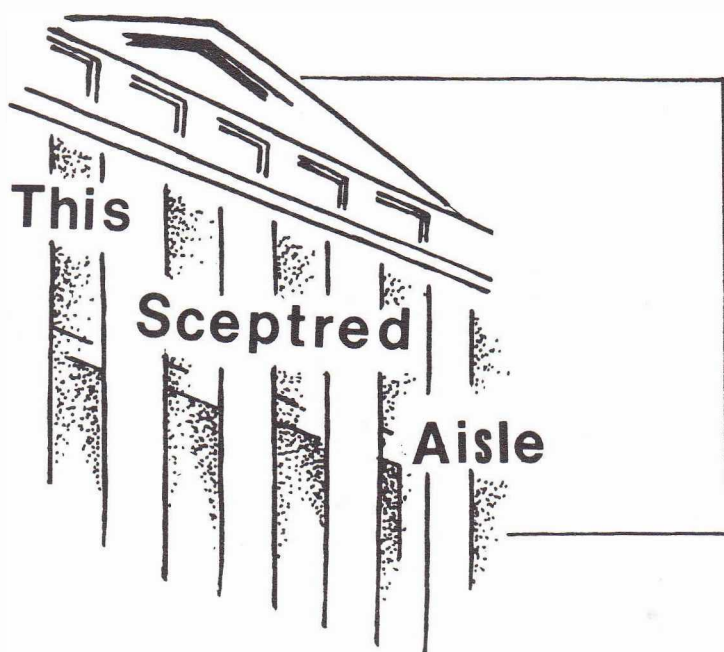
to temple after temple, only to be at last accepted to become that most exalted of things — a Best Seller.

7. Live. Remember, grasshopper, that what you create is, in some small part, a summation of what you are and what you have experienced. Your work cannot be rich in depth and detail if your experience is impoverished. Spare time in your life for the appreciation of life. Stop and smell the cherry blossoms. Read other people's Works, particularly those unlike your own, in different styles and genres. Take a slow boat to China (or Bermuda, if you prefer). All experience will serve you and your Works in days to come.

Well, I see by the dribble of the water clock that your time is up, grasshoppers. I hope that my lowly instruction will be of some assistance to you in your journey to the path of Kakido. The joy of teaching is the enhancement of my karma. For, you see, if I am successful in encouraging you along the path, then I will have many more good books to read when you have written them and they are published. Sayonara, and may good fortune smile upon all of you.

(Kara Dalkey is the author of *The Curse of Sagamore*, *The Nightingale*, *Euryale*, *The Sword of Sagamore* and the forthcoming *Blood of the Goddess* as well as numerous SHOCK-WAVE scripts including the Food Wars saga: *Food Wars* (or *A New Cook*), *The Empire Bakes Off* and *Repast of the Jello*.)





*"I've got a luvly bunch of coconuts,
there they were, a standing in a row.
Big ones, small ones, ones as big as your head.
You give 'em a twist,
A flick of the wrist,
That's what the showman said.
Oi."*

Old Cockney song

Early in November 1985, my wife and I took our two grandsons to London for the day. Steven, aged 10, and Peter, aged 5, live in County Down, but had been sent to us so that their mother, our daughter, could rest, which at the time appeared to suggest a weakening of her mental fibre, but which ultimately revealed a more perspicacious aspect of her overall appreciation of child psychology.

They expressed a wish to travel on the London Underground, so we travelled to the Metropolis and purchased special one-day concessionary tickets which permitted unlimited travel on London transport. Steven had studied the Underground map, and stated confidently that wherever we wanted to go, he would guide us. The routes are rather complicated... there is nothing more chilling than being on an Underground platform awaiting a tube train which does not feature the destination board on the enlarged map, although one arrived there by following specific indicators. Also, many of the platform-finding instructions feature a firm requirement for a knowledge of compass bearings which I find difficult to comprehend without recourse to a compass or a sighting of the fleeting sun. It was rather difficult to keep up with Steven, because his enthusiasm-glazed eyes, triumphant with his mastery of a new hobby, indicated a feverish scampering along platforms, with sudden switches North or South or East or West... and it is to his great credit that he was always correct. After an hour and

a half traversing the London Underground, I began to realise what it must be like to be a rabbit pursued by a saliva-dripping ferret. We cowered in the crowded compartments, mouths dry in sweat-covered visages, awaiting the dreaded shout, "Get off here, Bampa John." My wife began to exhibit signs of latent claustrophobia, and Peter only felt safe when mounted on my back, wet hands gripping across my face, relentlessly urging me to kick Steven on the ankles to slow him down, which I would have done if I had been able to catch him.

Eventually I was able to corner him... actually he surrendered and said he wanted an ice cream.

We emerged into the London sunshine at St. Paul's, my wife's lungs pumping like bellows, her 38C bra straining with the tension of stertorous breathing.

You see, I then made a wrong decision, it did seem such a good idea at the time... what could be calmer, more ethereal than seeking temporary sanctuary in St. Pauls Cathedral, a masterpiece of architecture, designed by Sir Christopher Wren three centuries before, even surviving the London Blitz in 1940, whereas every other building in the area had been flattened. It was the one place where the very atmosphere would enforce serenity into Steven's throbbing temples.

"Let me down, Bampa John," asked Peter. I'd forgotten him... I'd Quasimodo'd him down the right aisle oblivious to the weight on my back, no more than expected from Bampa John. I gently placed him on the cold stone floor of the aisle. We stood, subdued, looking upwards at the vast interior of the dome, all was quiet except for the Lord's Prayer being recited on a high rostrum by an elderly clergyman. The multi-national tourist visitors were quiet, some of them seated, heads bowed, as we were doing, until the conclusion of the Prayer. Complete silence followed, people slowly collected their thoughts and then shuffled forward to inspect the many treasures, part of the Cathedral's heritage. I had taught them the previous night no less than a celebrated Cockney chant, albeit, certainly not a religious one. How that opening line reverberated through the vastness of the Cathedral, proving, if proof was necessary, that Sir Christopher Wren had been a master of acoustics.

*"I've got a luvly bunch of coconuts,
There they were, a standing in a row.
Big ones, small ones, ones as big as your head..."*

I couldn't believe it... no one could... eyes slotted automatically in our direction as Peter continued...

*"You give 'em a twist,
A flick of the wrist,
That's what the showman said..."*

My wife grabbed him, placed a trembling hand over his mouth, but Steven and I had become part of the scenario... it was instinctive, really, because we had sung it many times the previous night, although, with my astute appreciation of the

sacrilege we were committing, I was just about able to strangle the required "Oi".

Steven couldn't, though.

We apologised profusely to Diane, my wife, and she led us through the pack of stunned visitors to an enclosure on the left of the massive altar presently bereft of visitors. She castigated Peter, and he apologised tearfully, being unaware that he'd committed a sin. But Peter is a bubbling little boy and soon forgot the chastisement... he noted large brass grills set in the stone floor, and peering through them he saw the Crypt below.

"Quick, look here, Bampa."

He waved me over... the Crypt was illuminated, and little figures could be seen far below, flitting about. He bent over to get a clearer, unobstructed view, and I heard a tinkling noise, rather like a few wrong notes on a harp.

Peter looked at me in bewilderment.

"My three coins have fell out of my pocket and fell down there," he sobbed.

Crikey. The heavy coins had slipped from the breast pocket of his coat as he'd bent over and challenged gravity, and were now in the Crypt.

The problem confronted me concerning the recent commercialisation of St. Pauls Cathedral... the last time I had visited the place all the fascinating places were free... Lord Nelson's Catafalque, the Whispering Gallery, the Crypt... now a handsome charge was made for each visitation, and horror upon horror, the amount to visit the Crypt for my group totalled more than Peter had dropped through the grill. However, Bampa was expected to recover the coins, and anticipatory eyes lowered as he awaited my next move.

They followed me as I contacted a minion who controlled entrance to the Crypt... but he refused entrance, referring me to a higher authority. A young black-frocked vicar speaking into a hand-held two-way radio receiver. I told the boys to be quiet... the vicar, I explained in hushed tones, was in touch with... well... I pointed a vague finger upwards. The boy's eyes bulged in amazement, and audible gulps echoed from respective throats.

The vicar smiled beatifically, and told us to follow him... we swept past the minion, down the winding stone steps to the huge Crypt... I had already indicated from which of the many grills the coins had descended, and he led us to the

spot. The three coins were lying on a worn carpet, clearly a miracle... he picked them up and placed them into Peter's sweating palms. Tourists, mostly American and German, were walking about near the coins, which spoke volumes for their honesty or blindness.

The vicar triumphantly swept away, and as we were gratuitously in situ, so to speak, we took advantage of the position to explore the Crypt before ascending once more into the dome.

The boys were quiet now, contemplative, then Steven, clearing his throat, stated that he would like to continue his Underground trips,, to take full advantage of the cheap tickets... he actually announced his intention that before the day was finished he wanted to travel on every Underground Line.

We reached the exit... the swing doors were spinning as visitors entered...

I instructed the boys to nip into vacant 90 degree segments as they appeared. Steven slipped in nicely, then, to my utter chagrin, Peter, with a shout of bliss, tried to enter Steven's segment.

The bustle at the swing door ceased as if a brake had been applied... well, actually, it had... Peter's head was wedged firmly in the recess. I leapt forward, gripped the door edge and pried it to the left, whereas the frustrated visitors were shoving in the opposite direction. Peter's screams blunted the scenario. He was ejected outside, hands clapped over his ears, hollering like mad.

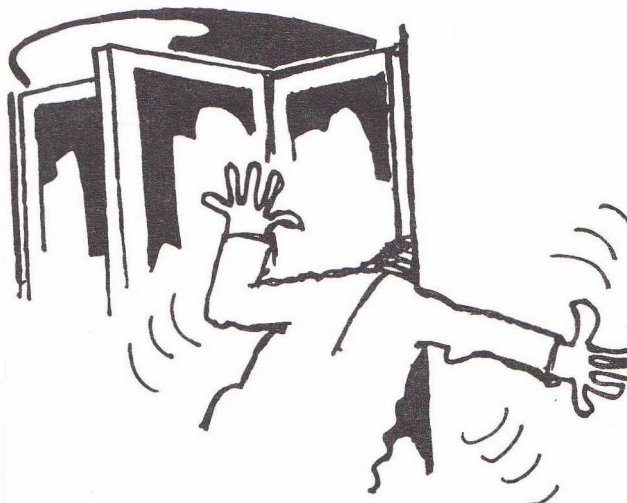
After all, he had been told to seek his own segment... it was a salutary lesson of what happened if a person ignored Bampa.

I could see that he hadn't been harmed... I'd interjected myself so quickly into the breech... so I winked at Steven and asked him to re-enter the swing doors to see if he could find an ear, and I admonished Peter, telling him that people were just not permitted to spill blood on the sacred steps of St. Pauls.

I examined his head, and after he had uncrossed his eyes he said he was all right... embarrassed, shaken, bewildered, but apparently unhurt... the cautionary lesson, I hoped, literally and metaphorically embedded in his mind.

Back to the Underground Station at St. Pauls... Steven perused his mad and suddenly his face lit up with sheer delight, and the dreaded moment had arrived, he made his first pun.

"Let's take Peter to Ealing," he screamed in utter bliss.



Rune LoC Column

Aleta Jackson
Office Manager, National Space Society
International Space Center
922 Pennsylvania Ave SE
Washington, DC 20003
14 Mar 89

Dear Rune Staff,

Recently, we received an issue of Dagon, a newsletter published in New York. The editor mention that you have printed a statement that the National Space Society has "begun a campaign to get NASA to name its forthcoming space station after [Robert] Heinlein." This is not true.

The National Space Society is not, repeat *not*, petitioning NASA Administrator James Fletcher, or any other NASA official, to re-name America's space station in honor of Robert Heinlein. The space station's name, Freedom, was decided over six months ago.

*(We regret any inconvenience this error may have caused and issue an official *tsk tsk* to Rebecca Chesin who sent us that statement. However, speaking personally, I think Heinlein is a much better name for the first permanent US space station than Freedom. So keep those cards and letters coming in, folks; the NSS will forward all letters. And you might want to drop a line to your Congressman about increased funding for NASA so they can construct the amorphously yclept station properly. — DR)*

Wilson Tucker
2516/H East Washington St.
Bloomington, IL 61704

Good People:

I am that kind of a Rune reader who carefully reads each issue from cover to cover, nodding ap-

provingly over each page and composing mental comments as I go along. At the end of the issue I whack my cane against the chair leg and cry "By gum! That was a crackerjack!" And then I fall asleep and not write the letter I intended to write.

When you asked what happened to that Mary What's-her-name woman who used to work in the newsroom of a Minneapolis TV station, I knew the answer. She moved to New York and joined the all-woman editorial staff of Ace-Berkley Books. But I neglected to write and tell you about it.

When you asked for fannish recipes I intended to send along a simple one, my favorite recipe for drinking beer. Slice a slice of lime and squish it into a stein of beer, any beer. Throw in rind, pulp and all. But I neglected to pass along to you beer lovers this fantastic new taste.

When you asked for metaphorical invectives, I wanted to tell you about a very rude fan I know who is *so* rude he begins a story and then leaves his listeners dangling like a participle. But I missed the February 21st deadline because Rune didn't arrive here until after that date, and I also fell asleep.

Now, what can I possibly do to keep the copies coming?

(Did you ever consider simply writing a loc? — DR)

Skel
25 Bowland Close
Offerton, Stockport
Cheshire SK2 5NW
UNITED KINGDOM

John Purcell's "Foont! Went The Mimeo" was an excellent walk down Memory Lane, with both the text and cover reproductions bringing back fond memories of good times I'd shared vicariously with various Minnstf faneds.

I recall particularly John sending us photos of his tomato plants

(growing in the Cas-Skelton-Feel-Good-Bright-Red-Tomato-Patch), the sheer good feeling I'd get whenever I'd read an issue of Mark Digre's Quinapalas, and (cover your eyes, Dave) the way it all started with those wonderful issues of Rune that Fred Haskell sent. If you can stand it Dave, (and even if you can't) I'd like to talk about those Runes of Fred's, particularly in the light of Chuck Holst's article in Rune 78.

Now Chuck mentioned many things that a clubzine must do, but it seems to me, from my perspective as a non-club member, that he missed a very important one. Something that a mere glance at the names and addresses in your LoCol reveal you two to be aware of. Chuck is of course correct in that the clubzine exists solely to provide services to its club members. They pay for it, one way or another, and they should be served by it. He did, however, omit one very important service, one which explains why I'm writing to you today and why a very large percentage of the folks in your letter column are from all over the US, from Argentina, Australia, Canada, England, Ireland, Scotland, the USSR and Yugoslavia.

That very important additional service that the club's fanzine can perform is to provide a medium for the club, and its members, to interact with worldwide Fanzine Fandom. Now obviously you're doing this, but in doing so you are following a path that Fred had to carve out. Not that he originated the concept, for Shaggy (back in the days of fantiquity) did the same for LASFS, but the practice had fallen destitute by the seventies.

Fred took it and shook it. He made Rune a place where Minnstf met fanzine fandom, fanzine fandom met Minnstf... and fanzine fandom stepped back in amazement. The accepted wisdom, that clubzines were boring, had to be boring, couldn't help but be boring, went out the window. Here was a zine, quite obviously and definitely a clubzine, that was one of the more interesting and exciting zines of its day. This Minnstf was some club!

Minnstf became a byword for fabulous bozo fannishness all over the world. Not just within fanzine fandom, because fanzine fans also go to conventions and local club meets, where they'd talk about what interested them, including fanzines, and particularly including Minnstf.

The very best thing in the two issues was Ken Fletcher's throwaway illos on the envelope, and unfortunately I suspect that with it being on the envelope, throwaway is what most fans will do with it. A damn shame that. *(Agreed; herewith reprinted. — eds)*



Gary Farber
10 Fairview Ave #4F
NY, NY 10040

Dave's editorial was admirably well done, a nice bit of writing and display of good thinking, two things we don't see enough of in fanzines. It was also nice to see some comment on Tanner '88 as I sometimes suspected I might be the only person watching Mssrs. Trudeau & Altman's creation. Dave's suggested benchmarks for defining the 60's were particularly

well-chosen, and I've always liked the Kennedy-assassination-to-Nixon-resignation, although this does neglect crucial civil rights developments earlier than 63-64 as well as the Berkeley Free Speech Movement (tangentially, I highly recommend to the videonaut the PBS 6-part series on Civil Rights, Eyes On The Prize). At the risk of opening discussion of the assassination to conspiracy buffs everywhere, I'd like to ask Dave for a bit of source reference on this Nixon Secret Team stuff. Also, much as I'm not a fan of LBJ's, it's a *bit* unfair to simply label him a segregationist; yes, he came out of a rural Texas in the 20's-30's, but he *is* responsible for the greatest leap in legal integration in our lifetime (and, sadly, will probably remain so). Can we hear more about Ford's death in bed with his secretary, though? (Sorry, Dave.) Cute and clever listing of presidential attributes generally. My favorite presidential statement of late remains Bush's saying in a single breath during the second debate that he was against legalization of abortion because life was sacred and that he was for the death penalty. Ya gotta respect a guy with a brain big enough to contain these thoughts in a single sentence, don't ya?

(The stuff about Nixon and the Secret Team comes from Daniel Sheehan and the Christic Institute. — DR)

Jeanne's editorial was also pleasant and enjoyable, and you should continue to write about what you find interesting in life, Jeanne, as well as, to pick up on a comment hidden in the letter-column, things that reveal your person to us. I'll avoid asking that you expand on your analogy that fanzines resemble insects. No, I won't. Do. (By the way, Jeanne, aliens *did* abduct Elvis; explains a lot, doesn't it?)

I was a bit disappointed in John Purcell's "History of Mpls Fanzines", I'm afraid, though I applaud the effort and intent, which John deserves credit for. His writing could have used a bit more editing, at times, I think. I was confused, or puzzled a few times, though maybe I'm just stupid. But did Minnstf's population really "literally explode"? And if so, how did you clean up afterwards?

It might also have been more accurate to title this "History of Mpls Fanzines From The Late 1970's To Early 80's". I mean, John was busy ranking "Minneapolis' best fanzine" without a word about Skyhook or Retrograde from Redd Boggs, arguable still the most important fan in overall fanhistory to come out of Mpls, or a token mention of The Fantasite, not to mention Apa-45, say, and so forth.

This isn't just sloppy writing, it's sloppy editing. Tsk. Tsk.

(Pardon me for editing your lengthy comments down. Anyway, Jeanne and I discussed the editing of this article quite a bit. We asked for, and got, revisions and emendations. Both of us feel it's good as printed. I feel you're nitpicking. After all, you left out an important word in the title. It's "A History..." not "The History..." Feel free to write a history of the pre-MN-STF era for us. You may take this as a subtle hint. — DR)

On to Chuck Holst's clearly written encyclical on clubzines. My major comment is that I think it critical to distinguish between a club newsletter, serving the needs of club members in informing them of club business and whatever other essentials, and club-published genzines, designed to generally entertain or whatever other essentials, before prescribing the dos and don'ts of a "clubzine". Though these functions can be combined into one publication, they are essentially two separate purposes. Since Chuck doesn't distinguish between

these two, I am handicapped in responding, but otherwise agree with his comments as best I can. Traditionally, of course, there have usually been conflicts between the members of a club and the clubzine editor when a genzine is attempted since typically club members will question their budget going to satisfy the whims of outsiders, which club genzines almost invariably do since few clubs are fortunate enough to be dominated by a majority of spiffy writers and artists. So either a good genzine is produced with the work of outsiders while club members are alienated because their inferior attempts are rejected, or their inferior contributions are actually printed, leading general readers to retch and note that this is a Badly Done zine. I think you can note the examples of this in Minnsteff history without my help, or note, say, Pat Mueller's recent experience as an example. Gloriously to fandom's credit this will go on long after we are dead, I'm confident. We can also credit Charles Burbee's early experiences with LASFS and Shaggy. I suppose my only disagreement with Chuck Holst is to suggest that you leave, as you do, club announcements, reports of functions, etc., for Einblatt and use Rune to publish what any genzine should: good material, material that is only worth publishing if it is of interest and quality. Follow the dictum that few fanzines do: edit, edit, edit, and only leave things in for a reason. A good reason.

(Chuck does cover that distinction, saying that Einblatt does the "necessary work" of a clubzine. Rune has been

a genzine going back to the Fred Haskell days. MN-STF has gobs and gobs of talented people. And they write and draw for Rune; John Berry's article in this issue is the first by a non-MN-STFer since Jon Singer's in issue 75. One of the purposes of Rune is to serve as a focal point for local fanzine fandom as well as the club. Editing is a multi-faceted artform. You don't, for example, make any distinction between choosing contents, editing a lettercolumn, doing page layout or copyediting. — DR)

About the "graying of fandom"; well, no, this is a "new topic" in fandom, in my timeline, which is to say I believe it started being discussed no earlier than around 1983. Six years is short in my timeframe, but then I have to keep reminding myself that I'm a Premature Old Fart and get used to people getting into fandom "back in 1986" and so forth. The average age of fans from 1930 through 1965 was 19-23. Dave, I have to laugh when you counter my assertion that there are few young actfans with the citation of two second generation fans. Children of fans, no matter how grown up, don't count. Name ten fanzine fans under 19 who started after 1985. Name five. Three? Would you believe...?

(Well, I have to laugh when you say the discussion about the graying of fandom didn't start until 1983. While I can't cite specific references, there was a lot of talk that it was too bad that you and Patrick were the only two young actfen. [And that was from the fans who liked you.] While there were several of us who started before we were 19, not many hit their stride until much later; unless you think Warren J. Johnson was a major fanzine publisher. I don't know everyone's exact age, but I see lots of young fans from Colin Hinz in Toronto to Chris Li in Winnipeg to Ryan Alexander here in Mpls. The Edmonton group which puts out Neology seems to be pretty young, as are many of the college-oriented clubzine contributors. MN-STF, as a group, is older than it was, but that's because the people who attended regularly when they started as fans are still



The historian.

attending regularly.

(What you seem to be saying is that from 1930 through 1965, people didn't stay in fandom very long. After 1965, people stuck around. The new fans are still coming in, but the gafiation rate is decreasing. That's good. Isn't it? And why don't second generation fans count? — DR)

Also, by the way, Dave, I can understand your lack of liking for your and Jeanne's Rune to be compared to Fred Haskell's Rune, but since you are publishing a zine of the same name for the same club with direct continuity, you had better be prepared for it. Or change the name. Or shoot Fred, and all who mention him. But don't worry, be happy, I think you have the spark.

(Hey! Don't get me wrong! I think Fred is a wonderful fellow, and everything I've read by him [or seen of his pictures or heard of his music] has been great. But I rarely read zines which I don't get in the mail. There's too much current stuff, and I prefer my fanhistory in filtered dollops. Not a TruFannish attitude, perhaps, but there you are. I don't avoid such things, but I don't seek them out, either. — DR)

I like the idea of a rather heavy-handed snake dance analogy being born of a little frustration, Jeanne. Could you commission a fanartist to illustrate that, prettypretty please?

(I agree that anyone who does Rune will have their efforts compared to those of other Rune editors. I personally get a kick out of Fred and Company's Runes, and have borrowed many of their concepts and humor in various publications. Including this one. Arthur Leo Zagat for president, pass it on. Anyone up for the illo? — JM)

To Dave Szurek: No, Dave, we see sex as some sort of childish, idiotic status symbol. And we're not letting you in on it, nyaahnyaahnyaah. The only reason I want to have sex is to get on the Master Langdon Chart, absolutely. You've got a perfect grasp of the situation. Excuse me, I have to go eat an oyster, or was that a sarcasm pill? (P.S. Harry Warner slept his way to BNFdom, pass it on.)

Oh, I really am sorry to tell this to Chester Cuthbert whose long activity in fandom I very much respect, but, yes, Chester, G. Peyton Wertenbaker is *definitely* now merely nostalgia. For sure. However, if it's any comfort, I was fascinated to find in the files at Avon Books, the *original contracts* of A. Merritt from the 1930's, all yellowed, signed by his wife, and so forth. Now, there's timebinding. If only more people in publishing cared about their history, alas.

To conclude, I value your fanzine listings, since I seem to have fallen off of many a mailing list, and am amused by your minutes, duly.

Keep on choogling.

Ray Allard
c/o Gerri Williams
American Embassy
Guatemala
APO Miami, FL 34024

FOLKS!!!

Thanks for saving a seat on the Bozo Bus for one such as I; it feels like I've been riding on one for the last few years. G'wan, encourage me a little, and I'll tell you some stories about Medieval walled cities, climbing active volcanoes, or Mayan temple pyramids. Does some kind of highly personal (and opinionated) field reporting like that appeal to anyone?

A hidden dream of mine is to hold a small convention of fans in a place like the Mayan ruins at Tikal. Bet there'd be a bit of God bein' seen! Not to mention Philip K. Dick.

Let me pass on a farewell to Clifford Simak. One of the first (and best) SF books I have ever bought was City, and it was a pleasure to meet him once (and only once, alas!). I also met his daughter Shelly. Cliff was one of a kind. Old-fashioned tales he spun (by current



standards), but they were part of the formative years whereby I came by my affection for SF. So long, Cliff.

You mentioned something about Dave Romm losing his temper. God, I'd have loved to see that! My impression is that he'd sit down at a keyboard and hammer out some savage, biting prose about the object of his derision, all the while maintaining poise and that friendly grin of his.

(What, me angry? Jeanne was talking about me maintaining equanimity during the huge Stick N' Stuff party for Rune 78. Years of Minicon Registration Packet Stuffing Parties and watching Jerry Stearns at Opening Ceremonies have instilled a degree of patience with my fellow fans. — DR)

I missed the great drought of '88, thank god. Couldn't bear to see the Mighty Mississippi running dry. But my sympathies were with you guys. About that time, we were enduring about 179 earth tremors in the space of three weeks. One of 'em lasted 22 seconds, and was a 5-point-something on the Richter scale. Down here, the ground *moves*.

(The ground moves for us too, when we get locs and especially when an issue of Rune hits the streets! — JM)

David Thayer
P.O. Box 905
Evless, TX 76039 (Note CoA)

Dear MN-STFers — Thank you for inviting to your convention. Despite the dreary weather, the local fans made me feel warm

and welcome. (But who were those other 2,000 fans who were running around screaming and yelling? Ha, ha, ha!) I was a little disappointed in the placement of the artist programming track in a remote corner of the hotel, but my artist ego will survive. I already have a suggestion for next year. How about a panel entitled "101 Uses For A Dead Cat"? Row! My alter ego is already excited at the possibility of everyone being named David in honor of GoH Dave Romm.

(on 79) Kathy Marschall's wraparound cover is filled with hidden delights — a rebel Mr. Potato Head, a "FREE THE V-8" protest sign, a crackpot planter "NIGHTMARE ON DUTCH ELM STREET". But it took me two days to see the real treat — a fanzine on the arm

of the easy chair with a WingNut on the cover! The WingNuts haven't been on the cover of a fanzine since 1978! Neat.

(Yes, Kathy's cover is one of my favorites, too. Sort of a fannish version of "How many animals are in this picture?" — JM)

Despite my pretensions at being an artist, I am still a cartoonist at heart. I enjoy and appreciate the fine art, it is the simple drawing with a clever caption that gets me. My favorite in *Rune* 79 is the one with the four-eyed character by Richard Larson on page 51. The stupid look on the character's face mirrored my own reaction to the cartoon itself.

Ken Fletcher's escapees from the hydrator give the issue a nice continuity and ambience, but they have no legs. I always thought appendages were a part of the anthropomorphization process. Their floating does, however, add a little levity to the cartoons.

Giovanna Fregni's dragon on page 52 looks as if it's ingested too many fanzines. Was its placement at the tail end of all those reviews intentional? (Of course. — DR)

Taral's ability to draw sinuous and sensuous females continues to excite my senses and censors. I loved his mermaid on page 50. My own attempts to draw the young and nubile invariably are a bust.

Thank you for printing the piece on Cliff Simak. While I read other authors for their ideas, I read Simak for his humanity. Although I regret missing my chance to meet him in person, I've long known that there was a very human individual behind his fiction.

Chester Cuthbert
1104 Mulvey Ave.
Winnipeg, MB R3M 1J5
CANADA

Although I hope for some response from my wish to purchase hardcover books by A. Merritt, it is seldom that I do receive correspondence relating to material of mine that appears occasionally in fanzines. Perhaps this is because I am still occupied with literary material perhaps considered obsolete by modern fans. I met recently a middle aged fan who is very well-read, but who had never sampled Merritt; his interests were mainly the writers of hard science fiction, although he admired Tolkien.

Dave Romm's "Impressions..." are pretty outspoken, and confirm the necessity of fanzines as a vehicle for expression. Jeanne Mealy's editorial outlines some of the frustrations of editing, but there are many others. Dave Wixon did Simak justice in his eulogy. John Purcell's interest in fanzine history, accompanied by illustrations of the covers of some examples, carries on from his own publications. But Chuck Holst can't expect fanzine editors to follow the excellent rules he suggests for clubzines; each of them breaks rules, even if for no other reason than to express his individuality. I lack interest in cooking and baking, but do have a rudimentary sense of humor, so read the recipes with amusement. The letter columns and fanzine reviews were interesting and instructive.

I doubt if I will try a word processor; this old Underwood was purchased in the late 30's as a rebuilt machine, and has been serviced only once during the years since; but it still serves my purpose.

Tom Digby
1800 Rice Street
Los Angeles, CA 90042

The question "Who was your favorite Beatle?" implies that the person being asked is in the

habit of having Favorites. I don't seem to do that. I gather that many other people do indeed have a semi-permanent "favorite rock group" and "favorite movie" and "favorite SF author", but I don't seem to think that way.

I tend to think of the '60s in terms of the hippie culture. To me, it was a time of great optimism, when the creative

artists were about to take the reins from the bankers and the generals to remake us into a kinder, gentler (and much more interesting and varied) nation. I seem to be chronologically older than Dave (I just missed being old enough to vote for or against Kennedy in 1960, and I dimly remember World War II), but I had coasted along sort of ignoring politics until the anti-war movement of the late '60s. I never really got into drugs, but my sympathies were more with the drug culture than the Establishment, and that has shaped my political philosophies ever since.

As for Jeanne's question, people who would consider science fiction too weird to think about don't seem to ask me questions. Maybe my appearance slams the mental doors shut before they get that far. The ones that do ask seem to accept it as just another thing to build a subculture around.

Mae Strelkov
4501 Paloma Sola
Jujay, ARGENTINA

Our times overlap. My little boat takes me still further away from your present instant. Ken Fletcher's fine illustration perfectly illustrates my present mood. Wind blowing a gale, creatures of the Deep popping up to say hello, yes I identify strongly.

Lovely photo of my favorite, Cliff Simak. A lovely new shore, he must have reached now!

P.S. I loved the photos of you all too! (In 78)

(Mae continues to send us gorgeous hectography, both new and old. Thanks! — DR)

Rick Sneary
2962 Santa Ana Street
South Gate, CA 90280

Have the PR for (*Minicon*) #24 here... And I can honestly say that of all of the State cons I know about, yours is the one I wish I could attend the most. Yours sounds like the most fun, without being silly; the best organized, without being bureaucratic; and the friendliest without being too ingroupish. You have been sending me PR's for a number of years, and I have never written to thank you... so I am. I am making arrangements to donate, at some time in the future, my fanzine collection, and most of my SF papers to Eaton Collection of the Library of the University of California at Riverside. This is where Terry Carr's collection is, and seems to have an active program of acquisition and utilization.

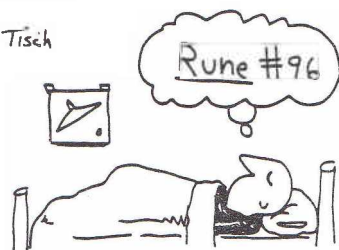
Lee Howard
4101 Flad Ave., #E
St. Louis, MO 63110

Last year I had a good time at my first Minicon. This year was even better. Good conversations, hucksters' room, food, even a few panels! Minneapolis is also a pretty city, what I've seen of it. I like the lake parks and the houses around them, and was impressed by the large number of walkers and birds, especially the Canadian geese.

Some impressions: Playing Mah Jongg for the first time (thanks to the people teaching it), buying four pairs of semi-precious stone earrings (lapis lazuli, rose quartz, tiger's eye and malachite), drinking real juice in the non-smoking con suite (concom: This was

thoughtful of you to have it available, do it again), not being able to get into the masquerade (why not televise it on closed circuit tv?), listening to Jane Yolen tell stories at midnight, watching the mist over the rivers and flooded fields, sightseeing and lunch in the Amana colonies on the drive home, seeing the differences in the shape of the land and watching the spring emerge as we went south.

I'd also like to say thank you to all the people who signed the pro-choice petitions I brought with me. I just wish I'd had more time and energy to get signatures since almost everyone I spoke to wanted to sign.



The futurist.

Mike Glicksohn
508 Windermere Avenue
Toronto, Ontario M6S 3L6 CANADA

By and large I do not (and have consciously tried not to) proselytize for fandom. Most of my colleagues are aware of my interest and

involvement with sf but unless they specifically ask me questions I don't talk about it. (And the questions have been few over the years.) On rare occasions I might be tempted to nurture what might be an incipient fannishness in a friend or associate with some judicious prompting, but the concept of waxing eloquent about the joys of fandom in the hope of swelling our ranks has always struck me as inherently wrong-headed. (It might bias my viewpoint that the one time I gave a "talk" about fandom at my high school the only convert I created turned out to be a borderline psychotic who was an annoyance and an embarrassment for some time thereafter.) Let the proto-fans find us, then we can help them discover what it is about fandom that has made it precious to us.



(Updating my speculation on readability, I may have to moderate my enthusiasm: Perhaps Rune 79 is proof that not all ideas for a fannish theme for a fanzine are viable with Maybe Not Too Amusing Things About Vegetables being high on the non-viability list. Several items barley held my interest, while others should have remembered that brevity is the soul of wheat. I'm afraid that not even the clever illustrations could make this a 24 carrot issue.)

I much appreciated such an extensive (and intensive) fanzine review column. Obviously I'm not likely to react in exactly the same way to all of the fanzines received and reviewed, but I have to admit that I was somewhat amused by the review of Lan's Lantern (which reflects my own view of what my good friend George does).

Re: David's lettercolumn comment about comparisons to past Fred Haskell Runes. I can only say, "Live with it, David." No fanzine is produced in a vacuum, and this is particularly true of a clubzine. My own personal belief is that the Runes Fred produced were the best your club has ever come up with but in large part that was as much a reflection of fandom during those years as it was a reflection of Fred's innate talent. Today's Rune is a fine publication, very different from anything that has preceded it. And fandom today isn't what it was fifteen years ago, so fanzines today can't expect to be what they were back then. But Fred Haskell tapped a source of fannish energy as well as any clubzine editor I'm aware of: if current Rune editors can learn from what he did, can they be anything but better editors as a result?

I'm not sure David caught my point about the fanzine/congoer experiment since his response picked up on my own reactions to the issue. Of course someone such as myself will enjoy such an issue. The question was (to me) did any congoers actually loc the fanzine? Surveys are all well and good and serve a useful purpose for convention committees. But the actual test of the experiment, surely, has to be whether or not Minicon attendees with no prior fanzine interaction

found the issue interesting enough to sit down and write a letter to it. Since none of the letters began with the traditional, "This is the first time I've ever replied to a fanzine...", my instincts tell me the attempt wasn't too successful. How does the Minn-StF membership feel about the way their money was spent?

(See the letters in this issue. We've flushed out a number of folks who surprised themselves and wrote locs. You're correct that we weren't flooded with responses from avid neos. Many may be cowering at the thought of writing a loc "to compare with the one by this Mike Glicksohn guy" even yet. The Mn-Stf membership is divided on whether they agree with printing the Minicon Operations Log, but we haven't gotten any flaming fanzines on the lawn. Many are happy that the zine is being published semi-regularly. — JM)

I, on the other hand, think it was all worthwhile since you got a response from Donn Brazier. This is the first indication of fannish interest I've seen from Donn in many years, and I can only hope that this might suggest an awakened interest in fandom on his part. Donn was/is one of the people who make fandom a good place to be and I hope you can entice him back, even on a casual basis.

Karen Cooper-Hallin
5230 33rd Avenue S.
Minneapolis, MN 55417-2039

Rune 79 is another wonderful ish. The Kathy Marshall cover is brilliant — I laugh every time I look at "Bob" Potatohead.

Sharon's and Elise's Vegetology articles get to the root of this new cult. I was there when Vegetology first sprouted, but I've never cultivated much interest in it. I just can't seem to get the hang of photosynthesis.

I am surprised at all the negative comments you got on Rune 78 and the Minicon log. There were, I believe, two favorable locs, and both of them were written by concom department heads. I liked seeing the log, too. After the con, there's nothing like a healthy dose of egoboo and a pat on the back for all that work. Printing last year's log gave everyone on the committee that, and saved lots of us from spraining our shoulders again.

(I just went through issue 78 and counted. There were 20 loccers or WAHFs who liked [or mostly liked] the Operations Log vs. 4 who didn't [or mostly didn't]. Several commented on the Log without expressing whether they liked it or not. In addition, other people commented favorably on the pictures. And that's only the locs we printed; there were more, mostly favorable. And I've gotten many comments in person at various cons, the majority very favorable. The best comments were from Bob Tucker. He made a special trip to the bridge, just to make sure he made it into the Log if we do it again. And he loved the Log so much that he asked for the names of anyone who didn't like the Log so he could drive them out of fandom. We discussed Brian Earl Brown, but agreed it was probably too late and granted him special dispensation. — DR)

Jean Lamb
4846 Derby Place
Klamath Falls, OR 97603

Thanks for sending me Rune 79. The carrot on the cover of Weird Pulp reminds me of the one who sang, "I am the Very Model of a Modern Major Vegetable" on the Muppet Show one day. I had no idea he was raking in the greens as a real model. He probably always knew something would turnip, but that's life in the slaw lane for you.

Thank you very much for "The Human Kind: A Remembrance of Cliff Simak" by Dave Wixon. Somehow you don't think of science fiction writers as being such complete human beings, especially one like Simak who had so little urge to get on stage and strut his stuff. It seemed that it was enough for him to just write without being a PR man, too. It's always difficult to have to admit to vulnerability, and it seemed Simak managed that, too. I wish I could have met him.

Ah, yes, the fannish recipes. I take it no one had a copy of the cookbook from Damon Knight's story "To Serve Man"? However, I

must take exception to the statement that no one eats worms. Stephen Samuel has obviously never been around Portland "V" fans. I sat next to them during the Masquerade at Orycon one year and saw it, too. (It took several months to recover my appetite, but I did lose five pounds.)

Now for the Cult of Vegetology. I really don't know beans about this subject, but that's never stopped me from talking about something before, kumquat may. (I'd better warn you that I'm a real fruit sometimes.) Of course, many writers will be attracted to this cult. So many have processors these days (after all, there's nothing quite like a word salad). Still, when it comes to spice it may be sage advice to curry favor with these people. Everyone knows they major in thyme travel. Personally, I feel that anyone who indulges in broccoli is either a James Bond movie fan or is a little cheesy, or both. After a little meditation over the Book of Reddenbacher, I feel my own vegetable is a cucumber (my husband appreciates my ability with his, in any case), my condiment is Worcestershire sauce, and my spice is garlic. It appears that this paragraph is decomposing rapidly, so I'd better just leaf you alone.)

(Between the vegetable puns and the reference to how you 'cook' with a certain type of cucumber, I alternated between groans and blushes. I'm easily amused, but ooooooh! — JM)

When it comes to desktop pubbing, it's clear that any laser printer has an immediate advantage over mimeo, or even a properly handled IBM or equivalent. Even an extremely cheap program, a Commodore 64, and a fairly bottom-of-the-line dot matrix printer (though a fairly new ribbon helps) can provide superior results with the right person on the other end of the keyboard. As someone who has survived ugly purple ditto (for a monthly Jaycee newsletter) I can vouch for the difference.

(Someday, I hope to have a hecto cover on a Rune. I figure it'll take 12-15 separate hecto masters... — DR)

(Say, Dave — I think it's about time for my vacation. — JM)

Artwork: Great! I especially enjoyed the Harvia cartoons, and the cute little tomato on p. 33.

Jane Yolen
31 School St., P.O. Box 27
Hatfield, MA 01038

Dear Runefolk: Okay — so I am slow about things, having only been given Rune 78 at this year's Minicon (since I have a minor role in the finale of T*H*E L*O*G) but I found it fascinating. Sort of James Joycean.

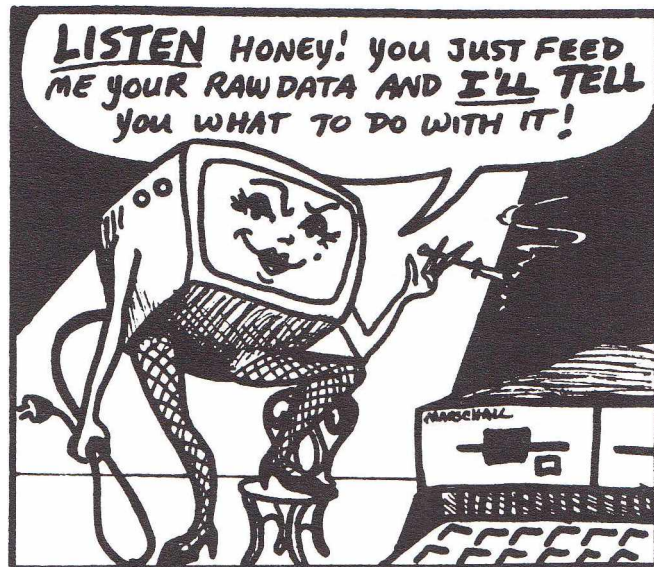
However, I was totally befuddled by the Fruit and Veggie issue. Perhaps it has to do with personal taste:

Eating Habits

My friends are vegetarians,
They eat brown rice and soy,
They celebrate their viscera
With fierce determined joy.
They document each spoonful,
They certify each bite.
Each lettuce leaf's a landmark
In their progress towards the light.
I sympathize with soul food,
But this diet I must pass.
Steak tartar is what sustains me.
As for beans — they give me gas.

And now a word about Lee Reynold's "Who's Afraid Of A Big Bad Computer?" As a self-described Luddite when it comes to computers (even though I am married to a professor of Computer Science), I think what gets me is the almost hysterical evangelical fervor which computer lovers/hackers greet the as-yet unconverted. It's a tool, folks, and it doesn't make the bad writer good or a good writer

great. It facilitates speed in some cases (though no one in their right mind wants me to write faster or more — I have over 100 books published as of this Fall, and 17 more under contract, all but 4 anthologies completed.) It facilitates facileness in other cases. It is a fast typewriter, an electronic pencil and paper, and it can make justified lines. It does not turn Joe *&%%\$%# into Emily Dickenson or Jaws into Moby Dick. That's the short version. Both my husband and I are tired of my longer tirade. But to get me into computers, I would need not a user friendly model but a User Slut.



Love to Minneapolis.

Starwolf
P.O. Box 2958, Stn. D
Ottawa, ON K1P 5W9
CANADA

I applaud Auntie Barbarian's recipes for Vegetable Fudge. Truly, the only concoction considered worth trying by any carnivore worthy of the name. After all,

it is a fact that the gene for carnivore tendencies also is responsible for a great part of a being's sweet tooth. In some beings, the meat-eating gene is recessive, but still carries with it the taste for chocolate and has that part manage dominance.

I approve wholeheartedly of Mr. Romm's politics. Especially voting for Mount St. Helens. At least it makes no excuses about burying people in crap.

Those articles on Vegetology have really pea'd me off!

Anyone who still believes how innocuous computers are ought to sit down to read Terminal Shock: The Health Hazards of Video Display Terminals by Bob deMatteo. It'll give them something to stay up night worrying about.

(...If they're not staying up to play games on their computer... — DR)

Dave Crawford
Rt. 2, Box 155F
Osceola, WI 54020

It's been well over ten years since I've Located a zine. What is the reason for this sudden end to my long silence? I found the Minicon Log in Rune 78 brought back a lot of feeling

of the con — the moments of lunacy and collapse, etc. I particularly enjoyed "Something Dreadful In The Garden", the recipes, and "A Barbarian Guide To Vegetables" in Rune 79. Keep up the good work!

And speaking of "vegetables", how many times do you hear it pronounced as it's spelled and how many times a "vejtables"? How 'bout a project to compile a list of shorthand words? Like "Febuary", "comfrtable", "temprature", "Wooster", "fo'c'sle" and "nuculer". And of course, "Wednesday", which even Webster's has institutionalized as "Wenzday". I'm sure there are many more. What say?

drag-on-fly/drag-on-fliv (1989): a presumed, mythical winged creature, who, incapable of natural flight, adapts found apparatus for transportation. 

Edward E. Ness
Box 101
Nevis, MN 56467

I liked the idea of Rune 78, a chance to get behind-the-con façade, see the carefully constructed and well-lubricated administrative personnel fully engaged in their workings of wonder and feverish joy! Also, I had made two trips to The Bridge on official business and hoped to see mention made in the log. Also, also, having been involved in security and military activities that necessitated the keeping of logs, it was a definite pleasure to read one filled with humor, wit, and drama... Also, also, also, I'm almost in the photograph on page 33.

(As I've said before, Dave and I LOVE fannish photos and want to include more. This is a hint to all shutterbugs. Photos of local events/people will have precedence. If you're unsure whether we'd be interested, send a brief description first. And send us reprints: we can't return the photos. —JM)

Was also pleased to see a reference to Gail Van Astin (the SNPW mentioned on page 5). Browsing in the Science Fiction section of the Bemidji B. Dalton's (I always check in the "V"s, to see if there's anything new from Joan Vinge) and I noticed the title, "The Blind Knight" by Van Astin. At the convention she had shown me a photocopy of a book cover with that title. Here was the reality of what she had been asserting during our conversation. I bought the book immediately! If she's at the next Minicon, maybe she'll autograph it for me. Anyway, returning to a previous sentence, my visits to The Bridge were not duly recorded in the Operation Log. However, if I had walked in naked with

I ♥ ELISE KRUEGER

tattooed on my chest, perhaps then Immortality In Print! This is allegedly a LoC, so I will state that the use of photographs was a great enhancer to Rune, and as Edward E. Rom has said, a thousand words can say a lot, but a picture can say many things a thousand words cannot. For me, pictures stimulate associated memories more readily than printed words. Stay with it! Returning to Gail Van Astin, she uses self-hypnosis as a writing tool, and claims to literally enter another world and then comes back to this one and writes about the events experienced. How about it, Jeanne and David E? Give it a try?

Judy Buffery
16 Southam Road
Hall Green
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UNITED KINGDOM

Very much thanks for Runes 78 and 79. Both were a real joy to read. I'm not sure why but your zines are a lot less dreary and boring than some English ones I get, however excellent their production or worthy their content.

I'd like to locate a friend named Mike Christie who recently married an American Lady and moved to somewhere in Texas, I think.

I loved the photos in 78. I now work part time at a photographic studio and I thought they were excellent. What a nice bunch of people you look. I appreciate the con report as I don't go to cons, partly because I'm one of those socially inadequate people mentioned in the loccol and partly because I can't afford it. So I personally found it interesting to see what goes on. I was curious about the SNPW British Lady in the purple hat. Who was she? Having had four books published myself I suppose I would fall into the same classification, but I never wear a purple hat, or any hat at all come to that.

(Her name is Gail Van Astin; see Ed Ness's loc. Her florid accouterments include a ring on each finger [except the thumb] and long Gypsy-style dresses. And she has the demeanor to carry it off.

—DR)

I really enjoyed Teddy Harvia's cover and strip, and the one about the cat in the Garden of Eden (by Dean Grodzins).

With reference to the letters from Walt Willis and Richard Brandt, Beauty and the Beast did arrive on British TV and was very popular; but I don't remember seeing the episodes with the voodoo god and the cockroaches. As it was shown over here in an early-evening slot, they probably omitted those episodes as being unsuitable for a young audience.

On to Rune 79: Dave Romm's "Impressions..." struck a chord, as it must for all of us who were young in the sixties. I left School in the early sixties and married towards the end, so you see they coincided with the most memorable years of my life. Like everyone else I remember the Kennedy assassination vividly. I was just walking though the living room as my father switched on the TV and the news flash came on. I was just dumb-struck. Here in Europe he had been our great hope; the only American to have shown any intellectual ability and knowledge of the rest of the world. Presidents before and since seemed ignorant, boorish and foolishly dangerous. Nixon was thought of as a criminal — hardly a European idea of a liberal, Carter meant well but was ridiculously weak and Reagan was just a bumbling old fool; as for the horror of Nancy — I'm sure the Queen and Raisa Gorbachev are glad they no longer have to suffer her.

Chuck Holst should know that in this country many school teachers still regard SF as 'rubbish'. Consequently my children have suffered at school, since they naturally have been brought up on the stuff.

Colin R. Wright
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Omaha, NE 68105-1963

It's like a bolt out of the blue, Rune 79 forced its way into my mailbox, and, suddenly, I feel compelled to write a LoC — my first, by the way, in probably ten years!

My favorite Beatle was always Paul. And, I guess, that leads me into David Romm's "Impressions...". I was not exactly a child of the 70's (although I was born in '64), but I was fortunate enough to wake up to my surroundings easily enough to appreciate that time. I still prefer to listen to the Beatles than much of the music out today. As for SHOCKWAVE, I truly wish we got it here in Omaha. I attended the Opening Ceremonies last year at Minicon, and was very impressed with SHOCKWAVE. Omaha is such a fannish desert... *sigh*

In "Drawing My Own Confusions", I feel Jeanne Mealy has probably nailed fandom down pretty well. One of the things that drew me to fandom ten years ago was the diversity, and the sense of "extended family" that one gets. I have missed that tremendously!

(You need to be contributing to a fannish family's diversity with your own strange gifts. The Fannish Ghod of Moving has spoken: You must move to the Twin Cities, or suffer all sorts of discomforts and embarrassments. Or you could attend one of the several excellent

local cons. Propaganda — I mean, details — available upon request. No need to send money or chocolate, unless you simply MUST.

— JM)

The Simak piece was a delight to read. So often, in *memoria* pieces read like a list of accomplishments in Who's Who; it's nice to see one that is written from a personal point of view.

Dean Grodzins must have *many* cats, for he certainly has the cat's philosophy down pat... or is that "pet"? Good art, good humour.

Beware my room at Minicon this year: "Hill of Worms", "Aquarium Gelatin" and "Purple Cow" *will* be served. Great recipes!

Vegetology sounds quite a bit like an organization some young fen and myself dreamed up one day concerning Rice Krispies. I would guess that my vegetable is okra. Why? For starters, I'm from the Southwest, and it *is* a delicacy there, but I would add that okra, despite what you may think of its appearance, always goes down easy (or, it is easy to swallow) and is very good for you. My spice would have to be salt, and my condiment would be ketchup. Just in case you were curious...

(I haven't figured out my vegetable yet, but my spice is definitely ginger and my condiment is probably chutney. — DR)

Dick Lynch
P.O. Box 1270
Germantown, MD 20874-0998

I've seen a lot of Desktop Published fanzines lately, and I'm beginning to wonder if some faneditors are spending too much of their resources on the "look and feel" of the issue at the expense of content. I'm glad to see that you do not fall into that category. You're doing a fine job these past few issues not only giving Rune a slick, polished look but also getting some fairly interesting articles to read as well.

Rune 79, in particular, looks *good*. The cover is one of the best pieces of fan art I've seen in a long time. The layout is neither too busy nor contains that bane of fan publishers, excessive white space, and the interior art is well-drawn and nicely complements the text. Of the articles, I was most interested in the history of Minneapolis fanzines, because of my interest in fanhistory in general, and because I'm a fan publisher myself. I suppose I expected a one-sided article, praising to the skies every Minneapolis fanzine ever published; it was refreshing to see that the article was instead very even, pointing out deficiencies as well as the strengths of the various fanzines and fan publishers. In fact, my one complaint is that it was too short to do an adequate job of telling the history of the various publications; what we got was mostly a quick once-over for many of the fanzines, including some I only rarely ever saw. This would have been an excellent continuing article.

(Who says it won't be? — DR)

Richard Brandt
4740 N. Mesa #111
El Paso, TX 79912

I was taken with Dave Romm's editorial, especially his fair-minded assessment of Jimmy Carter's presidency. Over in Pulp #11, Avedon Carol was lamenting George

Bush's success in turning the voters against Republican policies; trotting out the chestnut about big-spend liberal Democrats — "like liberals, or Democrats, have ever found a way to spend as much money as this administration has." Reagan has gone out of office leaving an illusion that he was a master of foreign policy, his big flashy summits and military incursions conveniently obscuring the

fact that he didn't live up to any of his important promises re the deficit, for example. (When Reagan became president, he blamed everything he couldn't fix on his predecessor; after eight years, he blamed it on Congress, the media and special interests. Plus ça change.)

Sometimes trying to describe fandom to new blood isn't worth the trouble. I've discovered an early warning system: I showed a published loc to an inquisitive 18-year-old, who looked aghast and said, "You criticized the President?"

Of course, this is the same kid who was performing in a show at Fort Bliss, and said all the references to the Almighty had to be cut out from the production numbers.

"Oh," says I, "is the show getting any public funds?"

"No," she replied, "the government's paying for it."

I'm glad fandom isn't only for the socially maladjusted, Mike, but I guess that's easy to say if you don't live in El Paso. (Of course, I don't consider the sf readers I know here to be "fans", but that's just my own application of Catch-22 at work.) Ross Maker's observation that "the socially inept don't organize well" doesn't necessarily give lie to the great fannish stereotypes; despite recent well-publicized ad-

vances in fan elitism, many sf clubs are still open-minded and forgiving enough to include members who (a) don't bathe in the wintertime, (b) are clinically paranoid-schizophrenic-manic-depressive, (c) cannot speak a coherent English sentence, (d) are incredibly fucking rude and obnoxious, (e) some combination of the above — just to cite examples from my own personal observation. Simply because it's relatively easy for someone to learn of an sf club's existence, show up at a meeting, not meet with overt rejection, and continue to come, does not mean they possess socializing skills approaching the rudimentary.

Of course, I know elegant and intellectual sf readers in my home town also. Trouble is, associating with the horrendously maladjusted is the price we pay for belonging to an organized group — unless we were to be horribly snobbish and break off into our own little clique — and oddly enough, our town's

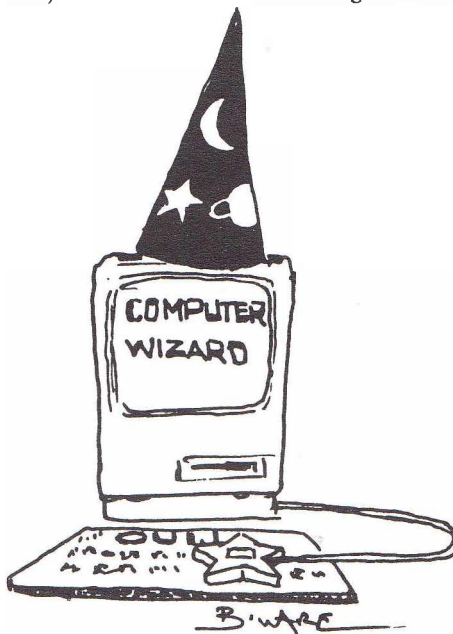
fannish history is one of clubs suffering rifts and breaking off into little groups that won't speak to one another. (Fanzine fans, of course, are bound to represent a more literal group, and those who take to attending cons regularly might be assumed to possess other socially useful skills as well; so those of us who tend to seek out company of our own kind can safely overlook the presence of the Great Unwashed.)

(Much as I think this isn't admitted, "associating with the horrendously maladjusted" is also the only way to uncover a gem who would not shine under any circumstance than a tolerant social environment. It's separating out the uncut diamond from the Fool's Gold which is the hard part. — DR)

Dave Wixon
Box 8600
Mpls., MN 55408

I must say it felt a little strange to see my essay on Cliff Simak all by itself in Rune 79. I wrote it, you see, under the impression that it would be one of a number of remembrances and tributes.

I'm not complaining — I think. I just wanted to give you a caveat, to say that if I'd known mine would be the lone comment on Cliff I would have done it very differently... that is, my piece was written



on the assumption that the other people would be saying the more normal, expectable, laudatory things. I was trying to cover the ground I expected would not be covered by others — alas, I left all the other things unsaid.

(We had several pieces we decided not to run for various reasons. Other tributes justifiably abound. — DR)

I might mention we continued mailing Runes to all Minicon attendees even when Minicon attendance neared 1,000... God, was *that* a job! Particularly in the days before we got the mailing list on computer, where I *hand-addressed* all of them...! Those Runes would never have been possible if it had not been for the Bozo Bus Building — no one ever gave the place enough credit.

Laurie D. T. Mann
12 Shady Lane Ave.
Northboro, MA 01532-1729
Kathy Marschall's cover was stirring. She tossed many veggies together and a spicy dish was the result. I like fanart, but I particularly like pieces where you can find more in the illo the more you look at it. The 'true meaning' of "Pollination! Fertilizer! Rock and Roll!" eluded me until early this morning... and *then* I burst out laughing!

I don't completely agree with your analysis of the recent presidents. I agree that Carter has been vastly underrated, and that Reagan has been vastly overrated. And Ford wasn't so bad. I think you're way off on Johnson. Johnson was certainly no saint, but I think he saw that Federal support of Civil Rights was absolutely necessary.

David, you're a "Radical Middle-of-the-Roader"? I thought that was *my* line!!! When I lived in rural Ohio in the early '80s, I felt like a radical. I mean, I used Ms. rather than Mrs. on my correspondence. When people came up to me and asked me if I'd had Leslie baptized yet, I'd tell them it was none of their business. Jim always said the correct answer to that question was to tell them we were raising her as a Druid. I supported the teaching of sex education and evolution in public schools. Yes, these were all radical stands in southern Ohio — trust me.

(I love those answers to nosy questions. — JM)

Jeanne, I loved your comments on zines and fandom. Like you, I do think of myself as a representative of fandom. I hope I come across as a person who is reasonably intelligent, somewhat articulate, and more than a little unconventional. I like to encourage interested SF readers to get involved in fandom. My office is decorated with con badges/ribbons, fannish artwork, and leftover Boskone program books. I started an SF mailing list at work, and pub an occasional on-line zine, to let the SF readers at Stratus know what's going on in fandom.

(Maybe we 'fannish ambassadors' should create a secret, silly sign so we'll recognize each other. — JM)

Geri F. Sullivan
Toad Hall
3444 Blaisdell Ave S.
Mpls., MN 55408-4315
The fannish recipes were a pleasant surprise. Lots of variety, lots of laughs, even more groans. And thanks ever so much for Rune Contest #3. It's the first where I'm looking forward to reading the results. I loved the metaphorical in-

vectives you printed from Consensus* and I wish I had some of my own to enter.

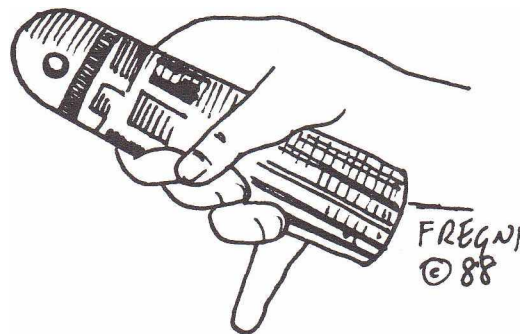
Sue's "Barbarian Guide" is improving with age. Part of it comes from having a context, from knowing what to expect. With that, the unexpected surprises and humors me. Sue, if I had a pony, I wouldn't feed him vegetables; I'd ride him on my boat.

Nice Vegetology write-ups from Elise and Sharon. Sheer fannish silliness at its very best. I must take exception with the note about chocolate not being a vegetable; it is! My vegetable, chocolate, was blocked from me for a very long time because of this common fallacy about chocolate being something other than a vegetable. It comes from cacao beans, doesn't it?! Beans are vegetables, right! And don't give me any of that Fruitarian Heresy about cacao beans being ripened ovaries, making them a fruit. Even before I saw through the great deception and discovered my true vegetable, I knew that cinnamon was my spice. Not being one for condiments, I was certain I was one of the rare condiment-less people, until I saw the shining light — it was in the refrigerator and it was illuminating the whipped cream. At last, I knew the contentment. Its name is Mexican Hot Chocolate.

I enjoyed the LoC column, especially the variety of opinions on and reactions to the printing of the Minicon Log. I'm in agreement with those who point out that it could have been much more aggressively edited without significant loss of wonder. By-the-bye, Glenn Tennhoff's illo on page 31 is spectacular. I would hope he enters the original in the Minicon Art Show, 'cept I doubt I'd be able to bid on it. Anon's fruit on page 33 was a good play on popular culture and vegetology.

Good fanzine reviews. I got my copy of A Girl's Guide to Condoms from Jon Singer. Ghu knows where Singer got it.

(Stop dangling that straight line in my face, Geri. — JM)



I must tell you the role Rune played in my most recent experience with TransAtlantic Fannish ESP. I'd decided to send a copy of Idea to Owen Whiteoak and ask for a copy of Kamera Obskura based on my interests and your review. Still feeling the guilts from not having LoC'd Rune 78, I firmly told myself I'd better LoC Rune 79 *before* writing to writing to Owen. Well, the fannish spirits must have been working overtime. They rewarded this rare showing of fannish sensibilities by gracing my mailbox with not one issue of Kamera Obskura, but all five, along with the current issues of Good Taste is Timeless and Stampede. Oh goodness me. I'm writing this Rune LoC *the very next day* to thank Ghu and Roscoe and all who look out for aspiring faneds.

Ghu bless Denny Lien for agreeing to record the Minn-stf Board of directors meetings.

(Denny is now editing Einblatt, MN-STF's monthly newsletter and Twila Tuttle is the Recording Secretary — JM)

(More letters came in after the deadline. Next time, you betcha.)





We Also Heard From:

BRAD FOSTER: "Like to do another Rune cover sometime."

BRANDON PATTON: "Keep up the silliness — that's the best part! May you all realize your true vegetable!"

LELAND SAPIRO: "Am happy about Riverside Quarterly being reviewed in Rune 79 (which I haven't received yet)."

JOHN ROBEY: (*On* 78) "The published Minicon Log! An idea whose time had come because inquiring minds had wanted to know. Good photos, great idea; printing them made me homesick."

SARAH PRINCE: Who sends a recipe for "Mud'n'Worms": ground beef and spaghetti.

TOM SADLER: "It's interesting to see you characterize Rune as an "interactive fanzine". I think, ideally, that's what they all should be, and from what I understand, were like many years ago."

PAUL DI FILIPPO: Who sent bits of humor and commentary in lieu of a loc.

WALTER VON BOSAU: "Many thanks for the special Minicon issue of Rune (#78) — it was a real treat to read and recapture the yearly wackiness that makes Minicon the great event it is... By the way, forget whatever else you've heard about fandom out here (*Westwood, MA*) — it is in dismal shape compared to all the crazy "MN-Stiffies" (is that the anatomically correct way to spell that?)."

BORIS ALEXANDROVICH: "Alas, now I don't have translator, alas!"

RUTH BERMAN: "Terry A. Garey's mention of morning glories reminds of the old, two-story house on the corner of Bloomington and 28th. For a long time, the residents put boxes of morning glories along the railing on both floors, and trailed the vines up strings to the top of the each floor. The result looked, each year, like a single two-story-high wall of morning glories."

BEN INDICK: "Dave Wixon's reminiscences of Clifford Simak, so fine an sf writer!, were moving. And John Purcell does remarkably well in making something coherent out of chaos, namely the fan scene. It almost seems ordained that the Twin Cities had some real fan pubbing going on! Chuck Holst feels Rune is a clubzine, and to a degree it is. This is nice, to be a genzine and still have a local,

personal touch. Not so easy. Doesn't win Hugos, perhaps, but one must have priorities and you are clear about yours. Keep it up."

BRIAN EARL BROWN: "John Purcell's history of Minneapolis fanzines was interesting in a lopsided sort of way. He relegates Fred Haskell's Runes to the anonymity of pre-history whereas I thought the issues published 77-82 were dire, tho not as dire as the ones from 82-87, what few there were. Of course, John's zine(s) figured in there a lot."

JANICE MURRAY: "Don't talk to me about deadlines!"

LLOYD PENNY: "If Susan Grandys is such the barbarian, how come she asks what the green stuff is on her plate? A barbarian using a plate? How civilized! Ick!"

CY CHAUVIN: "But what about the moral dilemma of chopping the heads off lettuce, the limbs off trees and eating the hearts of artichokes? (*later*) One of fandom's venial sins is coveting fanzines you don't receive, even though you already have more than you hope to respond to, or worse, wouldn't read or would find boring to read even if you did receive them."

JOHN PURCELL: "Dave, my favorite Beatle was always George. He was the quiet, mystical one who could see the poetry in people and their surroundings. (*later*) The problem with Minn-Stf is that the club is not zine-oriented anymore. It never really was, judging from Chuck's comments. My feeling is that the club is no longer oriented towards the written word, but toward the spoken word (i.e. conversation).

DAVE D'AMASSA: "Bush is a frightening reminder of the dominance of politics over competence in the United States. He said what he had to in order to get elected, making promises that Reagan's America wanted to hear but in many cases were obviously impossible to keep. (*later*) Don D'Amassa once told me that his favorite Beatle was George. As for me, my favorite Beatle was John, but my favorite ex-Beatle is Ringo."

DAVE SZUREK: "(*On* 78) I love fan photos and wish you'd expand this to more than such events."

Liquid Lunacy In La-La Land

(*Alcoholism has been debated in the pages of Rune for several years. We excerpted the comments of readers in a special section starting last issue, and will continue to do so as long as the spirit is willing.*)

HARRY ANDRUSCHAK: I marked five years of sobriety on 17 March 1989. I consider myself a "recovered" alcoholic, not "recovering" and most certainly not "reformed". And although my five years of sobriety has been thru the program of Alcoholics Anonymous, I do not speak for AA, and anything I write is simply my own opinion, nothing more.

The correct spelling of the medication is "Antabuse". Antabuse is an interesting drug. I take 250 mg per day, at the start of the day. Once I take that pill, I am committed to sobriety for the rest of the day, and this is part of my "One Day At A Time" program.

What makes antabuse interesting is that it has no effect on the person as long as they do not drink alcohol. By that, I mean ethyl alcohol. (I use mythel alcohol for my spirit duplicator, and siopropyl alcohol at work. Neither reacts with antabuse.) If, however, you drink alcohol, the reaction is a severe illness, vomiting, and in more severe cases, death. It works best for those who can, in all honesty say, "I'd rather be dead than go back to uncontrolled drinking."

Once you take antabuse regularly, it builds up in your liver, and it takes about two weeks to go away once you stop taking the medication. It acts as a powerful "fence" against impulse drinking.

Dave Szurek and I are on opposite sides of the fence. Should alcoholism be lumped together with drug addiction on the generic name of "chemical dependency" and/or "substance abuse"? I say no, but David obviously says yes. That is why he uses the term "recovering" alcoholic instead of what used to be the standard of "recovered" alcoholic. Now, my program, Alcoholics Anonymous, has historically used the term "recovered" and feels that drug addiction and chemical dependency are something quite separate from AA, and people with those problems should go to organizations like Narcotics Anonymous, and its offspring.

I am not sure what the situation may be in other parts of fandom. But as far as LASFS goes, I have had full support in my recovery program. There are many parties and events that feature no-drinking, such as CLAC. Even at worldcons and Locons, I can find plenty of no-drinking parties if I simply make an effort to look for them. Sorry if the rest of fandom does not have the kind of enlightenment that Los Angeles fandom has.

RAY ALLARD: As regards the great alcohol debate: I've been reading things lately about how the problems of rowdiness at cons is getting pretty serious. A couple of cons have been closed down in the last few years because of uninsurability due to vandalism and lawless behavior, if I remember correctly.

I was a bartender for a few years at Pepito's, and I can tell you unequivocally, drunks aren't much fun to be around unless you're drunk yourself. Can't do that kind of behavior anymore; too hard on the aging bod. The pleasures I got from cons in the past was being able to connect with other interesting minds. Drinking and drunks only seemed to interfere with and disrupt that enjoyment.

Both Gerri and I have lost parents whose conditions were complicated by alcohol. We each have a drink now and then, but I maintain myself at a good long distance from over-indulgence. No, it is my opinion that convention planners and committees ought to actively discourage excessive drinking. Maybe it's a different question that needs to be asked, such as: What are conventions for? Priorities, man!

(My family has had to deal with the effects of alcoholism and other substance addiction. We still are. I personally am aware of what temptations exist for an addictive personality — as well as the power of forbidden fruits. I've sampled drinking and smoking, and have decided in favor of other, less damaging (I hope!) addictions. The world is weird enough without adding other strange elements. — JM)

JOHN PURCELL: In light of the most recent Minicon (#24), I have noticed that there were no signs of rampant drunkenness that I have seen at earlier Minicons. This impressed me greatly. In the past the con committee (of which I have been a member a few times) has had serious problems in dealing with drunken fans who cause damage not only to property but to themselves. However, Minicon 24 showed no signs whatsoever of over-indulgence with the evil



brew. I, myself, enjoy a cold beer or three, but interestingly enough I found myself doing so many things that I had no interest in drinking merely for the sake of drinking. Could it be that we may be coming to the stage where science fiction fans are becoming a place to gather with old friends rather than go crazy and party till we drop?

(We didn't have problems with drunks at this last Minicon, but we did have significantly more vandalism than before. While alcohol exacerbates the tendency toward violence and destructiveness, some people don't need to drink to cause damage. — DR)

STARWOLF: I don't find drunks 'funny'. But there can be irony aplenty. At the 1978 Boskone, an Ottawa fan spent much of the weekend chasing after some nubile young female fan he had the hots for. Tact was not his forte, but by the last evening of the con he had appeared to wear her down and decided to clinch things (look, I *don't* approve, OK?) by getting her tipsy. Drinks followed drink at the party. Finally, she acquiesced and they left. He never made it. Scarcely ten steps out of the con party room, he ducked into a soft-drink machine alcove, and threw up into the ice-machine. When he staggered out again, she had left. Served him right.

(Moderation in all things, I think, including drinking. However, I prefer associating with people whose breath may smell of con munchies or blog, not alcohol or cigarettes. And anyone who would refuse to respect my limits for drinking, or would try to get me drunk for any reason, would instead get the coldest shoulder ever recorded. — JM)

DAVE D'AMMASSA: Educating my generation about alcohol and drugs has provided more of a challenge than was apparently anticipated by campaigners. The frustrated, depressed younger generation, of which I am a part, has proven nearly impossible to approach. We can't stand being touched by adults because of the sheer terror we have of being patronized. "Just Say No" and eggs in frying pans just get laughed at: they are too cute, too condescending.

DAVE SZUREK: As a recovering alcoholic, I went through all kind of shit — put myself from one end of Hell to the other — before I admitted that I wasn't "just" a "problem drinker". Yes, Faulder is correct in assuming that I suggest combatting alcoholism and drug abuse by portraying it in an unglamorous way — not as "immoral" but "unpleasant"; not the afflicted, but the affliction as the pariah.

JEAN LAMB: Frankly, no one is ever forced into drinking. People may think they are by those around them, but this is an excuse. There are many fans (myself included) who go to cons and rarely drink at all and manage to socialize quite nicely, thank you. Fans who are recovered alcoholics would be alcoholics even if they weren't fans. I have a friend who is a recovered alcoholic who goes to many cons and has learned not to be bothered by the presence of alcohol or by people consuming it, and has a really good time, too.



The Barbarian Guide to Diet and Exercise

or

Why Should I Ride A Bike to Nowhere?

by Susan K. Grandys,
Part-Time Barbarian,
Part-Time Insufferably Beautiful Thing

I counted them. There are 5,437,289 different diet and exercise plans. They only have one thing in common. They're WRONG!!!! There is only one way to lose weight. That way is the Barbarian Beauty Plan. Just follow the tips listed below without fail:

1. Buy all the diet books you can find. Make a big pile out of them. Set them on fire. Might as well have a bar-b-que while you're at it.
2. There is only one way to take up jogging. Light firecrackers under mooses until they get real mad. You'll get all the exercise and excitement that you need.
3. Repeat over and over again: "Vegetables are food, Vegetables ARE food, well — they MIGHT be food, er — vegetables might POSSIBLY be food — on a really good day if you shut your eyes and hold your nose and... aw, heck!"
4. To keep from overeating — don't eat any convenience food. This means anything you can go to a store to buy. Only eat things you have to hunt down or pick or dig up. This uses up an amazing amount of time to find, prepare and cook. You may just decide you are not hungry, rather than go to all that bother.
5. For a firmer, more youthful body — CHASE MEN!! If you catch any, well, all the better! (See #9.)
6. To look thinner, wear money. No one will ever notice your body.
7. Yogurt is NOT food. Don't worry about it.
8. Eat meat, not twinkies.
9. Sex IS exercise.
10. Dance.
11. Fall in love.
12. If all else fails, feed everyone you know lots of chocolate until they look just like you.

Diet recipes are depressing and no fun to cook — they never contain chocolate. I prefer the following recipe:

Barbarian Chocolate Chip Cookies

Some Flour
Some Sugar
Some Eggs
Pinch Salt and Baking Soda
Lots of Butter
Gobs of Chocolate Chips
Nuts, Coconut, and anything else you can find to throw in

Toss all ingredients. Grab fistfuls of dough and throw on flat metal surface. Bake for a few minutes or until they can't wait any longer. You can eat lots of dough while waiting for them to cook, or you can skip the cooking step altogether and just eat.



FANZINE & FANZINE REVIEWS

In Rune's continuing effort to acknowledge all the zines received, we will try to do quick reviews of everything which came in by July 1st. Most of these are sent to us as trades; others were sent to us individually. 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, **P** for Personalzine.

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. Not all fanzines contain availability information, so we often guessed.

All ratings are subjective, and not all zines are rated. Reviewers this issue: Peter Hentges [PH], David Charles Cummer [DCC], Jeanne Mealy [JM], Dave Romm [DR], Karen Cooper-Hallin [KC-H], Ericka Johnson [EJ], Dean Galhon [DG], Joyce Scrivner [JS]. The reviewer's identity is revealed by initials in brackets.

AirGlow 6, 7 (T. L. Bohman, Box 145, East Thetford, VT 05043-0014): 6: Perzine artfully bracketed by Terry's account of the stories told by he and a friend I assume to be EMT's. Calendar reviews, zine reviews, nice LoCol. Format is a bit odd. Appears to have been run off on fanfold and then stapled at the top of the page so that you could turn 11" instead of 8 1/2". [PH] 7: A variety of well thought out comments on a variety of subjects ranging from a cheese and salsa sandwich to Wilbur Wright. Fanzine and movie reviews, lots of locs. Nifty format overcomes lack of art. I like this zine more and more with every issue. The Usual or 2 for \$1. 6: **B4P+** [PH]
7: **C5FP+** [DR]

The Atrocity Vol. 23, No. 11 (Hank Roll, 2419 Greensburg Pike, Pittsburgh, PA 15221): A strange little publication from what appears to be a special interest group of MENSA. Just about anything and everything (old jokes, sweepstakes scams, you name it) xeroxed onto its pages in a haphazard order. **C3W** [DG]

Ben's Beat 12 (Ben Indick, 428 Sagamore Ave., Teaneck, NJ 07666): FAPA mailing comments, article on Time Travel reprinted from The New York Times, long review of John Myers Myers' Silverlock and comments on theatre in New York. Jerry Collins cover, Brad Foster illos. Whim. **C4PO** [DR]

Blatant 17,18 (Avedon Carol, 144 Plashet Grove, East Ham, London E6 1AB, UNITED KINGDOM): 17: Nicely mimeo'd, needed one more staple in the binding. The pages were awkward to turn. Nicely done LoCcol and conversation tone until page 8 where she gets into something of a huff. This detracted from the earlier tone. 18: A discussion of Operation Phoenix, fannish feuding and a delightful LoCCol. Available by Editorial Whim but the Usual helps.

#17: **B3PF+** [PH]

#18: **C3P+** [PH]

#18: **C4P+** [EJ]

The Book of Gold 2 (Jeremy Crampton, 302 Walker Building, University Park, PA 16802): "A fanzine largely devoted to Gene Wolfe and his works." This issue devotes itself to Greek references in Soldier of the Mist (including a map on the cover) and "The Life and Martyrdom of Saint Katharine" (including a long excerpt from the original 15th century English text), editorials and locs. I haven't even read the Wolfe books in question, and I found it fascinating. The Usual or \$2. **C4S+** [DR]

Boowatt 31 (Garth Edmond Danielson, 2832 Park Ave S. #4, Mpls., MN 55407): The amazing Garth strikes again. Glued, stapled or tuckd within the pages of Boowatt are four additional discrete zines as well as bits of a Chinese restaurant, safe sex pamphlets and other things too odd to mention here. Besides, I bet every copy is different. There's a long column on Dick Safety's Safe Sex Tips (with art by Larry Becker) which was distributed at the 1988 Minicon, a loving tribute to Frank Lloyd Wright and other things still too odd to mention here. Cover by Larry Todd, Dog Meets God comic by Ed Ackerman, pictures by Karen Trego and other things too odd to mention here. Much is hand written, some is clipped from newspapers. No page numbers. Garth's zineography is an acquired taste, but I have acquired it. The Usual, I think. **A*FO+** [DR]

Bruzzfuzzel News 56, 57, 58 (Baton Rouge SFS, P.O. Box 14238, Baton Rouge, LA 70898): Club stuff, book reviews (including a nice one of Joel Rosenberg's Not For Glory in 56), conreports, locs. This set of issues came with the cutout for a Bruzzfuzzel wall ornament. The Usual or \$12/yr (6). **C3CN** [DR]

Chuch Harris Appreciation Society Magazine: Nicely produced one-shot by Spike Parsons and company for Corflu 6. Lots of wonderful Chuch Harris writing with Arthur Thompson (ATom) art. One of fandom's premier writers was cajoled into coming to America by Geri Sullivan and a host of contributors to the Chuch Harris Fund (see Idea), and this zine is a small example of why the effort was made. Yippee!! I have no idea how you can get this zine or even if it's still available; there were no addresses or info inside. Try writing to Spike at the Cube address. **A5F+** [DR]

Citizens Publishing Digest 1 (Rocket Comics, Office of Publication, 1112 Bellwood Dr., Loveland, OH 45140): "A Journal of Self Published Comics and Books", it says. Yep. Zines reviewed (many covers reduced), letters, PR pieces. Bimonthly; \$6/six months, \$12/yr. **C3O+** [JM]

Con News 3 (Privateer Publishing, 7735 Osceola St., Westminster, CO 80030): Eight pages of convention-related articles, ads and listings in newsprint format. An occasional interesting idea doesn't justify the zine. Lots of information about gaming and costing many ads. The news is better than gossip, but not by much: They spell Minicon incorrectly ("MiniCon") and are years behind knowing how we make badges. \$12 a year, more for clubs (I think; it's hard to interpret), and presumably some trades. **C*N** [DR]

The Corresponder No. 22 (MSU Box 13, Mankato State University, Mankato, MN 56002): Not a fanzine, but an overview of Minnesota writing. **C4SO** [DR]

Crystal Ship 15 (John D. Owen, 4 Highfield Close, Newport Pagnell, Bucks., MK16 9AZ, UNITED KINGDOM): Hillary Robinson on children being exposed to violence in Northern Ireland, Skel on why it's ok that fandom isn't the same anymore, Sue Thomason on wooden sculpture, Mic Rogers on honesty. Some of the pieces could

have been a bit tighter, but overall the subjects are well-handled. Excellent (and excellently edited) loccol. Superb DP and litho printing; great art. Sadly, the last issue of CS, though he's not dropping out of fandom so The Usual may get you his next project. A4SF+ [DR]

Cube 35, 36, 37, 38 (SF³, P.O. Box 164, Madison WI 53701): Club stuff without being stuffy. #35: Single best advice I found in the whole stack of stuff I'm reviewing: "Everyone would agree, I think, that we should all try making nice for a while." — Paul Di Filippo discussing the feuds in the SF field. The new spin he suggests for Ace Doubles is commendable. Eva Hauser writes of Parcon (Czechoslovakian con) and winning a Newt award for her short story; sadly, the story isn't named. [KC-H] 36 has an interesting report on Wisconsin Fandom by British fan Rob Hansen. 37 has a plea for feminist magazine writers and a complaint by a member of the programming committee that Wiscon isn't a feminist convention anymore. 38 has several short Corflu reports. [DR] The Usual, or join the club.

35: C4CF+ [KC-H]
36, 37: B4CF+ [DR]
38: C4CF+ [DR]

Dagon 388 (John Boardman, 234 East 19th St., Brooklyn, NT 11226-5302): We got this Apa-O zine because of our Heinlein Space Station mention. It contains a review of and comments on The Satanic Verses, a long commentary on comic strips and comic books and other natter. Whim only, I bet. D4P [DR]

De Profundis 201, 202, 203, 205, 206, 207, 208, 209 (c/o LASFS, 11513 Burbank Blvd., North Hollywood, CA 91601): Club stuff, highlighted by Mike Glyer's meeting minutes. 209 has Jerry Pournelle discussing cold fusion. The Usual. C4C [DR]

Dead Lobsters Tell No Tales "...the international hoaxzine of rumor and innuendo, bringing you the news of Noreascon 3 before it happens. Text by Diane Goldman, Dana Siegel, and David Singer. Art by Alexis Gilliland, Craig Hilton, and Stu Shiffman. Produced at and for Corflu 6." One sheet of amusing bits. The stuff one-shots are made of. Probably not available. B5FW+ [DR]

The Dillinger Relic 60, 61 (Arthur D. Hlavaty, PO Box 52028, Durham NC 27717): 60: Personal natter, book reviews, con reports. [PH] Fun to read. Arthur has a neat way of putting things. He writes about a wide range of subjects wonderfully. [EJ] 61: Arthur declares a Holy War on Khomeni for his Holy War on Rushdie (it must have worked...). A long conreport on a literary convention features his comments on numerous authors. Consistent, intelligent writing. [DR] Loc, arranged trade, whim or \$1 (\$2 outside US).

60: B3PO+ [PH], B4PO+ [EJ]
61: C5SF [DR]

Don-o-Saur 52, 53, 54 (Don Thompson, 3735 W. 81st Pl, Westminster, CO 80030): A Guest-of-Honorship at MileHiCo inspired Don to bring back D-o-S after a 10 year hiatus. I never realized how much I missed it until it reappeared. Fifty-two contains an update on his life in the intervening years, his GoH speech and locs from 50 and 51. Fifty-three has an essay on what makes him angry and locs from 52. Fifty-four has him reexamining his anger, printing various fanartists' renderings of himself and reviewing books. There are locs on anger in response to 53. No art except the covers (except the pictures of Don in 54). The Usual. C5FP+ [DR]

Dreams and False Alarms No. 5 (Bruce Gillespie, GPO Box 519AA,

Melborne, Victoria 3001, AUSTRALIA): Long uninteresting FAPazine which came with SF Commentary. Kinkon II report; lists of favorite movies, books and records; reviews of same. Possibly The Usual. D2SP- [DR]

Eldritch Science 1, 3 (Greater Medford and Suburbs Science Fiction Society, George Phillies, Editor, 87-6 Park Ave., Worcester, MA 01605). 1: This is a well repro'd. fictionzine. No role gaming stories, no adaptations of well-known work, no porn and rhyming rhyme. This issue has a long Holmes pastiche and a longer SF story. The format is dense wordage without much art, though he says he'd like more art. I'd offer him M.R. James take-offs, but I don't write them. [JS] 3: Fiction and poetry; a few fanzine reviews. The writing is not too bad, the art is not too good. \$10/4 D3O- [DR]

Enigma 3 (Constructive Imagination Association, Inc., 700 Washington Avenue S.E., Suite 1, Mpls., MN 55414): This is a very well laid out and repro'd. fantasy role-playing gamezine. There is a nice, well-designed six-page comic strip in the middle that I enjoyed a lot, otherwise the issue consists of short articles on various games, a two-page letter column, and a couple of ads. I think this magazine could use some weighty material to display, so if you like FRP games, try this. [JS]

Entropy (#?) (Barnard-Columbia SFS, 313 Ferris Booth Hall, New York, NY 10027): Fiction suffers from terminal juvenility, in my opinion. R.T. Kato's article Science Fiction: The Vanishing Genre, on the other hand was quite good and thought provoking. Initially I thought the writer was taking the whole thing too seriously, but then, as I thought further about it, I began to feel that Kato had a point. Repro was quite nice, good crisp black on white, I'd prefer a smaller font size, but that's a niggles. No availability info. [DCC]

ETA 2, 3, # (Rob Hansen, 144 Plashet Grove, East Ham, London E6 1AB, UNITED KINGDOM): #2: Light natter flows well through diverse topics. One of the most interesting bits is a WorldCon trip report sent to Rob on numbered postcards. 3: Report on White Horse Pub history and demolition. Chuch and ATom in hospital. A trip report and LoCCol. [PH] Interesting and thoughtful. [EJ] 4: Easter '89 issue contains a brief biography and Chapter 6 of Rob's TAFF report. Stapled like an Ace Double with Blatant 18. [PH]



I enjoy his writing and am looking forward to the next issue. [EJ]
The Usual.

#2: B4PF+ [PH]

#3: C4P+ [PH], #3: B4P+ [EJ]

#4: C2P+ [PH], #4 C4P+ [EJ]

Eyeballs in the Sky 5 (Tony Berry, 7 Causeway Mews, Robin Hood Way, Nottingham, NG2 1PT, UK): Series of articles on obsession and addiction ranging from alcohol to shoes. Not his usual fare, but interesting. [PH] I found it thought-provoking. [EJ] D2O+ [PH]
C4O+ [EJ]

Factsheet Five 28,

29, 30 (Mike

Gunderloy, 6

Arizona Ave.,

Rensselaer, NY

12144-4502):

What can I say? If

you're interested

in what this zine

does (mini-reviews

of amateur zines

from all over, on

any topic you can

think of), you al-

ready know what this is like. If not, you probably don't care. [DG]

29, 30: An exhaustive compendium of just about everything, especially fanzines. Also has news, software reviews, ads and more. You can request an index, which comes separately (Mike sent me the one for 79), but it's still hard to find anything unless you know exactly what you're looking for. 30 has a Nifty cover. \$2.28: B4WO [DG]

29, 30: C3SF+ [DR]

Fanthology 1986 (Dennis Virzi, 618 Westridge, Duncanville, TX 75116): This production was incited by an article in File 770 by Mike Glyer which listed his favorite fanzine articles for 1986 and decried the lack of Fanthologies. This article is published as the lead piece in the issue. I conclude that since Glyer is listed as editor of the issue, it must be from the author's choice that the selections are made. However, several pieces are not listed in Glyer's list, several in the volume were not culled out specifically by Glyer, and no information is enclosed to tell anything about the choices and deletions. This is puzzling. But the volume itself is well designed, with a pleasant selection of art by Teddy Harvia, Jeanne Gomoll, Brad Foster, Steve Stiles, Taral, and others. And the articles deserve reprinting and the better distribution that Fanthologies provide. If you can afford to support good fanzine writing, do. \$3. [JS]

Fanzine Fanatique 70 (Keith Walker, 6 Vine St., Lancaster, Lancashire., LA1 4UF, UNITED KINGDOM): Quick (2 sheets) set of reviews and natter. Trade, whim. D3F [DR]

Fanzine Reviews (Harry Andrushak, P.O. Box 5309, Torrance, CA 90510-5309): Twelve pages of dittoed reviews with a gorgeous Bjo Trimble cover. Reviews and natter. The Usual. C4F [DR]

Fantoon 25, 26, 27, 28 (Edd Vick, 5014-D Roosevelt Way NE, Seattle, WA 98105): 25 features a whole lotta text for its size; book reviews, a look at a certain highly-placed person's desk (hysterical), a loc col, (plus a letter of the month feature — good idea, I thought) plus some fiction and poetry. 26 has an article by Taral Wayne about what happens when a child raised on fuzzy animal cartoons hits puberty, and the standard loc col. 26 also features a strip titled "Last Words" a crudely-drawn excuse for showing a nekked lady with beeg boobs (zzzz), along with the conclusion to "This Is War", which I found dumb. 27 kinda runs toward the busty elf end of the art world and features Brad Foster art, two pretty funny stories, and a wonderfully bizarre cartoon by Donald Room in the inside backcover.

Repro is excellent in all issues. [DCC] #28: Poorer selection of cartoons than usual, but some good ones. Locs. [DR] Available for The Usual, \$1.50 or 6 first class stamps. C*O [DR]

File 770: 77, 78, 79 (Mike Glyer, 5828 Woodman Ave #2, Van Nuys, CA 91401): Dependable, newsy. Lotsa fannish info & opinions. The faannish newszine. 77: Tasty Taral cover (fanzine extasy?). New Orleans Worldcon dirt (mother lode), letters. 78: A file-cleaning issue. Con reports, news of fannish successes/triumphs/trivia. 79: Thish contains a Miniconreport, Hugo nominees and block voting controversy, DC in '92 bid folding, and an extensive lettercol on several past issues. Nice Taral cover and good interior fillos. News or \$5 for five issues.

77: C*N [JM]

78: C4N [JM]

79: C4NF [DR]

Fosfax 131, 133, 134, 135, 136, 137, 138, 139 (FOSFA, P.O. Box 37281, Louisville, KY 40233-7281): 131, 133: A pleasant clubzine with a wide range of articles. [DG] 134-139: Something for everyone with reviews, opinion pieces, con reports, nice fillos/illos (especially Teddy[Harvia]toons), and a large, far-ranging loc column (which is nearly unedited). Specific issues bring specific, uh, surprises too numerous to list. I'm sorry, but I don't wanna rate all of these at this point): 134: The beginning of The Infamous Titmous Joke, discussion of a 27-inch phallic symbol (a Hugo award), 'ads' (Avoid unsightly, dangerous exploding cows — use the Cattle-Lytic Converter from Lock-and-Key Systems). 135: A review of "Uncle Ovid's Exercise Book", "The Steptoe Husbands" (fiction?!). 136: Cute, uh, space-crab? cover, how to listen to the shuttle, Esther Friesner's fanzine voodoo rite, Wilson Tucker's abrupt suggestion to the editors, why a writer's computer is male. 137: Striking cover and art by Paul Young. "Fanhistory Made Easy" by Taral, how James Dorr lost his (gues status) virginity, why it's impossible to reach the end of a rainbow, Christian fandom, "New Age, Old Hat". 138: "Backtalk" from Kathleen Gallagher (current and suggested interactions between old and new fans), BEMs vs. ape eyes, Satanic Verses, etc. 139: Taral's explicit cover, New Agers, subliminal ads, a letter from an inmate on death row, fannish TV show ideas. 140: Nicely-pensive cover with a space theme, Hugo discussion. TV antenna ad exposé. [JM] \$2/1, \$15/yr(12) or The Usual.

131, 133: B4C [DG]

FringeWorthy #3, FringeWard 4 (Anthony Blokzyl, P.O. Box 14338, Mpls, MN 55414): #3: This is fun to read, if only to see the snotty comments about Minn-Stf. There is also a couple of short-shorts, which are my favorite form of fiction, making it even more interesting. The non-fic pieces range from "Speculative Economics, lecture 2" to "TVSF,&C". I'd like to see less of the "(to next page —)" format; virtually every piece is chopped up. 4: "The transitional issue". The name has changed but it's substantially the same zine, lots of editorial opinion (this ish categorizes feminism in SF) and short fiction pieces. "Charon" by Cathy Miller reminds me why I love science fiction. More art would be nice. \$150.

3: C4F+ [KC-H]

4 C5F [KC-H]

From Sunday to Saturday 89:47-56 (Don Fitch, 3908 Frijio, Covina, CA 91722): Don chats engagingly about Corflu, dropping lots of names and giving his impressions of Mpls. Crisp if unadorned printing. The Usual. D4PF [DR]

Gegenschein 53, 54, 55 (Eric Lindsay, 6 Hillcrest Ave., Faulconbridge, NSW 2776, AUSTRALIA): 53, 54, 55: Sometimes it feels as if Eric's been around forever. Versatile traveler, long-distance hacker, international jiant. These are the latest in his perzines. A bit about computers (he now works on them at the University of Technology in Sydney), a few book reviews (he calls

lightweight fiction scifi), some letters of comment, a bit about the local fan scene splintering, and a libertarian essay on getting rid of driver's licenses. I like Eric's far-reaching ideas, not always agreeing with him, but enjoying his flights of fancy. He's moved up to using Lotus Manuscript and a laser printer so his reproduction is clean and easy to read (even if he is leaving huge white margins on his paper). [JS] 55: Kinkon 3 con report, book reviews, and some locs. Text is grayish, legible enough to read, but... The Usual, probably. [DCC]

How Things Are Going II (Kate Schaefer, 4012 Interlake Ave N, Seattle, WA 98103): One-page infrequent personalzine about gardening and her pro-choice activities. Probably The Usual.

C4P [DR]

IBID 66 (Ben Indick, 428 Sagamore Ave, Teaneck, NJ 07666): A zine for The Esoteric Order of Dagon, a Lovecraft apa. Long article about My Pretty Pony, written by Stephen King and illustrated by Barbara Kruger (he prints two of the lithographs) for the Whitney Museum. EOD mailing comments. Fanart by Brad Foster and Craig Smith. Quite readable, though the art doesn't photocopy very well.

C4SF+ [DR]

Idea 2 (Geri Sullivan, Toad Hall, 3444 Blaisdell Ave S, Mpls, MN 55408-4315): Long travelogue by Dave Clement, U.S. and Canadian election comments by Kathy Routliffe, book recommendations by Mike Glicksohn, soft-core porn by Bob Berlien, Chuck Harris Fund fanzines for sale, locs. Lots of good art, from the Larry Becker cover to pieces by Erin McKee and Giovanna Fregni which go with the articles to the cover reprints. Desktop Publishing nicely done. The Usual.

B4F+ [DR]

Ink Gun Blues 3 (Lenny Bailes, 504 Bartlett Stree, San Francisco, CA 94110): Amusing but short existential angst over not producing his genzine in time for Corflu. The Usual?

C4FP+ [DR]

Insider 140, 145, 146, 147, 148, 149, 150 (St. Louis SFS, P.O. Box 1058, St. Louis, MO 63188): 140: The xerox on this clubzine needs to be improved. It's readable, but barely dark enough. They cover future meeting plans, who is responsible, a brief article on local radio, a quiz on signs, and nominations for a "best partier" award. Worth reading if you live locally. [JS] 145, 146, 148, 149: Club stuff, con reports, article on radio in the St. Louis area. 150: A new editor takes over, improving readability without changing focus. [DR] 147: "Getting the vote out!" Dated Feb. 89, they were electing club officers. Great campaign speech by Kay Goode, who threatens to play a tape of Leonard Nimoy singing "If I Had A Hammer" at each and every meeting if elected. "So remember — vote for someone else for vice president!" The article on St. Louis area radio was okay, but left me wondering where to tune in to hear Dr. Demento. The Editor's style is, ah, perky. The Usual or \$7 membership/yr (9 issues).

145, 146, 149: D3C [DR]

147: B3FC- [KC-H]

150: C3C [DR]

Instant Message 447 through 460 (NESFA, Box G, MIT Branch PO, Cambridge, MA 02139): Lots of club-related info. 448 reprints several items from 1968, notably a report on NEFSAns picketing the station which just dropped Star Trek. 457 has the humorous "Tales of the Backroom". 450 and 459 include the NESFA roster. Several come with extras like con flyers. The Usual or \$15 membership.

C*C [DR]

Kamera Obskura 4, 5 (Owen Whiteoak, Top Flat, 11 Horsell Road, Highbury, London, N5 1XL, UNITED KINGDOM): Amusing observations, witty recreation of Brit fan dialog, intelligent locs. Superb stuff. The Usual.

D5F+ [DR]

Last of the Spirit Duplicators (Harry Andruschak, P.O. Box 5309, Torrance, CA 90510-5309): 12 pp. of fanzine reviews (Rune is "highly recommended"), a little natter and reviews of books about cars. He writes with charming, diplomatic style. The Usual.

D3FP+ [KC-H]

Life In The Past Lane: New Orleans Science Fiction Fandom From The 1960's To The Present (Lester Boutillier, 2723 Castiglione St., New Orleans, LA 70119): Well-written anecdotal history in 22 unadorned pages. It covers everyone from Faruk von Turk to Guy Lillian III to Mitch Thornhill and more. Lots of interesting stories which give you a sense of the people involved. \$1.

D4F+ [DR]

Life, Love and Art #1 (Nevenah Smith, 2201 Allied Drive #4, Madison, WI 53711): "...I felt my heart slipping away, already a slave to the irresistible beauty of the world. It was at this moment, caught in a moment of epiphany and longing, that I decided to publish this zine." Introduction and poetry by Nevenah, Andy Hooper on London museums, Hope Keifer prints teenage definitions of love. No art but an interesting cover and nicely produced. The Usual, I think.

C 4 P [DR]

Light In The Bushel 6 (Richard Brandt, 4740 N. Mesa #111, El Paso, TX 79912): This issue is taken up by personal reminiscences of the Phoenix NASFIC with space left over for locs. Good art including the cover. [DR] Personal natter, con reports (parts of which are very funny), LoCCol. [PH] Available for filing cabinets, Art Border No. 100, functioning video playback heads, The Usual.

B4P+ [DR]

B3P+ [PH]

C2P [EJ]



The Mad 3 Party 27, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34 (Noreascon 3, Box 46, MIT Branch PO, Cambridge, MA 02139): 27: This is another in the long line of fanzines tied to Worldcon bids/winners. These issues are presented by Noreascon 3, much in the way George Flynn did a series for Noreascon 2. Yet, I feel these are a better product. Part of this involves the fact that production has evolved. George produced mimeo zines, these are done (I believe) on word processors to laser printer (via desktop publishing software) and offset. This makes them easier to read. Leslie has done excellent work in consolidating the many letters and suggestions sent here into a readable (and controversy-stricken) letter column at the end. The 'articles' include minutes of the Noreascon committee meetings and selections from the committee apa. If you are interested or planning to run a Worldcon, these are required reading just to catch up to where Worldcons are. [JS] 30, 31, 32, 33, 34: "More than you ever wanted to know about running a worldcon." How this year's Worldcon is doing it, with excerpts from Apa-89 and locs. \$1.

C4CO [DR]

Majoon 3 (Camilla Decarnin, 2020 Portland Ave S #3, Mpls, MN 55404): "A fanzine of advanced sexual politics." Mog writes superbly on a variety of topics such as moving to Mpls, misunderstanding lyrics, and the Dune movie. Contributors tell "What's The Funniest Thing That Ever Happened To You In A Sexual Situation", Linda Frankel writes of "Routine Street Sexual Harassment", interesting locs. Explicit without being theatrical. Not much art but nice layout. The Usual, I think.

B5PS+ [DR]

The Matalan Rave 16 (Michael Hailstone, GPO Box 5144AA, Mel-

bourne, Victoria 3001, AUSTRALIA): This is not a fanzine to read at 3:00 in the morning in a deserted office building in downtown St. Paul, or for reading anywhere else, for that matter. The editor seems fascinated with conspiracy theories, and seems to have taken the "Illuminati" to heart. (See? You try reading that in the middle of the night and see what it does to you!) This all continues on for 30 pages, including an essay on economics and confusing trip report (I have no idea where the writer was or where they were going...) All in all a zine to be avoided. Repro was the worst of the lot, faint print on yellow paper. No availability info. [DCC]

Memorandum (Neil Kaden, 1104 Longhorn Drive, Plano, TX 75023): A one-page perzine informing people of his forthcoming marriage. A quick way to stay in touch. (Given out at Nolacon.) The Usual. [JS]

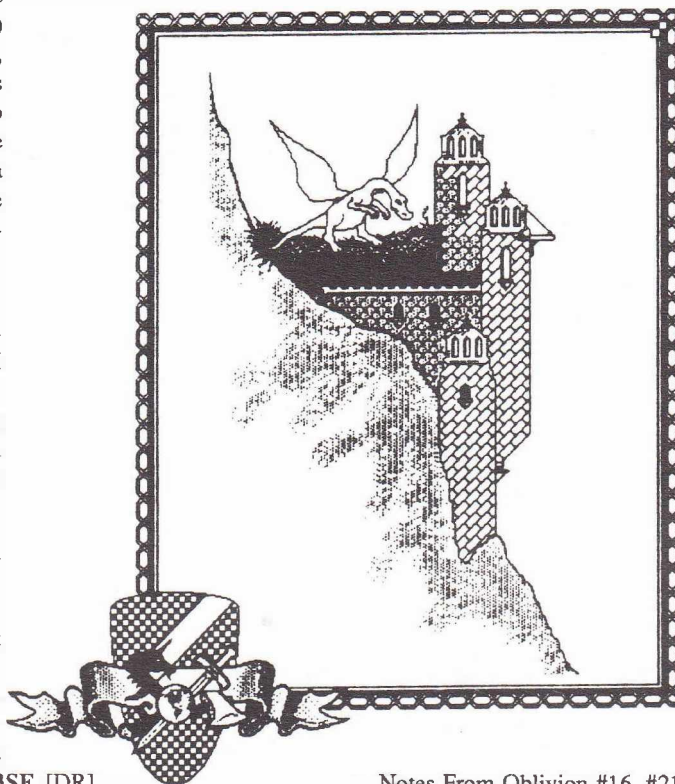
The Mentor 62 (Ron & Susan Clarke, 6 Bellevue Road, Faulconbridge, NSW 2776, AUSTRALIA): Long Nolacon report with pictures by Susan, Buck Coulson on filk singing, fanfic and poetry, locs. A zine which treats fandom seriously. The Usual or \$2 Aus or \$6 Aus for airmail. C3SF [DR]

Mimosa 6 (Dick and Nicki Lynch, P.O. Box 1270, Germantown, MD 20874-0998): David Kyle reprints the complete pamphlet which caused the Great Exclusion Act of 1939, Harry Warner, Jr. talks about his neighbor's clutter, Sharon Farber recounts medical resident experiences, Roger Sims and Howard Devore sneak in fanfic about numbered fandoms, Dick and Nicki get in their say, but my favorite piece was on growing up in a science fiction-reading family in Yugoslavia by Bruno Ogorelec. Locs; art by Harvia, Rotsler, Stiles, Foster, Birkhead and more. The Usual. B5F+ [DR]

The NCF Guide to Canadian Science Fiction and Fandom 3rd Ed. (Robert Runté, Ed. c/o New Canadian Fandom, P.O. Box 4655, Postal Station South Edmonton, Edmonton, AL T6E 5G5, CANADA): A listing of over sixty Canadian SF authors (some more prolific than others), and a list of CUFF and Caspar winners to date. There's also an interesting essay by Christine Kulyk on the development of the Canadian cultural identity and its effect on Canadian SF. There's a fan history piece that filled in some of the gaps for me, which concludes with an upbeat view to the future and coping with "the Invasion of the Media Barbarians". The introduction to fandom is full of good advice for neos and has plenty of contact addresses, both for Canada and the U.S. \$2 Can., maybe trades. A5FN+ [KC-H]

Neology 65, 66 (ESFCAS, Box 4071, Edmonton, AB T6E 4S8, CANADA): 65: A well reproed clubzine with lots of interesting features and a few really obscure ones, including part 3 of a story that seems to be aiming for Douglas Adams, but misses. Any fanzine that comes with an errata sheet gets my vote for completeness. [DG] 66: They standardized their layout without sacrificing any of the silliness. Taral cover, club stuff made interesting, Soviet SF News from Boris Zavgorodny (the same sheet he sent to us), wide-ranging

discussion of D&D and role-playing games, NonCon report, Rules for Ultima (aka Bombalot or Physics Chess), article on The Paperless Society, fanzine reviews and locs. Simple but effective use of layout and fonts. [DR] The Usual or \$1.50 (CAN). #65: A4C+ [DG] #66: B4CF+ [DR]



Nine Innings 2, 5 (Andrew Hooper, Shandwick Hall, 315 N. Ingersoll St., Madison, WI 53703): 2: A fanzine devoted to baseball (and fans), he has offered to donate a dollar to TAFF for every home run hit by Andre Dawson (how much was that, anyway?). It kept my interest up. (Though sins of sins to Andrew, I'm sure, I find baseball a minor improvement on cricket as a sport. And only an improvement because it goes faster!) Interesting. [JS] 5: Annotated report on the Oct. 2, 1988 baseball game between the Chicago Cubs and the Pittsburgh Pirates. A fun read even if you don't like baseball. [PH] Surprisingly, I enjoyed this in spite of all the baseball stuff. I read and enjoyed all 19 pages and I hate baseball. [EJ] Available for the Usual, old Tiger baseball cards or \$1.

C4PO+ [PH]
B4PO+ [EJ]

Notes From Oblivion #16, #21 (Jay Harber, 626 Paddock Lane, Libertyville, IL 60048): Random thoughts hand-written or clipped. Also a comic strip. This issue (they're three years apart but they came together) really socks it to Star Trek old and new. Hard to read but fun to dip into. The Usual, I think. D4PW+ [DR]

Novoid 6 (Colin Hinz, ASFi World HQ, 340 West St. N, Orillia, ON L3V 5E1, CANADA): An angry young man speaks out! Articles by Colin, Skel, Dave D'Amassa, Terry Broome, Richard Brandt and more. Mostly political and semi-political raging at the world around us; from the macho image of the Marlboro Man to functional illiteracy to comments on new comics. Serious subjects examined with insight. Gorgeous mimeography in four colors, nice cover (by Taral) and bacover, simple but effective layout; includes two minicomics. Combines the creative randomness of Garth Danielson, the layout sense of Ted White and the simmering political skepticism of Luke McGuff. Available for the postage necessary: \$1.50 US or Can, \$4 overseas. A4SFW+ [DR]

The Pro-Space Organizations (Harry Andrushak, P.O. Box 5309, Torrance, CA 90510-5309): Informal listing and commentary on various pro-space magazines. Harry's usual ditto, but nifty Tim Kirk reprint as cover. The Usual. C4S [DR]

OtherRealms 22, 24 (Chuq Von Rospach, 35111-F Newark Blvd, Suite 255, Newark CA 94560): 22: A zine consisting mostly of reviews by various reviewers. While the reviews are interesting, the incestuousness of writing a review of a fanzine consisting almost entirely of reviews begins to get to me... [DG] 24: This zine continues to grow more interesting. It hasn't abandoned its mission to have lots and lots of people review lots and lots of sf books, and has added much commentary including Chuck Koebel on "The Works of Italo Calvino" and Bruce Bethke with "The Contrapunk Manifesto". Simple but effective layout shows how far it has come since its BBS

days. Nice art. [DR] The Usual or \$11/yr (4). 22: A4N+ [DG]
24: B*SF+ [DR]

Outworlds 59 (Bill Bowers, 4651 Glenway Ave, Cincinnati, OH 45238): Quick excusezine announcing his CoA. One page of text, one page of index, cover by Dan Steffan and bacover by Taral. The Usual. B4F [DR]

Pieces 24 (Bruce Schneier, 1300 Army Navy Drive #807, Arlington, VA 22202): Unadorned notes chronicling trips throughout Germany, France, Hawaii, England, and points between. Bruce's well-written narrative, eye for detail and unassuming air make it a joy to dip into. Whim only (honest; he won't trade unless you make arrangements). D5P+ [DR]

Probe 75 (Neil van Niekerk, P.O. Box 11081, Johannesburg, 2000, SOUTH AFRICA): "The official clubzine of S.F.S.A", though in 72 digest-sized pages it never indicates what those initials stand for. This quarterly zine contains long pieces of fiction and poetry as well as quite a few short book reviews. Comments on movies, a listing of the top ten in their 1988 Short Story Competition (they got 71 useable entries), movie reviews, locs, Nasty Quiz #75 and various club stuff including bios of the committee. Layout and art are reminiscent of 50's pulps. Probably The Usual. C3CS [DR]

Pulp 10 (Rob Hansen, Avedon Carol, Vinø Clarke, 16 Wendover Way, Welling, Kent, DA16 2BN, England): Articles by Vinø, Chuch Harris, Dave Langford, John Harvey. Fanzine review, Healthy LoC-Col. [PH] Contains a wonderful Chuch Harris story. [EJ] Available for the Usual or fanzines in trade to all three of the editors. C2F+ [PH]
C4F [EJ]

Pulp 11 (Vinø Clarke, 16 Wendover Way, Welling, Kent, DA16 2BN, UNITED KINGDOM): Vinø on modern fans not wanting to be writers, Avedon on why British fanwriters should be nasty, World Fantasy Conreport by Dave Langford, fanzine reviews by Bridget Wilkinson, Chuch Harris on random topics, locs. Good writing, little art. Revolving editorship, but I give the credit to the editor of the one I review. The Usual. C5SF+ [DR]

Radio Free Thulcandra 15, 16, 17 (Marty Helgesen, 11 Lawrence Ave., Malverne, NY 11565): 15: The magazine of Christian Fandom; the first issue under Marty's editorship. Unfortunately, I find myself disagreeing with far more of the opinions expressed than I wish to. [DG] Marty begins his editorship of RTF with this, taking

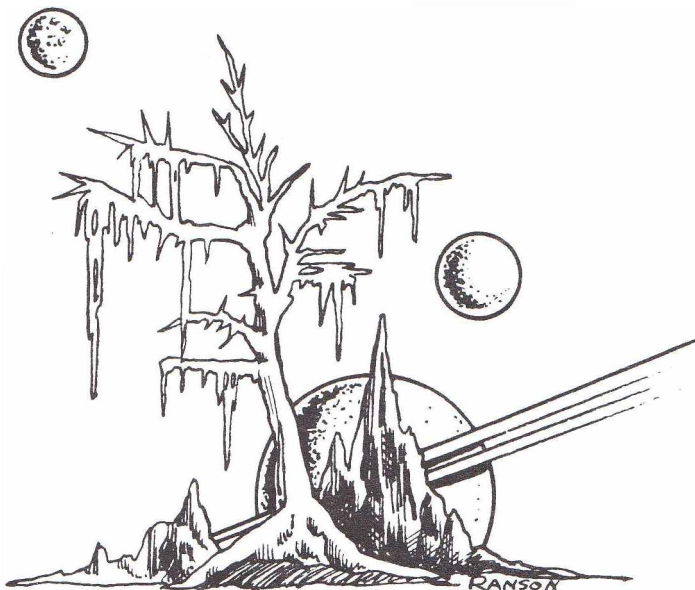
over from Ernest Heramia. RTF seems to be the Official Organ of Christian fandom. Marty calls RTF "a fanzine with a Christian orientation". He writes on Minicon 23, Nolacon, and his fannish background. Ross Pavlac reviews "Judeo-Christian SF. 16: Quite an impressive publishing schedule: Marty pubs his second ish in just 4 months. The articles are still few; Elizabeth Hensley describes her Christian-oriented buttons, Margaret Forsythe writes on Christian fandom in Oregon. The loccol is long; some of the longest sections are editorial comment. 17: The cover, this time out, has a distinctly Christian theme; I found it a little off-putting. This begins with Mary making a logical argument about prune juice. Sigh. I enjoyed his Minicon 24 and Corflu 6 reports more. Ross Pavlac does more reviews as well as writing on Christian Fandom at Windycon XV. Again, the bulk of the zine is the loccol; Joan Marie Verba's letter on editorial privilege and Star Trek fandom was fascinating. [KC-H] The Usual. 15: C3O [DG]
15, 16, 17: C*SF [KC-H]

Renegade Press 2, 3 (Paisley Crucifixion Press, Brandon Patton, 2049 Lincoln Ave., St. Paul, MN 55105): "I would best describe it as a collective, unprofessional look at creative chaos." Energetic, random and occasionally amusing. But not often enough. Fanfic, full-page fingerprint (?) art, locs, personal observations. The Usual. D2WO- [DR]

The Reluctant Famulus 3, 4 (Thomas Sadler, 422 W. Maple Ave., Adrian, MI 49221): 3: Large, dot-matrix photocopied personalzine. Thoughts on wearing faannish buttons to work, The Theory of Everything and other random musings. Fanzine reviews, extensive locs. 4: Thoughts on NASA vs. the Post Office, Rushdie vs. Khomeni (without ever mentioning names), Magnum Opus Conreport and other random musings. John Thiel on William Golding. Book reviews, fanzine reviews, extensive loccol (much of which is about his extensive loccol). The Usual. D3PF [DR]

Renaissance Fan 4, 5 (Roz Mailin & Dick Pilz, 2214 SE 53rd Ave, Portland, OR 97215): 4: This is a 'zine designed to make you fall over and say "Wow!" Beautifully repro'd cover, hand colored, lots of stickers sprinkled throughout, hand colored illos on the inside, and leaves pasted on the pages of the front and back inside covers. This is the "harvest issue" featuring articles on cheese and yogurt, beer-making, bread, etc. I have to admit to having lost interest in the beer-making and microbrewery articles before they ended, but that's what a Baptist childhood will do to you... [DCC] 4: This Harvest issue focuses on fermentation, brewing and such; including several detailed recipes for beer, an article on Portland breweries, Primordial Soup and other information. Locs, worldbuilding, poetry. Hand coloring, stickers and several real leaves augment illos and pictures. 5: All about transportation and travel. Articles on their gaming world, Portland OR, flying lessons as a cure for a fear of heights. Various fiction and poetry, locs. As usual, a gorgeous and unique looking zine. [DR] The Usual; copycount of 150. A5SO+ [DR]

Robots & Roadrunners Vol 3 No. 3, 4 and Vol. 4 No. 1, 2 (Ursa Major, PO Box 691448, San Antonio, TX 78269-1448): 3: Good little zine that suffers somewhat from dot-matrix printing and a lot from having been taken over by "Pirate Teddy". However, there was a good article on the First Three articles to the Constitution, a nice bit of fiction by Lynn Garcia, plus a brief bio of Brad Foster. I really enjoyed the bio, especially when I suddenly put Foster's name together with all the artwork of his that I had seen earlier (especially in Fantoons). I don't know if this is a regular feature of R&R, but I hope so. There are also book reviews and a letter col, including a letter from some guy named "DavE Romm". Obviously a hoax. Good repro, but dot matrix still looks like dot matrix. [DCC] 4, 1: Energetic and interesting. The final two installments on the Bill of Rights, more on Yugoslavian fandom, club profiles, club stuff, fanfic,



During your next orgasm with your current lover I suggest you cry out "Rune" rather than the name of your former lover.



fanzine and book reviews, locs. Readable photocopy, good dot matrix printing and attention to detail partially compensate for the lack of art. 4,2: Nifty Brad Foster cover and one of my SHOCKWAVE scripts, so naturally I liked it. The other stuff was good too. [DR] The Usual or \$1.50 or \$2.30 overseas. Vol 4 No. 1,2: C4CF+ [DR]

The Rogue Raven (Frank Denton, 14654 8th Ave SW, Seattle, WA 98166): "A fanzine of no great import which used to come to you with some regularity." Nicely written personalzine covering various meetings and small cons, cholesterol, and snow in Seattle. Locs, not much art. The Usual. C4P [DR]

SF Commentary 67 (Bruce Gillespie, GPO Box 519AA, Melbourne, Victoria 3001, AUSTRALIA): The Twentieth Anniversary issue. Extensive reviews of individual books, some clumped together to examine specific authors. Irregular publication but quarterly if he can afford it. The Usual, probably. D2S- [DR]

Scavenger's Newsletter 61 (Janet Fox, 519 Ellinwood, Osage City, KS 66523-1329): Probably a good resource if you're into small press, esp. writing for and selling to. They include flyers and sell their mailing list. Both of these grate on my nerves. Includes tax tips for writers, some poems, regular columns of market listings, reviews, etc. Available for \$9/yr. bulk or \$12/yr. first class (US). \$1 for a sample. Checks payable to Janet Fox, US funds or US stamps. C4PO+ [PH]

Secant 4 (Greg Hills, GPO Box G, Melbourne 3001, AUSTRALIA): An interesting fanzine, although the micro-elite type comes a bit too close to the Schmallprint radius. I especially like the article on fan-nish typography (especially as it relates to the production of egobuons) and the lettercol section on Bandersnatch genetics. B5FO+ [DG]

Skin & Bones 5 (P.O. Box 49245, Austin TX 78765): What an underground music zine should be! Nifty layout, lots of pictures of bands, creative use of clip art. Live performance and record reviews, interviews, ads and much more packed into 36 digest pages. The Usual, I think. B3O+ [DR]

Skug 10 (Gary Mattingly and Patty Peters, 7501 Honey Ct., Dublin, CA 94568): Natter about their new computer, Bruce Townley's party, concerts, movies, school and other things which make up their life. An eclectic selection of fanzine reviews, linos and loccers. Not much art, but nicely done. The Usual. B3P+ [DR]

Sirius Endeavors 2.5 (Giani Siri, Coventry Farm, R.D. 1, Box 76A, Smyrna, DEL 19977): This is a personalzine from Giani who natters about her move to a Delaware farm and the changes in her New York lifestyle inherent in that. She also discusses her personal meaning for Alien (the movie). The Usual. [JS]

Smart-Ash No. 42, 43 (CFSFS, C/o Tom Fuller and Rickey Shields, Box, 13626, Jackson, MS 39236): (The return address on the envelope was different from the address inside; I hope I got the right one.) 42: 10th Anniversary Issue with lots of retrospective. Harry Warner Jr. reminiscences, club history and other stuff, their first 41 covers, locs, eight pages of a comic, and locs. [DR] This is their 10 year annish and contains "A Brief History of the CFSFS" as well as reprinting all 10 years worth of cover art. Harry Warner, Jr. writes of his hopeful, fruitless search for quicksand in western Maryland. [KC-H] 43: Several con reports along with the usual club stuff and locs. Available for locs, arranged trade, accepted contributions, or \$5/yr (4). 42: B3CF [DR], B4FC+ [KC-H] 43: C3CF [DR]

Soloman's Seal (Bill Bodden, P.O. Box 781, Madison, WI 53701-0781): The first issue of "a fanzine loosely centered around the central topics of horror and the supernatural." Not very scary, but seems to have potential. The Usual or \$2. C3SO [DR]

Spirochete 44, 45, 46 (Redd Boggs, P.O. Box 1111, Berkeley, CA zip?): This is an apazine from FAPA, long known as the place where old fans and true go to fan on. Redd was a member of the Minnesota Fantasy Society in the days of yore (early forties). He has long since refused to return when the temperature descends under freezing. These issues cover Simak's death, a Californian earthquake (held while Redd was in a library searching for Henry James material and finding odd references) and where he was when Kennedy was shot. There is nothing ostentatious about the essays, but each is treated evenly and each slice of life reads like a short story from life should. The Usual. [JS]

Stuff 14, 15 (Brad Foster, P.O. Box 165246, Irving, TX): Lots of fun stuff in this tiny all-art zine! My favorite was Taral's take-off of Omaha the Cat Dancer entitled "Dallas the Cat Financer". Nice two-color offset printing. Available to contributors and by whim only. A5FW+ [DR]

Sunday Paper (Erik Biever, 1731 Eustis St., Lauderdale, MN 55113): A one-page one-shot done on the Saturday night of Corflu and distributed Sunday. Not much meat to the bones, but Erik is always fun to read. Whim only, I suspect. C3P+ [DR]

Taffles 5 (Jeanne Gomoll, Box 1443, Madison, WI 53701-1443): "The newsletter of the Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund." TAFF stuff, J. G. Taff (a fundraising zine) followup and other thoughts in 5 pages. The Usual, I think. C4F [DR]

The Texas SF Inquirer 26, 27, 28 (c/o Scott Merrit, 5812 Woodsetter Ln., Arlington, TX 76017): 26: WorldCon reports and gripes. Book reviews, con reports, fanzine reviews. Nicely balanced article about small press horror. LoCCol could use some editing. Some LoC's fill two-thirds of a page and others are little over two column inches. [PH] The cover was a neat idea (showing photos of WorldCon) but it didn't come off. Lots of photos throughout but some were better than others. I enjoyed Harry Warner, Jr.'s LoC. Appreciated the type size and style as it made reading easier. Joe Pumilia had a well thought-out article questioning the credibility of Whitney Stieber (author of

Communion) without taking the all-too-easy pot-shots. [EJ] 27: Reports and gripes regarding the Nolacon masquerade. Masquerade tips, Book and fanzine reviews. Part three of the small press horror article. Sparse and unedited LoCCol. [PH] Very nice Real Musgrave cover. Rotsler's Rules for masquerades were nice and clear. Otherwise nothing special. [EJ] 28: Short chatty profile of André Norton, animal humor, conreport which is mostly gripes and suggestions, gaming column, reviews (books, fanzines and filk tapes!), locs, club stuff. [DR] The Usual, \$1.50 or \$6/6 (yr)

26: B3C+ [PH], B3C+ [EJ]

27: B3C+ [PH], B2C+ [EJ]

28: B3C [DR]

Torus 4, 5 (The Kamikaze Editorial Collective, P.O. Box 186, Stn. M, Toronto, ON M6S 4T3): 4: Contains a good article on a proposed Canadian censorship law, but the rest of the zine is a little dull with a silly portfolio by Taral and a too long interview with Orson Scott Card. The LoCCol is sometimes repetitive but one of the LoC's brought out the major downfall of of Torus: The lack of an editorial voice. [PH] 4: An article about censorship, fanfic nice and short, interview with Orson Scott Card, Karen Wehrstein on writers' groups, locs. The best bit is Taral's portfolio of a sexy mechanical skunk; other art is good too. Poorly stapled, but they're getting better at layout. 5: Interview with Ben Bova, complaint about cat stories, poetry, several attempts at humor which I didn't find all that funny (sorry Derek, Taral), discussion of theology, locs. Poor cover, good Schirmeister bacover, good fillos. [DR] The Usual, I think.

4: B2F- [PH], B4SF [DR]

5: B3F [DR]

Transmissions 277/278, 279/280, 281/282 (Nova Odysseus, P.O. Box 1534, Panama City, FL 32402-1534): 277/278: An editorial on Harlan Ellison ("he doesn't plot") and a short fanfic piece about anchovy pizza [KC-H] 279/280: Small clubzine with meeting announcements and Star Trek humor. [DR] 5: Dull clubzine. Star Trek: The Next Generation cartoons that seem to involve local fans. Review of The Fly II. [PH] I didn't understand the ST-TNG cartoons, probably because of local references. [EJ] 281/282: Club stuff, book and movie reviews (the latter is mostly about Star Trek V). [DR] The usual.

277/278: C3CF [KC-H]

279/280: C2C [DR], C2C- [PH], D1C- [EJ]

281/282: C2C [DR]

Virgin Meat 7, 8 (Steve Blum, 5247 W. L-10, Quartz Hills, CA 93536): Xeroxed punk music zine with poetry, review of Anne Rice's work (in #7), fiction (in #8), ads. The Usual. D2O- [DR]

Void-Post No. 2, 3 (Post-Void Radio Theater, P.O. Box 19427, Minneapolis, MN 55419): "The Journal of the Little City In Space". Catalog of their stuff from SHOCKWAVE's brother radio show plus bits of humor, locs and 3 has a review of The Best of Ernie Bushmiller's Nancy. Guaranteed to get stranger as time goes by. Nice cover. Available for contributions or audio material for broadcast. B4WO+ [DR]

Vox 1 (Richard Bergeron, Box 5989, Old San Juan, PR 00905): This is a FAPAzine, and is page after page of stuff about TAFF. No doubt fascinating for those involved. There is also a wonderful fanfic piece by Taral Wayne. I never saw the ending coming; it was silly and faannish and highly recommended. Available to non-members for The Usual and by whim. C3F [KC-H]

WeberWoman's Wrevenge 30, 30.5, 31, 32 (Jean Webber, 6 Hillcrest Ave., Faulconbridge, NSW 2776, AUSTRALIA): 30: Jean is an expatriot American now resident in Australia. Her views on some subjects are vocal and sometimes wildly divergent from the expected. This perzine covers in depth

whether personal (non-fannish) life should become quoted and portrayed during fannish voting for fan funds. She has letters from Terry Dowling (the winner) and his traveling companion Kerrie Hanlon (who was slammed during the race). The major issue discussed was the reprinting (out of copyright) of several photographs of Kerrie used in a soft-core porn magazine. A quote from the magazine is also included. The situation could be called the "Gary Hart/media" issue for fandom. I think the article is well thought out, and probably not widely-enough distributed in the U.S. She includes a couple of pages of book reviews to complete eight pages and a single-page flyer covering her current living/work situation. [JS]

30 starts out like this, "Just how does one campaign against one or more candidates on a fannish ballot, whether for a fan fund or the fanzine Hugos or whatever without sounding offensive to at least some people?" (If I understand correctly, someone down in Oz ran across a photo spread of a fan (or a friend of some fan) named Sarah Foster Tate which appeared in a s&m orientated magazine, and apparently the person who may (or may not) have taken the photographs is up for a fan fund. If you want any more of the 'gory details' get the zines in question...). Several book reviews are also featured. In 30.5 Jean explains "Why This Issue Is Early". 31 follows up to "Opposing a Candidate" from WWW 30 plus book reviews and a loc col. Repro is slightly worse compared to preceding issues, somewhat grayish, but still easy enough to read. 32 has more on the "Sarah Foster Tate Question", plus a mention of Jean and Eric Lindsay's nomination of Taral Wayne for DUFF. As said earlier some of these issues have 'not-so-hot' repro, but nothing so bad as to cause one to kill their mother. Side note: Australia fanzines come with great stamps. The Usual, \$1.50A, air mail extra. "I prefer some sort of personal response." [DCC]

Wing Window 11 (John D. Berry, 525 19th Av. E., Seattle, WA 98112): This is a shorter-than-average (average is 10 pages, this is four) version of the zippy little zine John produces. He ran for DUFF in 1989 and will appear at Swancon in Perth come late March. His writing is clean and neat, no over-burdening emotions, just crisp essays with stated points. Recommended. [JS]

YHOS 45, 47 (Art Widner, 231 Courtney Lane, Orinda, CA 94563): 45: Andi Shechter on NESFA, Mark Manning on his hernia operation, The editor on many topics, xeroxed locs. Tidbits which look random but add up nicely. 47: Rich Brown on dreaming of Francis Towner Laney, Ray Nelson on liability insurance for cons, locs debating whether proselytizing for new fans or not is a good thing. Good xerography. The Usual and in FAPA. C4PF+ [DR]

(Zines received after the deadline will be reviewed next ish.)





February 21, 1989

Air cleaner rental considered for Minicon. (Much relieved breathing.)

Rune: About 500 copies were improperly bundled and/or labeled. Dave Romm took care of it. We don't know what's going wrong. We ought to find out and fix.

Tales of the Unanticipated may or may not be out by Minicon.

Lecture Series: Ran about \$750 under budget, mostly because of an out-of-towner replaced by a local. Sally Morem is now head. Budget discussed, with suggestions to look into grant applications. Heideman reports degree of staff burnout. Board OK'd 1989 budget.

Philosophic discussion of criteria for convention guest of honor choices, especially concon staff also serving as con guests. Awareness to continue.

Not with a bang, or even much of a whimper, the last meeting after two years of same Board & Secretary faded into history, and not a moment too soon.

Outgoing Board: Rob Ihinger, Don Bailey, Karen Johnson, Geri Sullivan, David S. Cargo. Secretary: Denny Lien.

Incoming Board: Rob Ihinger, Don Bailey, Karen Johnson, David Dyer-Bennett, Elise Krueger. Secretary: Twila Tuttle.

April 16, 1989

The air cleaners' efficiency and use was discussed, and the Board agreed to purchase one large and one small unit.

May 3, 1989

TAXES: An exemption certificate will save oney by exempting the club from paying use and sales tax. The certificate will be applied for.

EDITORS: The editors of Einblatt, TOTU, Rune and the Hotline were disgusted — I mean, discussed. (Pssst, pssst, pssst...)

BOOK: Hey, gang, let's put out a poetry anthology! How about a bibliographic reference? Stay tuned for further developments.

LIBRARY: A Klub Keeper of the Books is Needed. Really.

You?

AIR CLEANERS: Paid for.

HAIR-BRAINED IDEA: Split up Minicon? How, who, etc.

VANDALISM: It was decided to publish reports and seek assistance from congoers, those fun fen who care enough to Keep It Clean.

VANDALISM AND ALCOHOLISM: The Board plans to attend the Mincon meeting scheduled to cover this troublesome combination.

July 20, 1989

A request from Laura and Kara to run a panel under the auspices of Minn-STF at the Minnesota Festival of the Books at Southdale in October. Five of the Scribbles and Joel Rosenberg will participate. The Board placed its blessing on the panel and allotted \$30 for food supplies.

Lee Pelton's request for the one true mailing list for Congenial, his personal fanzine Private Heat, and to update his mailing list was denied. The usage does not meet the guidelines, which stipulate a one-time-only use with no copies and not for use on a personal mailing list. Mark Richards will write a letter to explain the guidelines to Lee and see if he can alter his request.

Parties Fanzine: Peter Hentges requests to use the bulk mailing permit for a Parties Fanzine if it won't fit into the Parties budget. The fanzine is expected to increase the volunteer pool. There is also an intention to publish a mini-zine for inclusion in registration packets at Minicon. A decision

was made to publish this fanzine under Minn-STF auspices with use of postage meter and mailing lists.

Treasury reports that the books are up to date and the check-book has even been balanced.

Ruth Berman would like Board assistance to ensure that her publications get listed in Einblatt. It was agreed.

Fallcon: Confection signed a contract with the Normandy Inn.

Minicon Art Show Materials: An additional row of panels is needed to get a decent display. Don has ideas for volunteers to construct them. \$120 was allotted, with a request to write



out assembly directions.

Minicon Art Show: Some artists got the wrong amounts on their checks. Don will Follow Up. If there is a shortage, a letter of apology and an explanation will accompany the check with the legal interest rate or a \$2 late fee, whichever is greater.

September 24, 1989

There was a question of what was approved for the lecture series; the secretary will check. The Minicon target profit was discussed, specifically how to avoid depleting reserves and what amount of profit is needed. A decision was reached to ask for \$12,000 profit.

October 5, 1989

Sally Morem reported on the lecture series budget, with various costs known and unknown. The transportation for C.J. Cherryh was discussed: she was booked to fly on Braniff, presently in receivership. The Board instructed that she be contacted as to flight arrangement preferences.

The Board asks the lecture series not to go overbudget on other items. If everything goes our way, we will be underbudget (cross all fingers and toes).

Einblatt Editor: Mark Richards has resigned, Denny Lien is replacing him. (*Thanks to Mark; good luck to Denny. -JM*)

Scott Raun will send out a prepaid postcard to cull the mailing list, sent with the next Einblatt.

Falcon: Scott Raun and Victor Raymond reported. There were good points — no one died. Most people had a good time. The programming went well especially for the "War of the Roses" tour and the Friday night readings. The guest of honor got very sick on Saturday night. Attendance was 160 (11 comps, 10 children), 102 registrations, 45 at the door. They MAY be able to return \$25 - \$50. The Board requests that the books and bottom line be prepared by the next Board meeting.

Scott, Victor and Cat would like to compile notes on running a fallcon.

Chastisements: The Art Show records must be completed and checks sent out. Tax-free status must be requested. The Minicon 24 books have yet to be closed.

Camels: There was a dis-

cussion of rates at Minicon. One opinion was not to lower rates, especially if the result would be a cut in the education portion of the Minn-STF purpose. Also, when examining hotel rates, meals, transportation, etc., Minicon is cheap for the quality.

Victor suggested doing fallcon-like items for Min-STF meetings.

Purposes of Minn-STF were discussed: As an educational organization, who do we want to teach and what do we want to teach them? Are we providing a comfortable environment for science fiction fans? How can we coalesce the ideas behind Minn-STF and the lecture series?

Computer: Registration is tied into Beth Friedman's computer, which just barely worked this year. Any compatible computer available in Minn-STF is virtually nil. A computer used for the one true mailing list and registration would cost between \$1400 to \$1700 for hardware. Neither renting from a Minn-STF member nor an outright purchase was authorized by the Board. A committee is needed to gather data, draft a proposal and get feedback on the proposal. The committee would be comprised of someone with business applications experience, someone with publications experience, and a computer illiterate.

A 20-point list of questions resulted from the Board's Brainstorm about what needs to be considered by the committee. These included "What things are we now doing on computer?" and "How much can Minn-STF afford on a computer in one/three/five years?"

