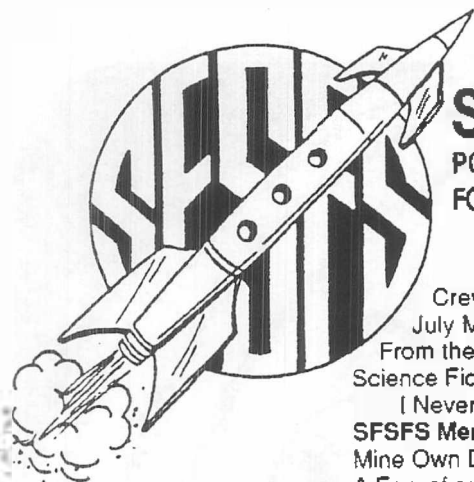




*Singer at the Dawn of the Age 1993*

SFSFS SHUTTLE

No. 100 JULY 1993



# SOUTH FLORIDA SCIENCE FICTION SOCIETY

POST OFFICE BOX 70143  
FORT LAUDERDALE, FLORIDA 33307

## Shuttle 100 Cargo Manifest

### Very Last Minute News!

Vincent Di Fate has been asked to do the art for the 25th Lunar Landing anniversary stamp & another series of stamps on prehistoric and legendary creatures of the Pacific Ocean.

Crew & Officers	2
July Meeting Announcement	3
From the SFSFS Chair - Fran Mullen	3
Science Fiction Teaches Us About Alien Cultures but I Never Really Expected to Meet One (Edie-torial)	4
<b>SFSFS Memories:</b> The Solipsistic Creation of South Florida Fandom - Joe Siclari	5
Mine Own Dream by Joseph Green (fiction)	6
A Few of our Favorite (Fannish) Things: Moody Blues (Becky Peters)	7
The Old Goat by Charles Fontenay (fiction)	8
<b>SFSFS Memories:</b> Ode to the SFSFS Shuttle by Gary Alan Ruse	9
The Gypsy's Tale by Lee Hoffman (fiction)	10
This Old Castle by Marion Zimmer Bradley (fiction)	11
<b>SFSFS Memories:</b> Ode to Joe, Fan by Nancy Atherton	12
<b>SFSFS Memories:</b> My Life With The Mimeo by Tony Parker (autobiography!?)	14
<b>SFSFS Memories:</b> SFSFS publications - a detailed bibliography - Joe Siclari	16
<b>SFSFS Memories:</b> SFSFS publications Fact & Figures - Joe Siclari	20
<i>The Ghosts of Fandom Past:</i> How to Write That Fannish Article by Terry Carr	21
Re Reprints by Eric Frank Russell (Willis comments)	
Reviews "R" Us by Frederick Bragdon, Becky Peters & Dan Siclari	24
<b>SFSFS Memories:</b> SFSFS: In the Beginning by Becky Peters	26
LoColumn (Willis, Atherton, Flynn Ecklar, Foster, Lerner, Penney, Warner, Birkhead, Norton)	27
Tropicon 12 (new flyer with registration coupon - my ghod! YOU ARE going to cut-up this fanzine!)	31
Upcoming Meetings & Gatherings	32
Filk, Literary Discussion Group, Tropicon12, Media Research	
At the Last Meeting: summary (Edie Stern), Financial Reports (Peggy Dolan)	33
Upcomming cons - from Bill Wilson	33
Some of My Favorite (Fannish) Things - Fran Mullen	34
<b>News:</b> Freas' Green Man; Trek Happening 2	34
It Came in the Night Mail by Bill Wilson	35
Calendar of Upcoming & Unusual Events - Joe Siclari	36
Why You're Getting This:	37
<i>Local enclosures:</i> Tropicon 13 Survey	
Book Co-op Procedures & Forms	

### Shuttle Crew:

**Co-Editors:** Joe Siclari & Edie Stern

**Contributors:** Nancy Atherton, Sheryl Birkhead, Marion Zimmer Bradley, Frederick Bragdon, Peggy Dolan, Charles Fontenay, Joseph Green, Lee Hoffman, Fran Mullen, Tony Parker, Becky Peters, Gary Alan Ruse, Dan Siclari, Joe Siclari, Edie Stern, Bill Wilson, Walter Willis and the ghosts of fandom past, Terry Carr and Eric Frank Russell.

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Sheryl Birkhead: 34

Hannes Bok: 6

Brad Foster: 12

Kelly Freas: 5

Alexis Gilliland: 5, 26

Teddy Harvia: 7

Lee Hoffman: 14 (2), 15

Linda Michaels: 32

Peggy Ranson: 25

Bill Rotsler: 13, 27, 28, 29, 30

Gerry Stecca: BaCover

Phil Tortorici: Shuttle logo: 3, 34

### Deadlines:

Aug. Shuttle, #101, Sun., July 25

Sept. Shuttle, #102, Sun., Aug. 22

Oct. Shuttle, #103, Sun., Sept. 19

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**Chair:** Fran Mullen (305) 929-5815 (Hollywood)

**Vice-Chair:** Carol Gibson (Coral Springs)

**Secretary:** Dea O'Connor (305) 792-7263 (Davie)

**Treasurer:** Peggy Ann Dolan (305) 532-8008 (Miami Beach)

For information about SFSFS call one of the Officers.

Palm Beach County call Joe Siclari (407) 392-6462 (Boca Raton)

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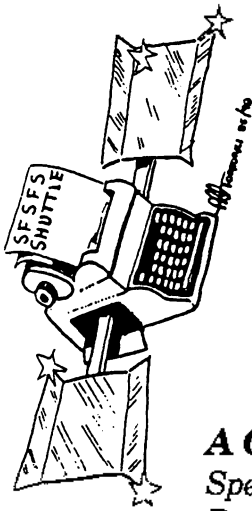
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## The SFSFS Shuttle #100 — July, 1993

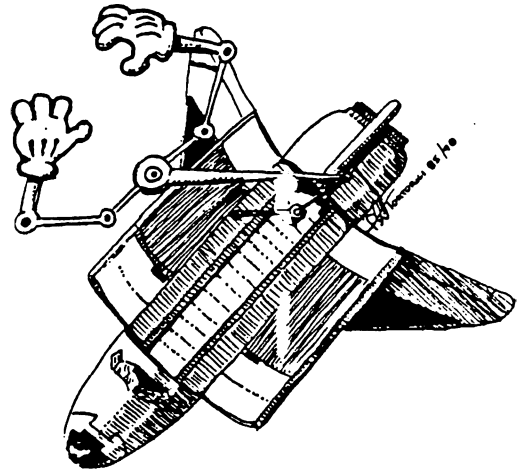
The South Florida Science Fiction Society is a Florida non-profit educational corporation recognized by the Internal Revenue Service under Section 501 (c) (3). General membership is \$15 per year for adults, \$1 for children (see form at the back of the issue). Subscribing membership is \$12 per year. The views, reviews, and opinions expressed in the *SFSFS Shuttle* are those of the authors and artists and not necessarily those of the publishers. However, when the editors disagree with the contributors, the editors are right. When the editors disagree with each other, they are both right. The ideas expressed here can save a marriage.





# SFSFS

## Meeting Space



### *A Celebration of Space in Music*

*Speaker / Singer:* Doug Wu

*Date:* July 31, Saturday *Time:* 2:00 PM - 6:00 PM

*Place:* Hallandale Branch Library, 300 S. Federal Highway, Hallandale, FL 33009

*Phone:* (305) 457-1750

**Directions:** Take I-95 to Hallandale Beach Blvd. Head East on Hallandale to US 1, turn right (south) onto US 1. The library is in the next block. For those of you who are racing fans, this is across the street from Gulfstream Race Track.

Come and celebrate our past, present, and future in space with Doug. If you are not already a fan of folk music for folk that haven't been born yet, Doug's songs of space may be just what you've been waiting for. With a rich tradition of songs of the sea to draw on, leavened by a dollop of SCA and science fiction, Doug's own songs are a little of what the future ought to be. Come and listen, and enjoy. If you'd like to actively make music as well as hear it made, join us at the SFSFS filk later this same night.

In addition to our featured speaker, there will be the usual dignified, informative and orderly business meeting. The *new* Book Division will have catalogs, procedures and order forms at the meeting.

**FAN DOES NOT LIVE BY SF ALONE** — After the meeting, a general dinner is suggested at: *Sultan's Kebob House* — 1824 Harrison St., Hollywood. It's on the circle, and serves good mid-eastern food. There's a show on the weekends; the bellydancer starts at 8:00. Please call Edie or Joe at 407-392-6462 by July 28 if you plan on dinner. We may not have one big table, but we might arrange block seating.

---

### From our frightening, er, ~~frightened~~ fearless leader:

#### GREETINGS!

Fortunately for this issue of the *Shuttle*, I have been obliged to encourage guest editors this year. As you know, this issue is being ably assembled by Joe Siclari and Edie Stern — my profound thanks to both of them. I know it is a labour of love. They have worked long and hard to produce this, the 100th issue of the newsletter of the South Florida Science Fiction Society. I think you will agree this to be a work of art. Enjoy!

In order to give you something to plan around the second half of 1993, following is a tentative list of activities:

- August 13 - Literary Committee meets to discuss *CHILDREN OF THE NIGHT* by Dan Simmons
  - August 14 - Frederick Bragdon discusses the Hugo Nominees at Riverland Library
  - September - Conflict & Controversies in Fandom, as revealed by Joe Siclari & Edie Stern
  - October - Why Are All Those SF Fans Reading Mysteries? program by Carol Gibson
  - Bring your blood to West Palm (the mobile units once again make their appearance! Business of the meeting: form the Nominating Committee
  - November - "Who Let All These Celts in Here Anyway?" program by Becky Peters
  - Nominating Committee presents their proposed slate, nominations accepted from the floor
  - December - The Annual Meeting - Celebrate the Winter Solstice in the Pagan Tradition (should we subject the Flaming Pit to this?) - Elect New officers
- 
- January 1994 - The Well-Read Fan, Part X: SF You Can't Talk About at the Dinner Table (Religion, Politics and Sex), Siclari & Stern

## Science Fiction Tells Us About Alien Cultures but I Never Expected to Really Meet One

(an *Edie-torial*)

Another milestone passed. Dan made his *Bar Mitzvah* with skill and distinction, and has survived with only a few residual stress symptoms. Joe and I, of course, are still reeling. The long distance relatives have returned home, the local relatives are most pleased with themselves, and we are all suffused with relief.

Having helped Dan study a little, or at least having listened from time to time, I'm having trouble clearing the back of my head of the Saturday morning chants. Yesterday, I found I was whistling liturgical music at the office coffee machine. It's a curious handicap, since the only likely down side is that another Jew will recognize the tune (no easy feat considering how I whistle), and think that I take religious ritual less than seriously. I was mortified.

One of the great advantages of reading science fiction is that it prepares you for dealing with alien cultures and mindsets. Not only can SF fit you to withstand future shock, but also everyday surprises, for instance, the fact that Dan received one of the only three *Bar Mitzvah* cards in Wake County, North Carolina.

IBM has invited me to live in Raleigh several times, and I have declined. Not so for everyone, and now I find myself with friends in N.C. During the week before the *Bar Mitzvah*, I had a call from one (greatly missed) Robert E. Chapman, who said, "I want you to know that Dan is getting one of the only three *Bar Mitzvah* cards in Wake County."

The story runs thus. Bob visited his local card shop, and asked the clerk for a *Bar Mitzvah* card. She looked blankly at him, and so he explained that it was to commemorate the ceremony that Jewish boys went through when they were about 13. Response was a

horrified look. "I thought they did that when they were BABIES!"

So he went and asked the lady restocking the shelves. She told him that of course they had those cards — they were in a drawer in the back. When the drawer was opened, it contained about 5 *Bar Mitzvah* cards. Bob: "These are for girls." Clerk: "They're all the same — they all have the same Jewish letters". Exit.

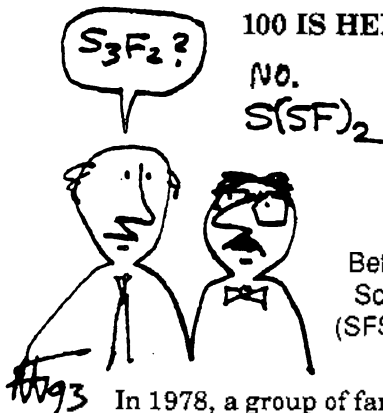
Not easily stymied, my buddy next tried the big regional mall. He bypassed the register clerk, and straightaway approached the clerk in the back. She told him that of course they had those cards — they were in a drawer in the back. Two for two now, on cards stashed in drawers. So he asked why they weren't on display. "Oh we only put those out at a certain time during the year." (His comment to me later: "I guess they thought that Jewish boys all turned a year older on one particular day, just like race horses turn on January 1.")

When the drawer opened, there they were. Three *Bar Mitzvah* cards. Purchase was made, and the quest ended. Lucky for Wake County; his next ploy was to have lain in wait outside the local synagogue until someone went in or out, and then to corner them and ask where the heck you got *Bar Mitzvah* cards around here.

The epilogue to the story is that I retold it to another (essentially Jewish) friend in Raleigh, and she started giggling loudly. Seems that when HER son had his *Bar Mitzvah*, all the cards he received were identical.

Like I said, SF fits you for all kinds of inter-cultural shocks. Bob reads SF, I read SF, and so should you. See you at the literary discussion meetings.

— *Regards...Edie*



100 IS HERE! And it marks 15+ years of *this* South Florida fandom!

NO.  
S(SF)<sub>2</sub>

### SFSFS Memories #1: Joe Siclari's Solipsistic Creation of South Florida Fandom

Before the South Florida  
Science Fiction Society  
(SFSFS) or, maybe (SF)<sub>2</sub>S

In 1978, a group of fans began to gather informally. The first meeting was held in my Coral Springs home in February, I believe. Attendance included Tom Perry, David Singer, Diane Goldman, Becky Peters, Sue Trautman, Karina Girsdanský Siclari and myself. We decided that we ~~could put up with~~ liked each other enough that we should continue on a monthly basis. We decided we needed a name – something that we could relate to and that others could identify with – something succinct. I came up with just the thing: *The Coral Springs Science Fiction League, Social Drinking Society, and Traveling Fan Variety Show*. Somehow I butchered an abbreviation of the name to come up with Cups Full of Suds as an acronym.

The group quickly grew with regulars Tony Parker, Edie Stern, Craig Newmark, Vince Miranda, Sarah Clemens, Tim Sullivan, frequently Somtow Sucharitkul, Diana Gallagher, Lester Dunn and quite a few occasional visitors. When Karina and I split up in 1978, we both moved out of Coral Springs. So we changed our name by adding *In Exile*. We worried that someone might have a club name with more fannish references than ours, but it's not likely that there were any that were longer.

In 1979, Edie and I got married. Our announcement party was the "big" local fannish event of the year. During this time, some of us helped with some SF-related activities at local Florida Atlantic University, most notably the Thomas Burnett Swann International Conference on the Fantastic in the Arts. Swann's mother had endowed a foundation in his name because he taught at FAU.

The Conference always brought in a lot of SF pros and all I saw them do was sign autographs and do an occasional reading. Edie and I had talked about doing a convention but with the club and the conference and

general fannish inertia... We held the "dead dog" party at our house. We live about a half mile from the campus. These were like mini-cons. That was enough for a couple of years.

After I ineffectually bent the ear of some of the academics, Tim Sullivan and I suggested to conference coordinator Dr. Robert Collins that since it ended on Friday night, we might put on a convention. So Tropicon was born in March, 1982.

Tropicon ran after the Conference and had nearly as many professional participants as fan attendees. I did the hotel negotiations for both and the Conference allowed us to use their space providing their members could attend. Becky Peters ran the Art Show for Tropicon 1 and every one since. Edie did the Program (and nearly every one since); Tony Parker – Dealer's Room; Judy Bemis – Registration; Lester Dunn – Security and Craig Newmark – Con Suite. We were more successful than we had anticipated, but at least a few of the academics thought ill of the fans and we were pointedly not asked to participate again. Besides, they had learned that writers can speak. (Interestingly, in the last few years, SFSFS has run the Art Show for the Conference [now independent of FAU] and is a co-sponsor of the event.)

Anyway, Tropicon is now planning its 12th appearance. We have a good time, trying to create some old time fannishness in the midst of a modern small convention. Most of our GoHs have "risen" from the ranks of fandom or are such fans themselves that the division is unnoticeable: Lee Hoffman, Marion Zimmer Bradley, Forry Ackerman, Poul Anderson, Robert Bloch, Walter Willis to name but a few. LeeH says that Tropicon is "like an old MidwestCon with programming".

After several years of monthly parties for 30 or more, even close friends get tired cleaning their living rooms, so... **On to SFSFS:** (continued next time)



*In response to your request for a contribution to the 100th issue of the "Shuttle," I decided to send you my first published "story". This won the best of the month, and later best of the year, awards from the "Beta Club Journal," the magazine of the National Beta Club — an organization which I suspect still exists. I received a total of \$100 in 1948 money — not a bad sum, then. I was seventeen when I wrote this and had been submitting short stories to professional magazines for two years, so I consider this my first "sale." And as a matter of fact, dividing up the money by the total wordage yields about 20 cents per, a word rate I've not matched since! — Joseph Green*

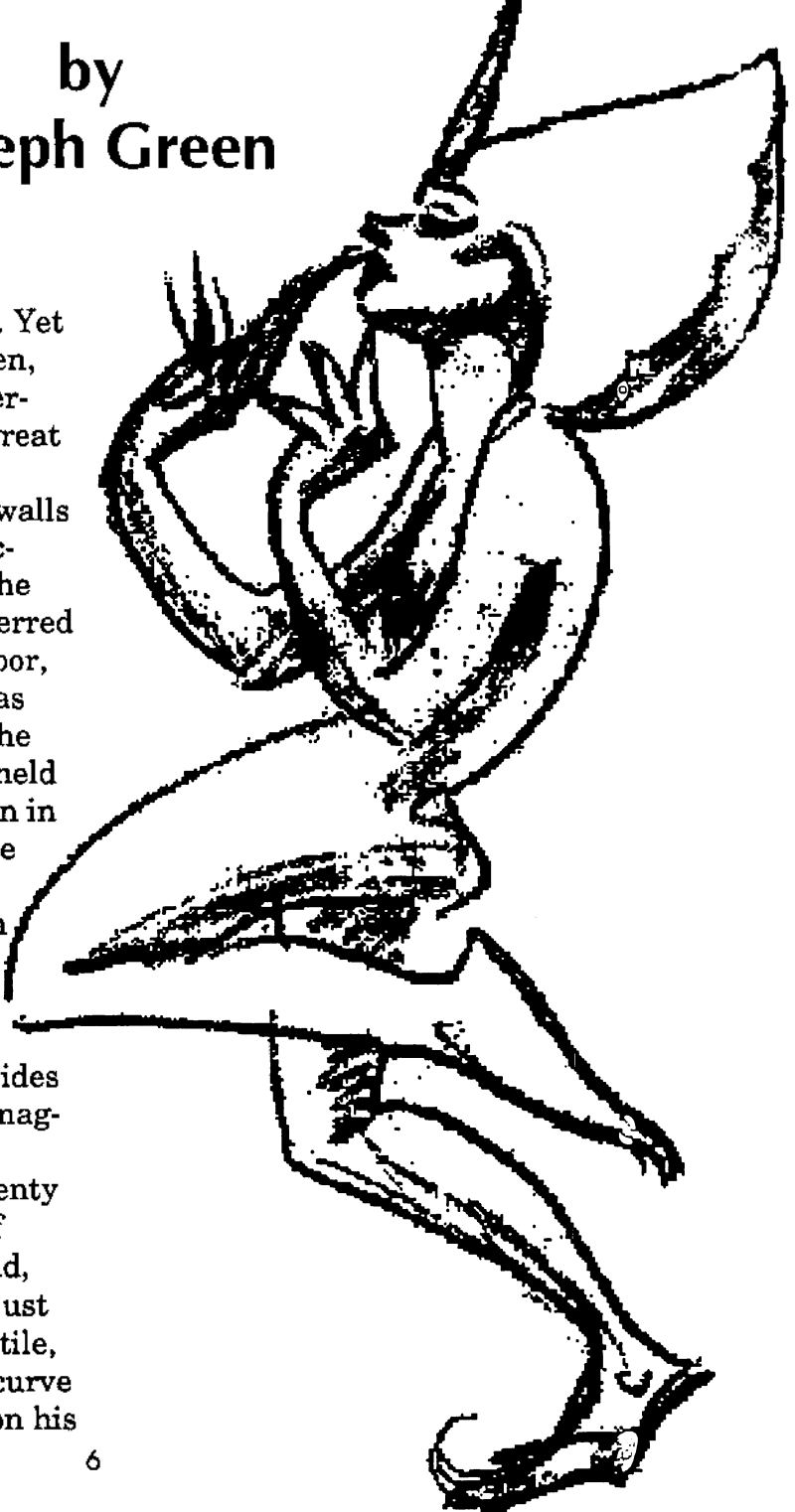
# Mine Own Dream

by  
Joseph Green

I dream often, and my dreams are varied and strange, as are all dreams. Yet one certain dream returns ever so often, haunting me with a great beauty, a terrible splendor, and filling me with a great hope.

I am in a building with tall white walls on which are hung many beautiful pictures, and many horrible ones also. The building is large, and in groups, scattered with seeming carelessness over the floor, are many wonderful statues. Slowly, as though floating in air, I drift among the statues, and my eyes are caught and held by many beautiful works of art, of men in ancient armor, swords drawn, in fierce battle; here, a woman crushed in its coils, is a huge snake, and a man with sword poised on high stands ready to leap to her rescue; and then I have passed through the beautiful groups, and in the center, surrounded on all sides by a small cleared space, stands one magnificent statue.

A square section of rock, about twenty feet each way, supports a small sea of black, slimy mud; rising from this mud, his red, gaping jaws and scaled back just above the surface, is a prehistoric reptile, so large that his enormous tail must curve in order to stay within the rock; and on his



back a hairy bull ape crouches on all fours, muscles straining to uphold the load on his shoulders; and standing on the back of the ape, mouth open and huge yellow fang-like teeth showing as he inflates his mighty chest, is a strange looking man. A man covered with a thick growth of hair, thewed like a bull, and a rock-hard muscular arm clasping tightly to his chest the legs, from the knees down, of a handsome man and a lovely woman. Both man and woman rest one hand on their hairy bearer's shoulder while the other arm is extended straight up, and both man and woman are trying, straining, to lift even higher the burden their hands equally bear; and the burden is a new born baby, soft and pink and lovely,

who delightedly claps his hands. On the faces of both man and woman, turned up to the child, is adoration and a great love. And the face of the child cannot be seen, for his head is like a tiny sun, shining bravely, resting on the small shoulders, and from this sun streams of light — the lights of truth, love, honor, and compassion — shine forth in never-ending strength.

Fish from the mud, lizard from the fish, ape from lizard, brute-man from ape, and finally, true man walked the earth. But the earth has not seen the end, and a still, small, voice whispers to me that greater yet is to be, and the new-born baby is the first of his kind, but not the last.

#### A FEW OF MY FAVORITE (FANNISH) THINGS

##### The Moody Blues by Becky D. Peters

June was good for several reasons — Congratulations Dan, you did a superb job! — but one of my highlights was the Moody Blues. They are one of the few bands I can recognize by song — rock is not anywhere on my hobby list — but the real source of my current enthusiasm is Gail Bennett. She kept me up on when and where, made sure I got a ticket and was the very enthusiastic companion on my left at the first concert. Of course total strangers were also very enthusiastic all over the Sunrise Musical Theater — if we could have harnessed that there would be no brownouts in south Florida this summer! My enthusiasm was dampened by bronchitis and attendant medication but the concert was a terrific experience.

The Moodies put on a marvelous show and their "orchestra", with only a few hours rehearsal time up front, performed admirably as back up. I *was* enthusiastic about the absence of stage smoke, Ray's marvelous solo and the more bounce to the ounce bass technique of John. Graehm tossed a few drumsticks around and played off the girl singers (please, replace the go-go dresses!) and Justin was his usual superbly focused self. It was all the good things I had heard one of their concerts would be, and then some. The music was marvelous and the rapport on stage even better.

As each show sold out, another was put on for a total of four. Gail had tickets for them all and got to know several people in the audience quite well by the end of the week. At midnight she'd call and share the highlights, which was almost as good as being able to attend. My attendance has enhanced listening to my collection of their CDs — I'm making up a shopping list for my nephew who is off to London University in October (I hear there is this record store...) and even sat through Regis and Kathy Lee on TV to catch four minutes of Justin and John sleepily being charming. The next time they're here, I'll be buying more tickets. Guess it's true — I've got a new addiction!



Of course I'm glad to do anything I can to help make your 100th issue a success. Since my relationship to the SFSFS is as a writer and you suggested a possible short story, I'm enclosing a short-short for you that appeared in IF magazine in 1957. Best of luck on your project. — Charles Fontenay

## The Old Goat

by Charles L. Fontenay

Dr. Angstrom was known to his students and many of his colleagues on the faculty as "The Old Goat". Very appropriate, that name. He had the disposition of a goat with dyspepsia, he had the cold blue eyes of a goat, he had the aggling whiskers of a goat. Perhaps it's in memory of Dr. Angstrom that Ivy College has a goat for its mascot now.

Dr. Angstrom was even more goatish than usual that day last summer when half a dozen top scientists in the field gathered to see his preview experiment on matter transmission of a live animal. He had been working hard for weeks on the transmitter and keeping up classes at the same time, which did not improve his disposition. Besides, he had a real goat for an experimental animal, and goats are notoriously hard on the nervous system.

This particular animal, at the moment the scientists entered, was straining at his rope, trying to get a mouthful of a tablecloth which graced a nearby table full of jars and retorts. Failing this, the goat exhibited that typical lack of discrimination in matters edible and began to chew on his rope.

I felt a little out of place among all these giant brains. My reason for being there was that I had been serving, during my college career, as sort of a factotum and fetch-and-carry man for Dr. Angstrom, and I was to take notes for him. I had acquired considerable affection for The Old Goat. Maybe that's one reason I hate to see his great scientific work kept under wraps because people still insist that it's dangerous.

"I have proved to my own satisfaction that the

matter transmitter works," Dr. Angstrom told the assembled scientists. "I have made a number of transmissions of inanimate matter. In theory, it should work just as well for animate objects and I have invited you to be present at the first test of this theory.

"I need not go into detail with you about the basic theory of matter transmission. The transmitter itself picks up the atomic and electronic image of the object inside it, much as a television scanner picks up a scene, except that it is done in three dimensions instead of two. This is made possible by the four-dimensional element which is the heart of the apparatus and was made available to us through recent intra-atomic research.

"The receiver picks up the image as a television receiver does, except again in three dimensions. The matter is not duplicated because the transmitter strips down the object within it as it transmits.

"Now the question that has been raised by some scientists about the transmission of animate objects is whether the 'soul' or 'life force' can be transmitted. I consider this question ridiculous and will prove it so. It is my contention that such 'life force' is not a thing apart from the physical shell."

The matter transmitter was a large closed cylinder on one side of the room. The receiver was a similar cylinder on the other. Both were raised slightly from the floor.

As sort of *hors d'oeuvre*, Dr. Angstrom transmitted a large chunk of lead across the room,



then a glass jar. In each case, the object was placed in the transmitter and a moment later removed from the receiver across the room. There was no possible way for it to have been moved across the intervening space except by broadcast transmission.

"As you see," said Dr. Angstrom, "I have eliminated the necessity for a switch by building the switch into the door of the transmitter. As soon as the door is closed, transmission occurs. Now we shall send our animate object."

He untied the goat, and with some difficulty, hauled the animal by its collar to the transmitter. There the goat balked and Dr. Angstrom, having got its head through the door, got behind it and shoved heartily, hanging onto the edge of the door so he could shut it quickly when the goat was inside.

As goats will, the goat suddenly changed its mind and leaped into the transmitter. Caught off balance, Dr. Angstrom fell in after it—and

the door, given a last frantic jerk, slammed on them both.

There were gasps of horror and alarm from the scientists but I held up my hand to calm them.

"There's no danger, gentlemen," I said. "It's just as well this way. I happen to know that Dr. Angstrom's next step, after proving to you with the goat that animate objects could be transmitted, was to prove that human beings also could be transmitted. He planned to be his own first subject."

With serene confidence, I went to the receiver and threw open the door. Just as I had anticipated, the goat leaped out, unharmed, followed by Dr. Angstrom.

"I told you animate objects could be transmitted successfully," said the goat triumphantly.

"Baa!" said Dr. Angstrom and began eating the tablecloth.

---

## Ode to the SFSFS Shuttle

by

Gary Alan Ruse

Three cheers for the SFSFS Shuttle!  
To your praise there is no rebuttal.  
You convey us the news,  
And you also amuse,  
Without you, we'd be in a muddle.

Here's to you, O SFSFS Shuttle!  
From things outrageous to things subtle,  
Always out once a month,  
And you're so full of funth,  
If you crashed we'd cry a puddle.

Congratulations, all ....

# The Gypsy's Tale

by Lee Hoffman

## IT'S NONE OF YOUR

## BUSINESS, *GADJO*, but since

you've been so liberal about buying the drinks, I'll confide in you. It is as natural to my people to grow restless and move on as it is to your people to settle and build homes. We've been doing it for so many centuries it's in our blood now.

Sure, I know, your scientists say that acquired characteristics can't be passed on through the genes. Perhaps we did not *acquire* our ways. Perhaps we became the kind of people we are because of our genes. It is our nature to keep moving on. Perhaps it was only natural that our urge to keep moving on should develop in the way that it has. Those born of us who did not have the love of the road in their genes fell by the wayside.

Many left our ways and settled, teaching their children to live by your customs and marry among your people. Many were swallowed up by your culture. And many others were destroyed by it. Only the strongest of us survived. Only the truest kept to our own kind and the old ways. Like fine horses, our breed was thus refined. And always, we followed our nature, always moving on.

Is it any wonder that in time those of us

who remained true to the old life, who had the strength of the fathers in our genes, should become able to move on through the power of will?

Yes, *gadjo*, it is by the power of the will—what you call psi power—that we Rom have traveled through space ahead of you. This is the explanation you asked for. It is our nature to wander, and our fate to become wanderers of the universe, and Fate has given us the ability to do it by the power of our will.

Oh, you must go now? It has been a pleasure talking to you. Remember, you have sworn to keep the secret of the Rom that I have shared with you.

Ah...

Hey, Georgio, why have you been skulking in the corner? Were you afraid the *gadjo* would bite? It's safe. He's gone now. Come drink with me. The *gadjo* has paid for all and left half the bottle yet untouched. He's in a hurry to break his oath and tell his fellow scientists what he's heard from me. And a good tale it is, too. I told him how it is that whatever habitable planet their explorers reach, they find us Rom here before them. No, don't be shocked, my friend, of course what I told him was a grand lie. Am I such a fool as to betray our secrets to a *gadjo*?

# This Old Castle

by Marion Zimmer Bradley

Afterwards, he thought, it never would have happened if they hadn't opened a gap in the iron curtain. But by then it was too late...

Geoffrey thought, *So this is Transylvania? Yes, and I suppose that's Castle Dracula up on the crag.* He set his feet resolutely on the almost vertical trail.

The place was a ruin; the door was still bolted firmly, but every pane of glass was splintered out. It was the work of a moment to get in at the window and lower himself inside.

Inside a steep staircase led downward to what seemed to be a crypt. In the crypt, dimly lighted by a single ancient candlestick there was no furnishing except for a wooden coffin in which lay the body of a man.

He seemed not to be dead at all — he looked as if he were asleep. His face was fierce and florid. Geoffrey, who had read all the horror fiction of his generation, wondered of course, if this was a vampire. *In that case, I ought to drive a stake through his heart.*

*But maybe the man isn't dead. Maybe that isn't a coffin but the latest thing in beds. I really would be in trouble then.* He sat down on a wooden bench and saw, uncuriously, that a cloud of brilliant sparkles was seeping in at the window. *Too late,* he thought and fell back unconscious as the lid of the coffin began slowly to rise.



Geoffrey awoke, and thought, *My goodness, it's dark in here!* However the moon was shining in at the open window and he could see clearly that the coffin was empty.

*Good thing I didn't get up to any tricks with stakes through the heart,* he thought, and turned toward the window. *Come to think of it, I'd better get the deuce out of here. Must have been a tourist.*

Climbing out the window he snagged his clothes, and when he was all the way out and going down the steep path, he put his fingers to his neck and found they came away bleeding.

*How awkward,* he thought, *I must have cut myself on the broken glass at that window.*

In a few more minutes he reached his hotel.

"Ah, the Herr husband out for a midnight walk? It is a full moon, Herr: I hope the Herr did not meet with any vampires."

He supposed this was intended as a pleasantry and he laughed and said, "Well, if I did, I guess they found me too tough an old bird for them," and went to his room.

Once there he shucked his clothes and fell asleep. After his long climb, he was tired.

Next morning he awoke ravenous, and went quickly in to shave. He ran his fingers over the cut lip, deciding he must have cut his lip on his teeth — he had had no idea his teeth were that sharp. He plunged into the bathroom, and looked curiously in the mirror.

But — was the mirror covered in a fog? He could see nothing. That was when he realized how foolish he had been. It must have been Dracula's castle after all.

# Ode to Joe, Fan

In Celebration of the 100th Issue of the *SFSFS Shuttle*

by Nancy Atherton

In Chicago's frigid clime  
Where I used to spend my time,  
Teeth chattering while slogging through the  
snow,  
A new fannish friend named Ben  
Said to me, "You're moving? When?  
"Oh, your're going down to Florida? Just call  
Joe."

Had I known what lay ahead  
I'd have felt an eldritch dread  
And I might have changed my mind, refused  
to go.  
But I didn't know back then  
Once you've joined the world of fen,  
Death itself will not release you—nor will Joe.

And it started right away  
At Kyle's house in F-L-A,  
When a nice Miami fan just said, "Hello.  
Well, no sooner had Joe seen us  
Than he threw himself between us.  
"This one's mine, thou fiend of Satan!"  
snarled Joe.

And he made it sound like fun:  
"We'll start a club for everyone!  
"It's just great to meet a fan who's so gung-  
ho!  
"You can type and count the dough?  
"And you're willing? Praise Roscoe!  
"Fifty jobs? That's not too many!"—thus  
spoke Joe.



"Friends"



First, we founded SFSFS  
In la Chambre du Commerce,  
And we made old Sisyphus our patron  
saint,  
And the rest? What happened thence?  
Picture Joe beside a fence  
With a paintbrush and a bucket of white  
paint.

Yes, I edited the Shuttle  
And I chaired a Tropi-puddle  
And I learned the art of smoffing from a  
pro,  
And I made it through King Dino,  
(A great movie? Damifino!)  
And I learned some things I treasure,  
thanks to Joe.

Fanhistorica gaiore,  
Fan traditions, fannish lore,  
Introducing me to Walt — magnifico!  
That was very, very nice,  
But the treasure beyond price  
Was the friendship of those trufen not  
named Joe.

Judy, Tony, Becky, Bill,  
Gail, Carol, Dina, Phil,  
Peggy, Peggy Ann and Edle, Danny, Sue  
John and Hank and Pam and Chris,  
Sarah, Jay, Diane and Vince,  
And a blank ( ) in case your  
name belongs here, too!

And what I recall long after  
Is the memory of their laughter  
And the good times that we had so long  
ago.

Truth: I never will forget them,  
And I never would have met them  
If I hadn't had the luck to first meet Joe.

Still, if it becomes your fate  
To move to the Sunshine State,  
And a guy named Ben tells you to "Just  
call Joe."

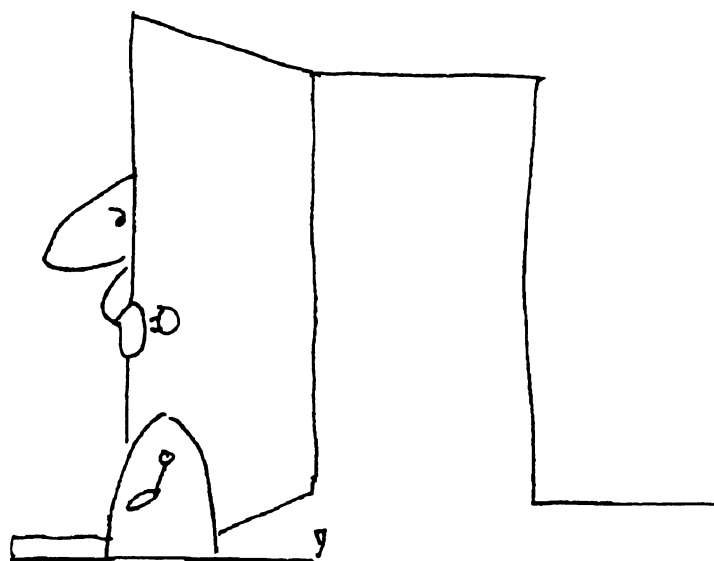
If you do decide to meet him,  
Practice this before you greet him:  
Three times daily in the mirror, just say,  
"NO!"

—NTA, Brooklyn, 6/25/93



# My Life With THE Mimeo

By Tony E. Parker

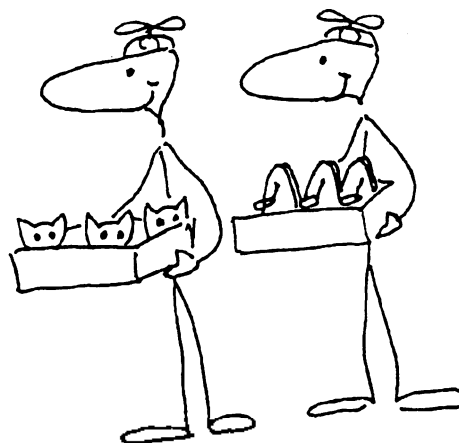


Shortly after the dawn of creation, there was a convention called SunCon. I was there and, so I am told, was Joe Siclari. Joe, who had been around since before the dawn of creation, was much too busy at SunCon for me to have met him there. No, it was months later at a meeting of Cups Full of Suds I believe... But Joe's not important, except that he found THE Mimeo - not just any mimeo you understand, but THE Mimeo.

About the time (I think that this was the Jurassic Period) that Cups Full of Suds transmogrified into The South Florida Science Fiction Society (or SFSFS for short), Joe found an orphaned Gestetner 360 on a doorstep (*sic*) and before the company that was using it as a doorstep could turn it into a boat anchor Joe rescued it only to foist it off on us much the way that the people who reside in the same household with cats occasionally are called upon to foist off kittens on their neighbors and their soon-to-be-former friends. Not that we objected at the time, since local copy shops were still charging the exorbitant price of 10 cents per page for copying our APA zines.

At first we were fascinated by the mysterious inner workings of this piece of antique technology indistinguishable from magic in much the same way that a modern computer buff might be awed initially by Babbage's original difference engine. THE Mimeo sensed its opportunity and began to work its spell of

possession upon us. First we just produced our APA zines. That's how it starts it seems. Then we began running the occasional club newsletter (the SFSFS Shuttle) on THE Mimeo. Gradually, at a level beneath our awareness, we began joining more APA's and producing more APAzines on THE Mimeo. Then came SFSFS pamphlets, Tropicon flyers, the occasional SFSFS Solstice (our clubzine), Tropicon Progress Reports, SFSFS Club Directories, and before we knew it, we were slaves to THE



MIMEO. All of our waking hours were devoted to serving the needs of THE MIMEO. Late into the wee hours of the night, we performed strange rites like typing and mounting stencils, inking, feeding crudsheets, checking print quality, collating, and stapling all in a Circle around THE MIMEO (always taking special care not to trip over the Cord of Power). As the Power of THE MIMEO over us grew, we were even forced to practice these rites in the nude in order to escape the wrath of THE MIMEO toward those who brazenly persisted in wearing clothing in the presence of Holy (and virtually indelible) Mimeo Ink. Near the end, we were reduced by THE MIMEO to hand feeding paper, hand cranking, and even hand inking as THE MIMEO struggled to possess us.

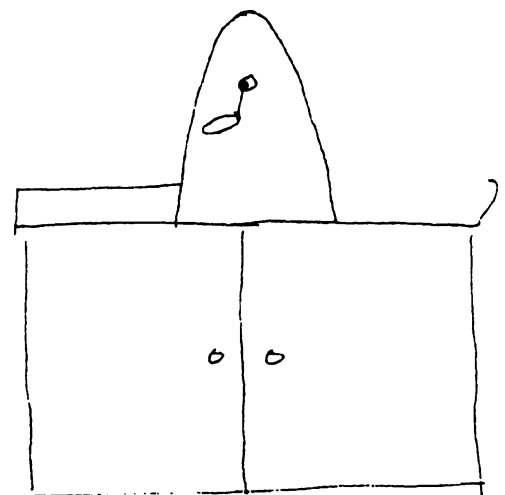
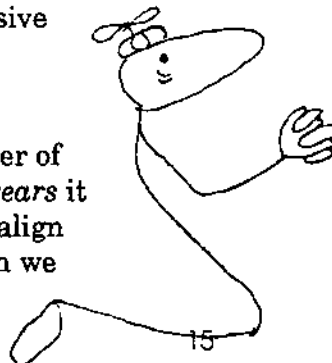
I know not what broke the spell, but I like to believe that the Brand New Office Depot with 5 cent a page copying (and 2.5 cents for over 100 copies) had something to do with it. But the spell was not broken without a struggle. As we began increasingly to worship the new Ghod of Xerox, THE MIMEO demanded more and more time even as it returned fewer and fewer printed pages (and more and more of these were crudsheets), and the printed pages we did receive were devoid of the magical attraction that they originally contained, having instead unsightly blotches, uneven inking, torn stencils, misaligned paper feed, and other afflictions too numerous to mention. I can't say what day the spell was broken. It was more a gradual weaning as every day the thought of using THE MIMEO grew more and more burdensome and we came to realize that cheap Xerox had become a less demanding and only slightly more expensive Ghod.

THE MIMEO just sat in the corner of our living room and sulked. For years it sulked. It continued to cast its malign shadow upon our lives, for though we were free of it at last,

we did not have the power to destroy it ourselves. We dare not simply junk it or use it for a boat anchor (not that *we* owned a boat, but if we asked around maybe someone...). Occasionally through the fannish grapevine we would hear of someone who actually wanted a mimeo like ours, but they lived in impossibly far away places like Boston or New York or California.

But then one year, Linda Bushyager, who once published fanzines back in the dawn of creation (about the time of SunCon), informed us that she wanted THE MIMEO and if we would just deliver it to her parents house in the Orlando area, she would be able to arrange to get it delivered to her. Finally, we could be free of THE MIMEO for good. We loaded THE MIMEO into the car for the inverse quest to Orlando. We also scoured the house to remove any of the ritual accouterments: the stencils, the stylus, the corflu, the ink tubes, and the twiltone, and deliver them too to Orlando. As we unloaded the contents of the car into that garage in Orlando, I felt that an immense burden had been taken from me (yes, THE MIMEO was *heavy*!).

And we lived happily ever after..., but what of Linda? I know that THE MIMEO has not possessed her soul as it has ours, for I have seen no mimeo zines from her in ages. I should have suspected that the Ghod of VCR was even more powerful than THE MIMEO.



## SFSFS Publications

### compiled by Joe Siclari

This list includes all the SFSFS and Tropicon publications I could assemble or remember. It does include pubs from the first three Tropicons before SFSFS took over the convention. It does not include flyers or brochures. All pubs are listed with the information in the format shown below. At the end of the listing are some stats showing who has contributed the most to the publications. Give them the egoboo they deserve. Two people's efforts are not depicted in these stats — Judy Bemis and Tony Parker ran the Press Gang for most of the mimeographed publications (see Tony's article). Congratulations to all of you! You launched 100 Shuttles! and half again as many other missives. That's more than NASA! — Joe

Issue	Date	Editor	Pp.	Repro	Size	Issue	Date	Editor	Pp.	Repro	Size
Contributors-text						Contributors-text					
Contributors-art						Contributors-art					
PROGRAM & SPEAKER						PROGRAM & SPEAKER					
Notes						Notes					
<b>Enchantment, The</b>						<b>SFSFS Shuttle, The</b>					
4 / 1989	Willis, Walter A., Siclari, J. & Stern, E.	36	Offset	8.5x11		1	3 / 1985	Atherton, N. T.	2	Mimeo	8.5x11
Willis, Siclari						Atherton					
Bennett, ATom, Gilliland, Hoffman, Siclari (photos), Porter (photos), Ulrich (photos)						FROM SAWDUST TO STARDUST: THE ORIGINS OF CINEMATIC SPACE OPERA — VINCENT MIRANDA					
report of the Willis' trip to Florida for Tropicon 7						2	4 / 1985	Atherton, N. T.	4	Mimeo	8.5x11
# Issues: 1						Atherton					
<b>Fête-ish</b>						Hi-Fi Sci-Fi: SF ON THE RADIO — JOE SICLARI					
1	4 / 1988	Siclari, Joe	4	Offset	5.5x8.5	3	5 / 1985	Atherton, N. T.	10	Mimeo	8.5x11
Siclari, Stern						Atherton, Siclari					
progress report for the first Travelling Fête						Tortorici					
# Issues: 1						FIRST LENSEMEN: SF & ASTRONOMY — GREG ZENTZ					
<b>SFSFS Bookmark</b>						Proposed Bylaws & Standard Agenda					
1	9 / 1992	Siclari, Joe	2	Offset	2x8.5	4	6 / 1985	Atherton, N. T.	6	Mimeo	8.5x11
Ruse, Siclari						Atherton					
Ruse						FLY ME TO THE MOON: THE HISTORY OF MOONFLIGHT IN FACT & FICTION: MIRANDA, SICLARI & EDE STERN					
Part 1 of two-part serial story by Gary Alan Ruse						5	7 / 1985	Atherton, N. T.	6	Mimeo	8.5x11
2	9 / 1992	Siclari, Joe	2	Offset	2x8.5	Atherton					
Ruse, Siclari						Tortorici					
Ruse						SPECIAL PROGRAM ON HOLOGRAMS — MARK DIAMOND, HOLOGRAPHX STUDIOS					
Part 2 of two-part serial story by Gary Alan Ruse						6	8 / 1985	Farnsworth, Diane	4	Photocopy	8.5x11
# Issues: 2						Farnsworth, Stern					
<b>SFSFS Membership Directory</b>						7	9 / 1985	Atherton, N. T.	10	Mimeo	8.5x11
(1)	6 / 1986	Bemis, Judy	30	Mimeo	8.5x11	Atherton, Siclari					
Bemis, Siclari						MARKETING THE SF FILM — VINCENT MIRANDA					
Bennett						Membership Questionnaire					
includes By-laws, Operating Procedures, etc.						8	10 / 1985	Bemis, Judy	8	Mimeo	8.5x11
(2)	/ 1987	Bemis, Judy	29	Mimeo	8.5x11	Bemis, Siclari					
Bemis, Wilson						FIRST ANNUAL PICNIC					
Bennett						Operating Procedures					
includes By-laws, Operating Procedures, etc.						9	11 / 1985	Atherton, N. T.	7	Mimeo	8.5x11
(3)	5 / 1988	Max, Kat	29	Mimeo	8.5x11	Atherton					
Gibson						Tortorici					
Bennett						SPEAKER CANCELED					
includes By-laws, Operating Procedures, etc.						10	12 / 1985	Atherton, N. T.	4	Mimeo	8.5x11
(4)	4 / 1989	uncredited	4	Photocopy	8.5x11	Atherton					
listed as Section 1 but was only part published.						HOW TO RESEARCH SF — VINCENT MIRANDA					
(5)	4 / 1990	uncredited	4	Photocopy	8.5x11	11	1 / 1986	Atherton, N. T.	8	Mimeo	8.5x11
(6)	3 / 1991	uncredited	3	Photocopy	8.5x11	Atherton					
in Shuttle #72						THE INKLINGS: LEWIS, TOLKEN, CHESTERTON, WILLIAMS ET AL — ROSS PAVLAC					
(7)	3 / 1992	uncredited	3	Photocopy	8.5x11	12	2 / 1986	Atherton, N. T.	8	Mimeo	8.5x11
in Shuttle #85						Atherton					
# Issues: 7						THE WELL-READ FAN, PART TWO: THE BASIC READING LIST — SICLARI & STERN					
						Challenger memorial					
						13	3 / 1986	Atherton, N. T.	6	Photocopy	8.5x11
						Atherton					
						Tortorici					
						HISTORY OF FANTASY ART — SARAH CLEMENS					
						14	4 / 1986	Atherton, N. T.	6	Mimeo	8.5x11
						Atherton					
						SPACE RELATED ROLE PLAYING GAMES — BILL CRANE					



Issue	Date	Editor	Pp.	Repro	Size	Issue	Date	Editor	Pp.	Repro	Size
15	5 / 1986	Parsons, Pam	7	Photocopy	8.5x11	34	1 / 1988	Porter, Carol	10	Photocopy	8.5x11
		Parsons						Porter, Willis			
		COMMERCIALIZATION OF SPACE: FILM & LECTURE - CLAUDE PINSONNEAULT						FILK IS... - FRAN MULLEN & DOUG WU			
16	6 / 1986	Atherton, N. T.	7	Mimeo	8.5x11			<u>Willis: In Defense of the Pun</u>			
		Atherton				35	2 / 1988	Ruse, Gary Alan	8	Photocopy	8.5x11
		Bennett						Ruse, Peariman, Porter			
		HISTORY OF THE SPACE PROGRAM IN FILM & SOUND - STERN & SICLARI						Ruse			
17	7 / 1986	Atherton, Nancy T.	8	Mimeo	8.5x11			TOUR OF WPBT, MIAMI'S PBS STATION			
		Atherton				36	4 / 1988	Ruse, Gary Alan	6	Photocopy	8.5x11
		Sanchez						Ruse, Porter			
		THE FANNISH SIDE OF MEDIA FANDOM - DIANE FARNSWORTH						WELL-READ FAN, PART 5 (FLORIDA SF WRITERS) - JOE SICLARI & EDIE STERN			
18	8 / 1986	Wilson, Bill	10	Mimeo	8.5x11			<u>SFSFS receives its IRS 501(c)(3) tax exempt status</u>			
		Wilson				37	5 / 1988	Ruse, Gary Alan	10	Photocopy	8.5x11
		PERILS OF PUBLISHING... OR HOW I LEARNED TO SURVIVE REJECTION - GARY ALAN RUSE						Ruse, Porter, Willis			
19	9 / 1986	Atherton, N. T.	6	Mimeo	8.5x11			NEWZINES - JUDY BERNIS & TONY PARKER			
		Atherton						<u>Willis: Telekinesis and Buttered Toast: Simak Died</u>			
		FROM FAN TO PROFESSIONAL ARTIST - GAIL BENNETT				38	6 / 1988	Ruse, Gary Alan	6	Photocopy	8.5x11
20	11 / 1986	Atherton, N. T.	8	Mimeo	8.5x11			Ruse, Silverman, Porter			
		Atherton						SF GAMING - KAT MAX			
		THE YEAR IN FANTASY - DR. ROBERT COLLINS						<u>Heinlein died</u>			
21	12 / 1986	Porter, Carol	12	Mimeo	8.5x11	39	6 / 1988	Porter, Carol	6	Photocopy	8.5x11
		Porter						Porter			
		WELL-READ FAN, PART 3, CURRENT TRENDS IN SF - STERN & SICLARI						ROBERT A. HEINLEIN - EDIE STERN, JOE SICLARI & MITCH SILVERMAN			
		<u>Annual Membership questionnaire: Bylaws &amp; Op. Proc. changes</u>				40	7 / 1988	Porter, Carol	12	Photocopy	8.5x11
22	12 / 1986	Max, Kat	8	Mimeo	8.5x11			Porter, Willis, Siclari, Cheshire (Osborne)			
		Max						ATOM			
		WOMEN IN SCIENCE - NICHELLE NICHOLS						WHO GOES THERE? (VIPs YOU MIGHT SEE SLIDE SHOW.) - JOE SICLARI & EDIE STERN			
		<u>catch-up issue</u>						<u>Willis: A Question of Title: Cheshire: Travelling Fête Space Tour</u>			
23	1 / 1987	Atherton, N. T.	8	Mimeo	8.5x11	41	8 / 1988	Hill, Linda	7	Photocopy	8.5x11
		Atherton						Hill, Willis			
		MANY WORLDS OF ANDRE NORTON - BECKY PETERS						ATOM			
24	2 / 1987	Porter, Carol	8	Mimeo	8.5x11			PYNCHON'S GRAVITY'S RAINBOW - TOM MADDOX			
		Porter, Siclari, Wells						<u>Willis: Autobiographical Notes</u>			
		BROWARD FUTURIST SOCIETY				42	9 / 1988	Porter, Carol	12	Photocopy	8.5x11
25	3 / 1987	Atherton, N. T.	6	Mimeo	8.5x11			Porter, Willis, Stern			
		Atherton, Mullen, Packlick						Hoffman, ATOM			
		SF BBSING - BILL WILSON, JAY PACKLICK & BRUCE FELDMAN						WELL-READ FAN, PART 7, TROPICON VII GUEST OF HONOR - JOE SICLARI & EDIE STERN			
26	4 / 1987	Wilson, Bill	8	Mimeo	8.5x11			<u>Stern: Discovery Green for Go: Willis: Way of Life</u>			
		Wilson				43	10 / 1988	Bernis, Judy	10	Photocopy	8.5x11
		FROM CRYSTAL BALL TO BALL-POINT PEN - GINGER CURRY						Bernis, Willis, D. Siclari			
27	5 / 1987	Max, Kat	8	Mimeo	8.5x11			WITH APOLOGIES TO A. C. DOYLE - GARY ALAN RUSE			
		Max, Siclari						<u>Willis: Happ That Once or Twice (from Quandry 12/51)</u>			
		WELL-READ FAN, PART IV. SF MAGAZINES & IMPORTANT EDITORS - SICLARI & STERN				44	11 / 1988	Porter, Carol	6	Photocopy	8.5x11
28	6 / 1987	Max, Kat	8	Mimeo	8.5x11			Porter			
		Max, Siclari						ANNUAL DINNER & HOLIDAY PARTY			
		A TOUR OF THE GALAXY - MEMBERS OF THE SOUTH FLORIDA AMATEUR ASTRONOMERS ASSOC.				45	12 / 1988	Porter, Carol	9	Photocopy	8.5x11
29	7 / 1987	Max, Kat	8	Mimeo	8.5x11			Porter, Stern, Vick			
		Max, Stern, Siclari						SURVEY OF CONTEMPORARY HORROR FICTION - GERRY ADAIR & SARAH CLEMENS			
		If I Ran the Zoo...Con - roleplaying by the SFSFS membership				46	1 / 1989	Wilson, Bill	12	Photocopy	8.5x11
30	8 / 1987	Max, Kat	8	Photocopy	8.5x11			Wilson, Mullen, Siclari, Stern, Gemignani, Dolan, Bernis, Parker			
		Max, Bernis, Gemignani						Packlick			
		THINGS OF THE FUTURE - DR. MARY JO CARL						MYTHOLOGY IN SF - BECKY PETERS			
31	9 / 1987	Max, Kat	6	Photocopy	8.5x11	47	2 / 1989	Wilson, Bill	8	Photocopy	8.5x11
		Max						Wilson, Mullen, Siclari, Stern, Gemignani, Dolan, Bernis, Parker, Gibson			
		BEST 1950'S SF FILMS - JOHN KACHMAR, JR.						Tortorici			
32	10 / 1987	Wilson, Bill	10	Mimeo	8.5x11			EDITING FOR OMNI MAGAZINE - ELLEN DATLOW			
		Wilson, Gemignani, Bernis				48	3 / 1989	Wilson, Bill	10	Photocopy	8.5x11
		SF, CYBERPUNK & ME - TOM MADDOX						Wilson, Mullen, Siclari, Dolan, Bernis, Parker, Gibson, Pearlman			
33	11 / 1987	Bernis, Judy	8	Photocopy	8.5x11			TURN OF THE CENTURY FANTASY ILLUSTRATORS - ROBERT HITTEL			
		Bernis				50	4 / 1989	Siclari, Joe	2	Photocopy	8.5x11
		SF THEMES IN ROCK MUSIC - CHRIS CERALDO						Siclari			
33	12 / 1987	Porter, Carol	10	Photocopy	8.5x11			SF FANZINES & SF FANDOM - SHOW & TELL GROUP DISCUSSION LED BY JOE SICLARI			
		Porter						<u>corrects numbering error from duplicate #33. Announces SFSFS publication of The Enchantment by Walt Willis.</u>			
		THE GROWTH OF COMIC ART - WILL EISNER				51	5 / 1989	Wilson, Bill	10	Photocopy	8.5x11
		<u>duplicate #33 should be #34. misnumbering continues until corrected with issue #50. Peggy Dolan listed as co-editor but did not work on issue</u>						Wilson, Bernis, Silverman, Gibson, Pearlman, Stern, Siclari, Parker			
								CLASSIC FANTASY (NON-ARTHURIAN) BEFORE 1900 - BECKY PETERS & EDIE STERN			
								<u>Silverman: Dracula, the Musical?</u>			

Issue	Date	Editor	Pp.	Repro	Size
52	6 / 1989	Wells, Terri	8	Photocopy	8.5x11
Wells, Dolan, Parker, Bemis, Stern, Siclari, Klein, Gemignani, Wilson FANTASY & HORROR: DIVERSITY & COMING OF AGE (1900-1965) - EDIE STERN & JOE SICLARI					
53	8 / 1989	Siclari, Joe	8	Photocopy	8.5x11
Siclari, Stern, Parker WORLDCONS: PAST, PRESENT & FUTURE - JOE SICLARI <u>Stern: Fantasy: Coming of Age</u>					
54	9 / 1989	Adair, Gerry	6	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Siclari, Parker, Porter, Wilson, Wells, Miranda MODERN FANTASY (SINCE 1965) - CAROL GIBSON & EDIE STERN <u>misnumbered #55 on cover</u>					
55	10 / 1989	Adair, Gerry	8	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Wilson, Mullen, Bemis, Siclari, Parker, Lydecker <i>Porter (photos)</i> INTRODUCTION TO WORKS OF LYNN ABBEY & C. J. C HERRYH <u>the real #55</u>					
56	11 / 1989	Adair, Gerry	7	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Mullen, Porter, Stern, Lydecker, Siclari Year in Review - Gerry Adair & Joe Siclari and Anticipating Tropicon - Judy Bemis & Tony Parker					
57	12 / 1989	Adair, Gerry	8	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Siclari, Stern, Wilson & Lydecker ANNUAL DINNER WITH CONTEST & HAND-MADE PRIZES BY JOE SICLARI & EDIE STERN					
58	1 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	10	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Siclari, Dolan, Mullen, Wilson & Lydecker SHERLOCK IN SF - JOE SICLARI & VINCENT MIRANDA					
59	2 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	12.5	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Siclari, Dolan, Gibson, Wilson & Lydecker <i>Tortorici, Porter (photo)</i> SF & ACADEMIA -					
60	3 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	12	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Siclari, Dolan, Mullen, Clemens, Wilson, Lydecker <i>Porter (photo)</i> SPRING PICNIC					
61	4 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	12	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Siclari, Mullen, Miranda, Bemis, Lydecker 2,000 STORIES ABOUT COLLECTING SF - SAMUEL GOLDSTEIN					
62	5 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	19	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Siclari, Wilson, Kittler, Bertis, Sellard, Lydecker, Thomas, Neville, Byers <i>Birkhead</i> TRYING TO REASON WITH HURRICANE SEASON - TOUR OF NAT'L HURRICANE CENTER					
63	6 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	18	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Siclari, Stern, Lydecker, Tortorici <i>Tortorici</i> AWARDS SEASON: NOMINATIONS & OTHER RECOMMENDED WORKS OF 1989 - DISCUSSION LED BY EDIE STERN					
64	7 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	22	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Stern, Zentz, Lydecker, Board, Porter, Reed <i>Tortorici</i> SKYLORE FROM PLANET EARTH - BUEHLER PLANETARIUM OUTING					
65	8 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	24	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Sellard, Zentz, Siclari, Mullen, Lydecker, Harvia, Ubelhor, F. P. Wilson, Birkhead, Pedneau, Board, Peters <i>Bok, Tortorici, Harvia, Birkhead, PAM</i> LET'S HOLD THE WORLDCON AT MY HOUSE - BILL WILSON <u>Hannes Bok cover</u>					
66	9 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	24	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Zentz, Mullen, Scott-Reeder, Valido, Miranda, Stern, Lydecker, Fontenay, Byers, Silverman, Harvia, Birkhead <i>Tortorici, Harvia, Birkhead, PAM</i> SF FANDOM: A VIDEO SAMPLER FROM 1972-89 - PRESENTED BY JOE SICLARI					
67	10 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	22	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Zentz, Mullen, Valido, Thompson, Peters, Porter, Siclari, Lydecker, Stern Dallow, Williamson, Harvia <i>Tortorici, Harvia, Birkhead, PAM</i> 100 Years of Horror: P. Lovecraft - Edie Stern & Gerry Adair <u>Bylaws</u>					

Issue	Date	Editor	Pp.	Repro	Size
68	11 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	20	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Zentz, Phillips, Valido, Thompson, Peters, Wilson, Siclari, Lydecker, Birkhead, Reed, Scott-Reeder <i>Tortorici, Birkhead, PAM, J. L. Adair</i> MIAMI BOOK FAIR					
69	12 / 1990	Adair, Gerry	20	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Zentz, Stern, Scott-Reeder, Lydecker, Birkhead, Harvia, Warner, Aldridge <i>Tortorici, Birkhead, PAM</i> ANNUAL DINNER WITH BRAIN-BUSTERS PROVIDED BY STERN & SICLARI					
70	1 / 1991	Adair, Gerry	6	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Stern, Siclari, Mullen Myster/SF Combinations - Becky Peters and SFSFS Year in Review - Edie Stern					
71	2 / 1991	Adair, Gerry	20	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Zentz, Dunbar, Miller, Dolan, Mullen, Lydecker, Stern, Byers, Coulter, Warner, Bloch, Harvia, Scott-Reeder <i>PAM, Tortorici, Birkhead</i> FRAN'S FILM PROGRAM - FRAN MULLEN					
72	3 / 1991	Adair, Gerry	20	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Zentz, Dunbar, Teric, Valido, Thompson, Mullen, Lydecker <i>Birkhead, PAM, Tortorici</i> HOW NOT TO PUBLISH A NEWSLETTER - GERRY ADAIR <u>1991 Membership Directory</u>					
73	4 / 1991	Adair, Gerry	22	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Zentz, Peters, Teric, Thompson, Siclari, Lydecker, Warner, Birkhead, Harvia <i>Birkhead, PAM, Tortorici, Harvia</i> GOOD BOOKS TO GOOD FILMS - VINCENT MIRANDA					
74	5 / 1991	Adair, Gerry	20	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Dunbar, Valido, Peters, Sellard, Kittler, Lydecker, Warner, Bemis, Harvia, Birkhead <i>Birkhead, PAM, Tortorici, Anonymous</i> AUGMENTED ILLUSTRATIONS - SARAH CLEMENS <u>Memorial for Richard Tetrev</u>					
75	6 / 1991	Adair, Gerry	18	Photocopy	8.5x11
Adair, Thompson, Gilliam, Porter, Wilson, Lydecker, Warner, Harvia <i>PAM, Tortorici</i> DIALING FOR SCI-FI: DRAMATIC SF & F TV SERIES - CAROL GIBSON & BILL WILSON					
76	7 / 1991	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	10	Photocopy	8.5x11
Cochran, Mullen, Peters, Phillips, Warner, Birkhead <i>PAM, Birkhead, Tortorici</i> REMEMBERING THE MOON LANDING - GROUP PARTICIPATION <u>misnumbered #75 on cover</u>					
77	8 / 1991	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	16	Photocopy	8.5x11
Cochran, Mullen, Adair, Dunbar, Warner, Harvia <i>Birkhead, Tortorici</i> HUGO NOMINEES DISCUSSION - GROUP PARTICIPATION					
78	9 / 1991	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	12	Photocopy	8.5x11
Cochran, Mullen, Adair, Alyn, Dunbar, Hager <i>Cochran, Birkhead, PAM, Harvia</i> CHICON V REPORTS - GROUP PARTICIPATION					
79	10 / 1991	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	8	Photocopy	8.5x11
Mullen, Cochran, Warner, Peters <i>Birkhead, PAM</i> SPECIAL FANNISH INTERESTS: MINIATURES, BBSs, SCA - GROUP PARTICIPATION					
80	11 / 1991	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	10	Photocopy	8.5x11
Mullen, Cochran, Phillips, Peters <i>Birkhead, Harvia</i> MIAMI BOOK FAIR: ANDRE NORTON & ROBERT JORDAN - INTERVIEWED BY JOE SICLARI					
81	12 / 1991	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	16	Photocopy	8.5x11
Cochran, Mullen, Phillips, Dunbar, Harvia, Birkhead <i>Ransom, Sanchez, Birkhead</i> Annual Dinner - Ball Brain Buster Entertainment & handmade prizes: Edie Stern & Joe Siclari					
82	1 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	12	Photocopy	8.5x11
O'Connor, Cochran, Mullen, Peters, Alyn, Lydecker <i>Tortorici, Birkhead</i> HOW EDITORS & WRITERS WORK TOGETHER - ELLEN DATLOW & PAT CADIGAN					
83	2 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	14	Photocopy	8.5x11
Cochran, Mullen, Dunbar, Harvia, Birkhead, Hoffman, Phillips <i>Birkhead, PAM, Michaels, Ransom</i> WRITING INDIANA JONES NOVELIZATIONS - ROB MACGREGOR					

Issue	Date	Editor	Pp.	Repro	Size
84	3 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	10	Photocopy	8.5x11
Cochran, Mullen, Harvia, Birkhead, C. Clemens, Adair, Zentz Birkhead, PAM, Tortorici, Ransom SPRING PICNIC <u>memorials to Vincent Miranda</u>					
85	4 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	18	Photocopy	8.5x11
Mullen, Cochran, Adair, Garcia, Dunbar, Birkhead, Rogow, Harvia Tortorici, Michaels, Ransom, PAM, Birkhead DINO WARS, THE STRUGGLE FOR SURVIVAL - MIAMI MUSEUM OF SCIENCE <u>1992 Membership Directory</u>					
86	5 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	14	Photocopy	8.5x11
Mullen, Adair, Peters, Allyn, Adair, Harvia, Birkhead, Green, Douglas, Tortorici Birkhead, Ransom, Harvia, Tortorici THE EXCITING LIFE OF A WRITER, OR, DON'T QUIT YOUR DAY JOB - GARY ALAN RUSE					
87	6 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	12	Photocopy	8.5x11
Gold, Adair, Peters, Harvia, Birkhead, Green Michaels, PAM, Ransom CANCELLED BECAUSE SPEAKER WAS SICK - RESCHEDULED IN NOVEMBER					
88	7 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	10	Photocopy	8.5x11
Mullen, Dunbar, Adair, Michaels, Harvia, R. MacGregor Michaels, Birkhead, Tortorici, Ransom, PAM FANTASY COSTUMING - DEANNA LYMAN					
89	8 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	10	Photocopy	8.5x11
Mullen, Adair, Harvia, Birkhead, Willis Birkhead, Michaels, PAM 1992 HUGO NOMINEES - FREDERICK BRAGDON					
90	9 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	18	Photocopy	8.5x11
Cochran, Mullen, L. Mullen, Adair, Peters, Wilburry, Birkhead Ananayo, Tortorici, Birkhead, Ransom, PAM, Neilson MagiCon Breakdown Review					
91	10 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	16	Photocopy	8.5x11
Mullen, Peters, Adair, Phillips, Siclari Birkhead, Ransom, PAM, Michaels RAMSEY CAMPBELL'S CAREER - GERRY ADAIR <u>MagiCon comments</u>					
92	11 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	16	Photocopy	8.5x11
Mullen, Tortorici, Bemis, Phillips, Birkhead Harvia, Birkhead, Ransom, Tortorici, Harvia FANTASY FOR YOUNG FOLK - ARLENE GARCIA <u>The Making of the MagiCon Hugo, 11/92 Membership Directory</u>					
93	12 / 1992	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	8	Photocopy	8.5x11
Peters, Adair Michaels, Birkhead, Ransom ANNUAL DINNER - CONTESTS BY SICLARI & STERN					
94	1 / 1993	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	8	Photocopy	8.5x11
Peters Birkhead, Michaels WHAT AN EDITOR DOES - ELLEN DATLOW					
95	2 / 1993	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	8	Photocopy	8.5x11
Mullen, Peters, Durant, Fontenay Ransom, PAM CONFESSIONS OF A VIDEO JUNKIE - BILL WILSON & CAROL GIBSON					
96	3 / 1993	Cochran, Don & Mullen, Fran	8	Photocopy	8.5x11
Mullen, Peters, Birkhead, Housden Michaels, Ransom, PAM, Neilson STEPHEN R. DONALDSON INTERVIEWED BY JOE SICLARI					
97	4 / 1993	Siclari, Joe & Stern, Edie	22	Photocopy	8.5x11
Siclari, Stern, Mullen, Peters, Birkhead, Dolan, Phillips, Wilson, Shaw Birkhead, Hoffman, Tortorici ANNUAL SPRING PICNIC <u>Included TAFF Ballot &amp; Book Co-op Questionnaire</u>					
98	5 / 1993	Mullen, Fran	12	Photocopy	8.5x11
Mullen, Bragdon, Peters, Wilson, Warner Ransom, Birkhead, Rotsler HUGO MEDIA NOMINEES & FANZINES - GROUP DISCUSSION					
99	6 / 1993	Porter, Carol & Mullen, Fran	12	Photocopy	8.5x11
Porter, Peters, Wilson, Birkhead, Costikyan Birkhead, Gilliland, Tortorici, Garcia, Michaels, Birkhead, Rotsler ABA REPORT & BOOK CO-OP PLANS - JOE SICLARI					

Issue	Date	Editor	Pp.	Repro	Size
100	7 / 1993	Siclari, Joe & Stern, Edie	40	Photocopy	8.5x11
J. Siclari, Stern, Mullen, Green, Fontenay, Ruse, Hoffman, Bradley, Atherton, Parker, Russell, Bragdon, Peters, D. Siclari, Dolan, Wilson, Willis, Lerner, Birkhead, Foster, Flynn, Ecklar, Penney, Michaels, Norton, Warner Bennett, Rotsler, Gilliland, Foster, Freas, Birkhead, Stecca, Tortorici, Hoffman, Bok, Michaels, Ransom, Sanchez SPACE SONGS - DOUG WU					

# ISSUE: 100

**SMOCon Manual**

7	12 / 1990	Siclari, Joe & Stern, Edie	154+	Photocopy	8.5x11
Siclari, Stern, Tetrev, Yalow, Pavlac, Ward, Turek, Farr, L. & J. Mann, M. Olson, Fremont, P. Olson, Tropicon, Noreascon 3, Boskone, Chicon V, Rustycon					
7.1	12 / 1992	Siclari, Joe	79	Photocopy	5.5x8.5
Siclari, Stern, Thomson, MagiCon, Chicon V, Goodman, Baycon, Fremont, Boskone, P. Olson, Yalow, Noreascon 3, Wright, Norwescon, Omnicon, Dennett, Howes, Putnam, Spelman, Parker, Forbis, Dennis, Disclave, Mullen, Tropicon, Oasis					

**Supplement #1**

# ISSUE: 2

**Solstice**

(1)	11 / 1985	Parsons, Pam	34	Mixed	8.5x11
Parsons, Murphy, Fraumeni, Douglass, B. Tortorici, Gemignani, Ceralto, Zentz, Bennett Bennett, Cowart, Sanchez, Tortorici, Parsons					
2	1 / 1987	Parsons, Pam	18	Photocopy	8.5x11
Parsons, Linaweaver, Gemignani, Bemis, Twain (Douglass) Tortorici, Parsons <u>Published in 1989 combined with #4 as Solstice 2 by 4</u>					
3	1 / 1988	Siclari, Joe & Stern, Edie		Photocopy	8.5x11
Porter, Wells, Miranda, Siclari, Stern, Willis <u>never published: includes 1st half of Willis Discovers America (annotated version)</u>					
4	1 / 1989	Klein, Kat	47	Photocopy	8.5x11
K. Klein, R. Klein, Porter, Gemignani, Suominen, Cheshire, Gibson, Mullen, Mar, Willis K. Klein <u>combined with #2 as Solstice 2 by 4</u>					
5	6 / 1989	Klein, Kathryn	70	Photocopy	8.5x11
K. Klein, Porter, R. Klein, Suominen, Spivey, K. Klein K. Klein <u>includes 2nd half of Willis Discovers America (annotated version)</u>					

# ISSUE: 5

**Tropical Airs**

(1)	1 / 1993	Cochran, Don	34	Photocopy	8.5x11
Cochran, Eng, Fish, Hayes, Housden, Ananayo, Pearlman, D. Wu, Phillips, Mullen Ananayo <u>Folk songbook, 21 songs</u>					

# ISSUE: 1

**Tropicon Pocket Program**

4	12 / 1985	(Stern, Edie & Joe Siclari)	1	Offset	8.5x14
Stern					
5	12 / 1986	(Stern, Edie & Joe Siclari)	1	Offset	8.5x14
Stern					
6	12 / 1987	(Stern, Edie & Joe Siclari)	1	Offset	8.5x14
Stern					
7	12 / 1988	(Siclari, Joe & Herz, Ray)	2	Offset	8.5x11
Herz, Siclari, Stern					
8	12 / 1989	uncredited	2	Offset	8.5x11
9	12 / 1990	(Siclari, Joe)	4	Offset	8.5x11
Siclari, Stern, Miranda, Adair, Tetrev, Wu Bennett <u>inserted Tropicon 9 Program</u>					
10	12 / 1991	(Siclari, Joe)	2	Offset	8.5x11
Siclari, Stern, Adair					
11	1 / 1993	(Garcia, Bert)	3	Offset	8.5x11
A. Garcia, B. Garcia, Allyn					

# ISSUE: 8

Issue	Date	Editor	Pp.	Repro	Size
<b>Tropicon Program Book</b>					
1	3 / 1982	Siclari, Joe	12	Mono	8.5x11
Siclari Jarema, Bennett, Willson GoH: Lee Hoffman					
2	12 / 1983	Siclari, Joe	12	Mono	8.5x11
Siclari, Bemis, Jarema, Bennett, Clemens GoH: Marion Zimmer Bradley					
3	11 / 1984	Siclari, Joe & Bennett, Gail	20	Offset	5.5x8.5
Siclari, Stern, Linaweaver Jarema GoH: Forrest J Ackerman & Vincent Di Fate					
4	12 / 1985	Siclari, Joe & Bennett, Gail	24	Offset	5.5x8.5
Siclari, Bennett, Stern Bennett GoH: Robert Bloch					
5	12 / 1986	Atherton, Nancy	22+	Offset	5.5x8.5
Atherton, Sullivan, Haldeman II Bennett, Max, Neilson, Tortorici, Stein GoH: Gardner Dozois					
6	12 / 1987	Bennett, Gail	24	Offset	5.5x8.5
Bennett, Siclari, Stern, Fish Freas, Bennett, Rotsler, Alphonso, Jarema, Max, Stein GoH: George R. R. Martin, Kelly Freas; TM: Jack L. Chalker; Filk Guest: Leslie Fish					
7	12 / 1988	Siclari, Joe & Bennett, Gail	24	Offset	5.5x8.5
P. Anderson, K. Anderson, W. Willis, M. Willis, Baty, Lackey, Mullen, Hayes, Stern, Wells, Siclari Bennett, Hoffman, Rotsler GoH: Poul Anderson, Walter Willis; Filk Guest: Frank Hayes					
8	12 / 1989	Ratti, Dave & Siclari, Joe	28	Offset	5.5x8.5
Parker, Bemis, Shechter, Stern, Lackey, Ecklar, Siclari Swann, Bennett, Ranson GoH: Lynn Abbey; TM: C. J. Cherryh; Filk Guest: Julia Ecklar					
9	12 / 1990	Bemis, Parker, Adair & Siclari	24	Offset	5.5x8.5
Bemis, Parker, Lewis, Adair, Glycer, Rosenzweig, K. Wu, D. Wu, Stern, Siclari Hanson-Roberts, Bennett, Birkhead, Tortorici GoH: Hal Clement, Bruce Pelz; Filk Guests: Gravity's Rainbow, Orion's Belt, Tropicon 9 Pocket Program inserted					
10	12 / 1991	Adair, Siclari, Garcia et al	24	Offset	8.5x11
Bloch, J. Coulson, C. & L. Sprague de Camp, Frenkel, Griffin, R. Kyle, Mayhar, Scarborough, Schaub, J. Vinge, Adair, Peters, Mullen, Cochran, Stern, Siclari Hanson-Roberts, Bennett, Garcia, Gallagher, Gephardt, Tortorici GoH: Andre Norton; Filk Guest: Kathy Mac; Pocket Program inserted					
11	1 / 1993	Adair, Gerry & Garcia, Bert	24	Offset	8.5x11
Adair, Campbell, Elchison, Datlow, Winter, Dziemianowicz, Mullen, Cochran Bowman, Garcia, Koslowski, Tortorici GoH: Ramsey Campbell; Filk Guest: Cecelia Eng # issues: 11					

**Tropicon Progress Report**

3	8 / 1984	(Siclari, Joe & Bennett, Gail)	5	Offset	7x8.5
First Tropicon progress report					
4	8 / 1985	(Siclari, Joe & Stern, Edie)	8	Offset	7x8.5
Siclari, Stern Bennett					
5	/ 1986	(Atherton, N. T. & Packlick, Jay)	4	Offset	5.5x8.5
Atherton, Packlick Bennett, Atherton					
6	9 / 1987	(Bennett, Gail)	8	Offset	7x8.5
7	8 / 1988	(Siclari, Joe)	8	Offset	5.5x8.5
Siclari, Stern Hoffman					
8	8 / 1989	(Stern, Edie & Siclari, Joe)	8	Offset	5.5x8.5
Stern, Siclari Hoffman					
9	9 / 1990	(Bemis, Parker & Siclari)	8	Offset	8.5x11
Bemis, Siclari Hanson-Roberts, Hoffman, Bennett					
10	8 / 1991	(Siclari, Joe & Adair, Gerry)	8	Offset	5.5x8.5
Siclari, Adair					

Issue	Date	Editor	Pp.	Repro	Size
11	9 / 1992	(Siclari, Joe & Adair, Gerry)	8	Offset	5.5x8.5
Adair # issues: 0					
<b>Tropicon Video Lair &amp; Game Room Schedules</b>					
(6)	12 / 1987	(Max, Kai & Klein, Richard)	4	Offset	7x8.5
Max, Klein # issues: 1					
Total # publications: 148					

**SFSFS Publications Figures**

Editors	Total	
	Pubs	Shuttles
Siclari	32	4 (2 as co-editor with Stern)
Adair	27	22
Mullen	23	23 (21 as co-editor with Cochran)
Cochran	22	21 (all as co-editor with Mullen)
Atherton	20	18
Porter	10	10 (1 as co-editor with Mullen)
Max	8	6
Stern	8	2 (both as co-editor with Siclari)
Bemis	7	3
Wilson	7	7
Ruse	4	4
Parsons	3	1
Farnsworth	1	1
Hill	1	1
Wells	1	1

**Most Frequent Shuttle Contributors (text)**

Mullen	36
Siclari	34
Adair	33
Wilson	22
Peters	21
Birkhead	20
Stern	20
Atherton	19
Porter	19
Harvia	17
Bemis	15
Cochran	11
Warner	10
Zentz	10
Dolan	10

**Most Frequent Shuttle Contributors (art)**

Birkhead	32
Tortorici	30
PAM	23
Michaels	11
Ranson	11
Harvia	8

Shuttle editors do get an advantage in this category since they usually write something in the issues they do.

**Program Speakers**

Siclari	23	(13 with Stern, 4 with other speakers)
Stern	19	(14 with Siclari, 4 with other speakers)
Miranda	6	(2 with other speakers)
Adair	5	(4 with other speakers)
Peters	4	(2 with Stern)
Wilson	4	(3 with other speakers)
Clemens	3	(1 with Adair)
Datlow	3	(1 with Pat Cadigan)
Gibson	3	(all with other speakers)
Ruse	3	
Bemis	2	(both with other speakers)
Maddox	2	
Mullen	2	(1 with Wu)
Parker	2	(both with other speakers)
Wu	2	(1 with Mullen)

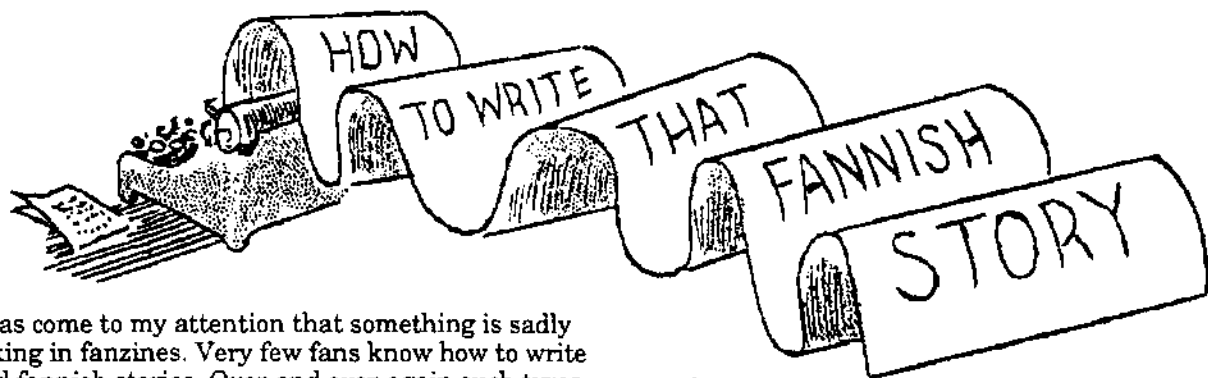


## The Ghost of Fandom Past:

[From *Hyphen* 13, March 1955] In the '50s, fan fiction was fiction about fans. There was a veritable boom in *faan* fiction. Ted White devoted *Stellar* entirely to quality fan fiction. *Hyphen*, with its Goon stories, and its legendary pieces about Irish fandom, printed some of the best. And of course there was *The Enchanted Duplicator*. The following piece has its tongue so firmly in its cheek, that it pokes out the other side. And, of course, as all good fiction is, it is absolutely valid.

Terry Carr is the only person to have won Hugos for fan writing, fan editing, and professional editing. He is responsible for some of the best fan fiction ever written (in his own name, and that of nonexistent Carl Brandon — *BNF of Iz* and *Cacher in the Rye*, for example). I had to argue with several fans on the ConFederation committee to get Terry as Fan Guest of Honor for the 1986 Worldcon™. It was not because they didn't want him as a guest but because they considered him to be known solely as a pro. It was an honor well deserved, and, looking back, eerily well timed. He died within a year.

You might notice that this and the following piece as well as the last Ghost from Fandom Past are from *Hyphen*. This is not coincidence. *Hyphen* was an exceptional fanzine and I have been going through it issue by issue. I am compiling a complete index to *Hyphen* (and its reprint insert *Toto*), including art and letters. I'm up to #14. It's a slow and arduous task but I will endure. It's slow because, while I am trying to skim the details from each issue, Edie ends up catching me reading or giggling at some pun or ATom illo. (Hrrmmp! I don't giggle!) It's arduous because I *do* have to skim most of it; otherwise, it would never get finished.



It has come to my attention that something is sadly lacking in fanzines. Very few fans know how to write good fannish stories. Over and over again such tyros as Tubb, Calkins, or Harmon sit behind their tripewriters and turn out reams of nondescript hogwash. This saddens me.

Accordingly, I have decided to draw on my vast backlog of fanwriting experience, and set down a few hints on writing fan fiction. And please, don't fall on your knees and thank me for these hints. I know just how valuable these will be to readers of "-", but it should be realized that I am not doing this out of the goodness of my heart. No, I'm simply sick of reading poor fan fiction. To blith then, and damon the typoses.

The most important thing of all is to have a beginning. Preferably this should come somewhere near the start and, as with any bit of fiction, it must catch the reader's attention and make him want to read on. For instance:

"Boob," I said, "you're a fugghead."

Or:

"The typer rattled and groaned under the heavy hand of the faned. For hours it was beaten and battered, given no rest, no surcease, no time to rest its weary keys. At last the final sheet of paper was rolled out of the exhausted carriage, and the typer groaned to itself: "Thank Ghu that's over. Someday he's going to type me to a frazzle with his fanhacking. But maybe, just maybe, this is the end. Maybe *this* is his masterpiece..."

BY

TERRY CARR



Or:

"He was an old fan and tired. He stood up and looked around the convention hall at the multitude of neofans. Sadly Oldfan shook his head, ruminating that fandom had changed, changed. But nevertheless, he had his fannish duty to perform. Stepping to the podium, he intoned solemnly, "In the beginning there was Gernsback..."

You see? All three of these openings are designed to command the immediate interest of the reader. Take a look at that first one, for instance. There, in six words, we have introduced the main characters and provided conflict,— the basis of any story, fan or pro. We have caught the reader's interest and he sits there, goggling through his pebble lenses, and wondering; "Who is this Boob?" "Why is he a fugghead?" "Who cares?"

These questions are already churing through his little brain after he has read only those first six words. This technique,—known as word-conservation,—is advisable only in fanhackery. The professional magazines will up the ante if you up the length.

In the second example we have built up a strong plotline with one paragraph, as well has having

**\*Blatant Plug:** you can get the *Enchanted Duplicator* and much more great Willis stuff in *Warhoon*, a 614 page hardbound collection. Available from: Joe Siclari, 4599 NW 5 Ave. Boca Raton, FL 33431. \$30.00.

\*\*TM included for my WSFS buddies.

developed a good character in the poor typer. We see it battered and weary, and we see its reaction...not one of anger, but merely of thankfulness to Ghu that its trials are, for the moment, ended, and we see its hope for the future. At this point then, the reader respects the typer for its religious and optimistic characteristics, and has therefore taken sides in the story which will make our conflict all the more hard-hitting. This conflict is added by suggestion that perhaps, after all, this will be the last time that the poor typer will be forced to transmit fanwords to paper, that this might be its owner's masterpiece.

Our third example is an excellent beginning for the "mood" type of fannish story. Here we have Oldfan (labelled thus for immediate recognition, — another example of word-conservation), becoming disillusioned about fandom, but overcoming it enough to begin his speech. Only the hint of conflict is there, the accent is on the mood.

Next we come to the plot. It's good policy to have one of these if it's at all obtainable. One may come about them in various ways, depending on the type of story you wish to write. In the fantasy story, for example, many good plots may be found in cemeteries ((Dean, everyone wants to get in on the act!)) where the denizens of the night most frequently abound. In the fanfiction field it is not so easy. Only a convention offers as much plot-possibility for the fanstory as the cemetery does for the fantasy story, but this setting has been so overworked that one should try to find a new angle if possible.

But, for the moment, let us follow up our first beginning. Here we have the protagonist and Boob the fugghead. First we must tell why Boob is a fugghead. There are many, many possibilities. Perhaps he reads BREVIZINE; perhaps he cannot understand Pogo; perhaps he even reads Science Fiction, — in the fanstory all things are possible, so let your imagination wander, — who knows, maybe he is even so far gone that he does not like the works of Norman George Wansborough.

Then, when we have answered the initial question which was posed for the reader, we must confront him with another before he loses interest. Perhaps Boob might turn to the protagonist and retort: "You're a fugghead yourself, Rike." Then we can tell why Rike is a fugghead and then move into the plotline of the story....perhaps they are both fuggheads, but for different reasons: Boob might not care for poetry at all, and Rike may read science fiction because he has a life subscription to OTHER WORLDS. Perhaps after discussion, they will both overcome their fuggheaded traits and retire happily to FAPA.

You begin to see now? Your plot must follow the beginning logically and not be just tacked on to

create interest. For instance, example No 2:

This is the story of the typer, in case you've forgotten, and of its cruel master, the fanhack. Has he written his masterpiece at last? For the sake of conflict, the answer must be 'No.' — for if he had written his Ultimate Work then there would be no story. Here, then, is the poor typer, doomed to perhaps years more of bearing the brunt of its master's hacking. How can it escape from this?

Well, in order to follow good story formula, the typer must escape its plight by its own hand. ((This is a mutant typer?)) Therefore, let us suppose that the typer writes a fanstory itself one night, and that when its master awakens the next afternoon and reads it, he likes it so much that he sends it out under his own name and it is accepted gleefully. The master then decides to let the typer do his crifanac for him, and the typer is at last saved from his heavy hand.

In the third instance, the "mood" fannish story, we have a rather different case. The problem is purely subjective: *has* fandom changed? For the sake of a happy ending, we must assume that it has not...but in order to promote conflict we must describe instances that would tend to substantiate Oldfan's fears. His audience, perhaps, might not be interested in the history of fandom... or might not seem so. Perhaps they disdainfully refuse even to acknowledge his presence on the platform by so much as a random shot from a waterpistol. He is hurt by their indifference, but in the end his fears prove to be groundless. The fans had just felt that waterguns were below his dignity and had respectfully refrained from zapping him. Their lack of heckling and booing was not an indication that they were uninterested in fandom's history, but merely another indication of their love and respect for him.

And now we come to the finale of our fannish story. It must carry some sort of punch, — humorous, surprising, emotional — and must leave the reader with the feeling that he has read a great fannish story. This is where you are on your own; good endings require fannish genius, not mere mechanical knowledge of fanwriting. Our examples might end something like this...

"All right," Boob said. "I begin to see why you like Wansborough's stuff. I guess I was just too narrowminded; I thought he was trying to have metre and to rhyme words, but I can see now that such is not his purpose. He must have some Cosmic Aim in his writings which we haven't as yet been able to discern. But I'll be looking for it from now on."

"Good," I said thoughtfully. "And you know, Boob, you've sort of convinced me that science-fiction isn't worthwhile. After all, as you say, reading stf does take Valuable Time that could be

spent fanning. Yes, I see your point."

As I finished speaking, the doorbell rang and the mailman slipped a letter beneath the door. I picked it up; it was from Willis. Frantically I tore it open and read it, then looked at Boob sickly.

"What's the matter?" he asked, alarmed.

"Look," I said, showing him the beginning of the letter:

"Sorry to have been so late with this reply, but I've had to let my crifanac go for a while until I could finish reading a six-foot stack of accumulated stf-mags; then, to top it all off, that unutterable idiot Wansborough sent along another of his asinine excuses for poetry and I had to take time out to write him a rather nasty letter...."

"Oh Ghod," I said, "And Willis has Impeccable Taste!"

Or No 2.

The typer was happy for a few months, writing

its master's fanstuff at its leisure. But then, suddenly, things went wrong somehow. Letters poured in, requests for material, commendations on previously-written pieces. The typer had trouble keeping up with it all. Night after night it wrote, trying frantically to answer all the requests. It was worse now than ever before. And then one night, just as it finished an article for SKYHOOK, the typer realised the awful truth. "Ghreat Ghu!" it thought, "I'm a BNF!"

(Note the subtle touch of irony here.)

Or No 3.

"You mean," said Oldfan, "you just did those things out of respect for me?"

"Yes," said a bright-eyed neo. "Out of respect."

Oldfan looked around the convention hall and saw it in a new light. No, fandom hadn't changed at all; it was the same as ever.

"Fuggheads!" he growled, and stalked across the room.

(With increasing commercialism — novels being put out with a well-known writer as co-author because they helped conceive the idea, multiple repackaging of books and stories, and pros refusing to come to local cons, not because of cost or that it interferes with work, but because they feel they should get paid for an appearance, I find the concern detailed below a refreshing eye-opener.

— JDS)

## Re Reprints *[Hyphen #5, November 1953]*

The following is a letter Eric Frank Russell has been sending to several of his friends in the sf field.

"I could use your advice if you'd care to give it. Right now I'm involved in a fight with my agent and certain publishers. Cause of the trouble is my refusal to permit anthologised stories to be reanthologised a second, third or maybe fourth time. So far I've taken up the attitude that one anthologising is enough, except of course for foreign reprints.

My reason for this: the belief that it's unfair to fans that they should pay hard-earned cash for collections holding the same stories as they've got in earlier books. When, for example, a new anthology comes out with a dozen yarns four of which have been anthologised previously, and the fan has to buy these four a second time to get the wanted eight, I think it's a swindle.

The arguments against me are that earlier anthologies are out of date, even the ones still selling. The fans don't care if they have to buy twice. The fans don't matter anyway. The guy who turns down easy money is a fool, etc etc.

I'm not infallible and I could be wrong. Maybe the readers don't give a hoot. On the other hand, I might be right. Possibly the readers object to repetition. There's only one way to find out and that's to ask them. So I'm asking you.

I'd appreciate it if you'd drop me a brief letter saying how you feel about it when you have to pay 3.00 for a book and find it contains material you already have in some other 3.00 book. Don't you mind? Or do you feel sore?

Upon what you say depends whether or not I maintain my ban. To date a couple of yarns have slipped into repetition before I could prevent it. I'm permitting no more pending result of this, my personal poll of the readership.

Please don't expect extensive correspondence with me—I just can't cope with all coming in right now. But for your considered opinion I shall be genuinely grateful.

Cordially yours,  
Eric Frank Russell

In a later letter to me EFR mentions that he has refused reprinting of about four stories after four others had slipped through before he could stop them. Also that he has turned down a \$1,000 pocketbook contract for material already anthologised. "I know of no reason why the stf game should not be played straight."

In these days of Browne and Spillane it seems to me that fans will be both pleased and surprised to find that one noted author at least has their interests at heart enough to forgo financial gain rather than be a party to something he considers unfair. I thought some of you might like to return the compliment by letting EFR know just what you do think about this business. If you'd like to send your opinions to me (preferably on a separate piece of paper from your extravagant praise of this magazine) I'll pass them on to him. We can let him know either that we agree with and appreciate his stand or that we think it's a case of *caveat emptor*, so that he can abandon his quixotic position and cash in with the others. What we shouldn't do is leave him in doubt.

## REVIEWS "R" Us

**A Fire Upon the Deep** by Vernor Vinge.  
TOR; 1992; \$4.99 paperback, \$21.99 hardcover.  
Cover art by Boris. *Review by Frederick C. Bragdon.*

"A Fire Upon the Deep" has the real potential to bring Vernor Vinge more than just another Hugo nomination for best novel. As a space opera, "A Fire Upon the Deep" displays an uncommon depth which is usually sacrificed in the quest for a galaxy spanning breadth and an action filled plot. This is also a first contact novel as several human characters come into contact with the Tines.

The galaxy is generally divided into four general areas defined by the speed/penetrability which the spacefaring communities can travel/communicate through a specific area. The "Zones of Thought" are roughly divided by the mass distribution of the galaxy. The "Unthinkable Depth" is comprised of the impenetrable galactic center. The "Great Slowness" is where the speed of light as we know it, is in effect. The "Beyond" is where both ultralight travel and communication links the vast intragalactic spacefaring community together. Finally, an area called the "Transcend" exists outside the galaxy itself where travel and communication appear possible but at the whim of the near godlike transcendent Powers. The analogy is drawn with creatures living at distinct levels within an ocean. The various civilizations in the Beyond and the Powers, when they so desire, in the Transcend, are linked together by the "Known Net" which is both a vast informational data base and method of communication akin to a computer bulletin board.

The plot follows several lines which come together in a hopefully, although not conclusive, finality. The first is the reawakening of an evil Power by naive human scientists which then begins to destroy the "Known Net". Thereby the highly dependent technologies of the Beyond civilizations begin to come tumbling down. The second is the story of two of the escaping scientists' children, Johanna and Jefri and their contact with the alien Tines who are the dominant race on the planet their parent's disabled ship landed on. Finally, there is the small band of humans and aliens who are on a desperate mission to prevent the fruition of the evil Power's plan.

The small band's mission is dependent upon their reaching the children first and the recovery of a missing key necessary for the completion of the evil Power's domination. This results in the quintessential "French Connection" chase through space. But Vinge does not abandon his craft after having written a fast-paced and hard-hitting space opera, he goes on to describe the two human children's submersion into the power struggle between two factions of the Tines.

This "first contact" element of "A Fire Upon the Deep" adds not only depth, but an interesting balance with the exceptional space opera aspect of this novel. The Tines are analogous to a wolf pack in physical and social description. The engaging feature of the Tines is that their sentience is based upon a small intimately bound group/family and not an individual person and mind. The medieval setting and the alienness of the Tines affects both the children's ability to survive and the on-going struggle among the Tines.

"A Fire Upon the Deep" caused this reader to wish that Vinge would give up his day job and concentrate full time on his writing, if for no other reason than my own selfishness in wanting to read novels of this character and quality more often.



**Starpilot's Grave: Book 2 of Mageworlds** by Debra Doyle & James D MacDonald. TOR; 1993; ISBN 0-812-51705-9, \$4.50. Cover art by Romas. *Review by Becky Peters.*

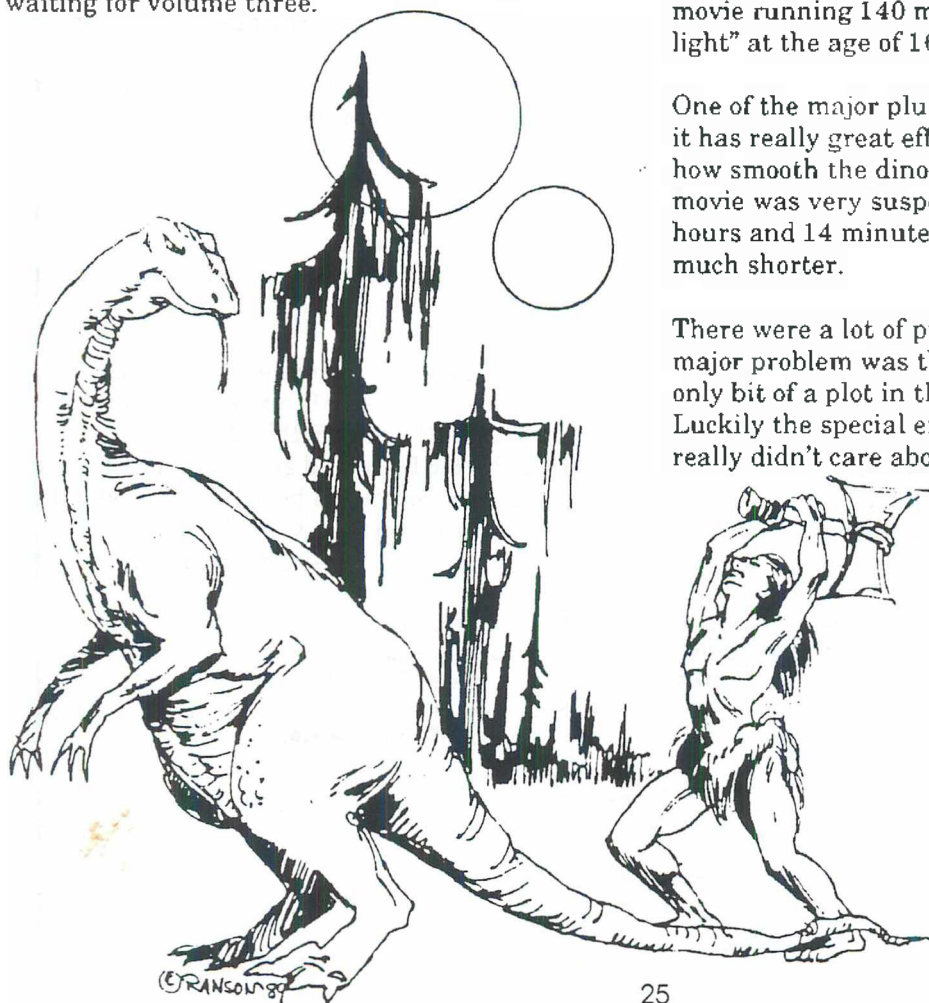
Not as focused as *THE PRICE OF THE STARS*, this does continue the story line. I don't think it can totally stand on its own, and some of the flashbacks (which occurred to most of the major characters) were confusing. There will (hopefully) be a third volume to tie up all the loose ends.

General Joe Metadi goes undercover for a surprise fleet inspection - with a new aide who might - or might not - be a cloned spy for the Magelords, who have finally taken the opening steps in a new war. Ari (his eldest son) is trapped dirtside with only the clothes on his back after escaping from his



newest assignment; his companion finds herself on an unexpected plum with lethal possibilities - an unmanned Magelord created stealth ship. Beka finds the end of her revenge for her mother's assassination sweet, but puts aside all disguise in an effort to bring the warning of the upcoming attack to her father and the fleet - only to have her efforts nullified by military red tape! And Owen finds a new apprentice while undercover, keeping a mental eye on a circle of Magelords formenting trouble. By the end of the book their home planet of Galcen has fallen to the enemy, the fleet is in dire straights, and Beka has finally accepted her fore-ordained role as Domina of Lost Entibor and declared war!

Second books of trilogies seldom seem as satisfying as one or three-perhaps because their whole purpose is to provide the middle. In some spots this was less clear than the first, and seemed a tad bit over-complicated. But I'm still interested in the characters and will read volume three - if only because I've invested so much already. If you read and enjoyed volume one, read this. If not, consider waiting for volume three.



## *Plot, Plot! We Don't Need No Stinkin Plot!!*

**Jurrassic Park: the Movie**

Review by Daniel Siclari

Steven Spielberg is the director of "Jurassic Park", the summer's biggest blockbuster. The two producers of the movie were Kathleen Kennedy and Gerald R. Molen.

The movie was based on the best-selling book "Jurassic Park", written by Michael Crichton. Crichton is a Harvard graduate and has written many other books, including "Zero Cool", "The Andromeda Strain", "Terminal Man", "Eaters of the Dead", and the "The Abyss".

Steven Spielberg is one of the best known filmmakers in our time. As director and/or producer he has worked on many well known movies such as "Back to the Future", "Gremlins", the "Indiana Jones" movies, "Who Framed Roger Rabbit", "Jaws", "Close Encounters of the Third Kind", "E.T.: The Extraterrestrial", "The Color Purple", and "Hook". Steven Spielberg's first movie was "Firelight", a SF movie running 140 minutes long. He made "Firelight" at the age of 16.

One of the major plus sides to Jurassic Park is that it has really great effects. I was surprised to see how smooth the dinosaurs looked in action. The movie was very suspenseful. Even though it was 2 hours and 14 minutes long it seemed that it was much shorter.

There were a lot of problems with the movie. The major problem was that there was no plot!! The only bit of a plot in the movie was to stay alive. Luckily the special effects were so good that people really didn't care about a plot.

There were parts in the movie where they started something and never did anything with it and parts that were incredibly stupid. For instance the whole bit with the sick Triceratops. What made the dinosaur sick? And did it die? Another example was when the electrical fence knocked the boy unconscious, but if it just knocked the boy unconscious would the fence stop a charging dinosaur? If the

fence would stop a charging dinosaur wouldn't it kill the boy?

Do you think dinosaurs will stop at the hand or just eat the whole arm if you are feeding it by hand? The Brachiosaurus stopped at the hand while the people were feeding it. I think the dinosaur would just eat the whole arm.

The business with the dinosaur embryos was very unclear to kids. I wasn't even sure what that whole business was about until my mother told me about it a couple days ago.

Also where have you heard of a dinosaur opening

doors with handles? I know some people that drove them up the wall with that.<sup>1</sup>

Wasn't it such a big coincidence that the T-Rex attacked just at the right time to save the day? Personally endings like that drives me up the wall.

"Jurassic Park" impressed me with its great effects and suspensefulness. But without a plot that destroys a movie right there. So if I went up to somebody and told them what I thought of the movie I would tell them exactly this "Go see it but don't expect E.T."

<sup>1</sup> Melanie Herz wanted this in here because it drove her crazy

## SFSFS — In the Beginning

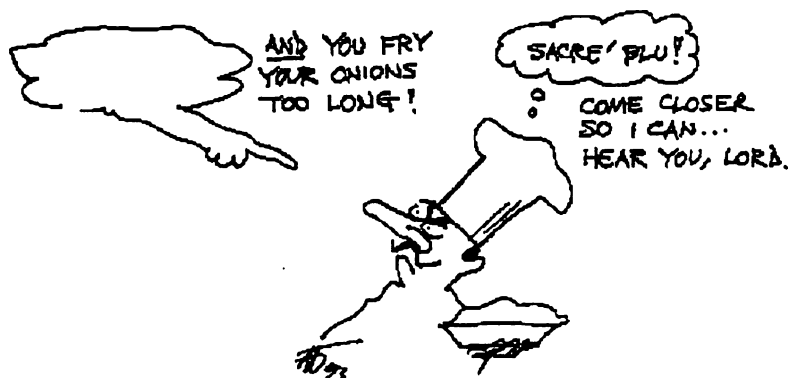
### according to the gospel of Becky

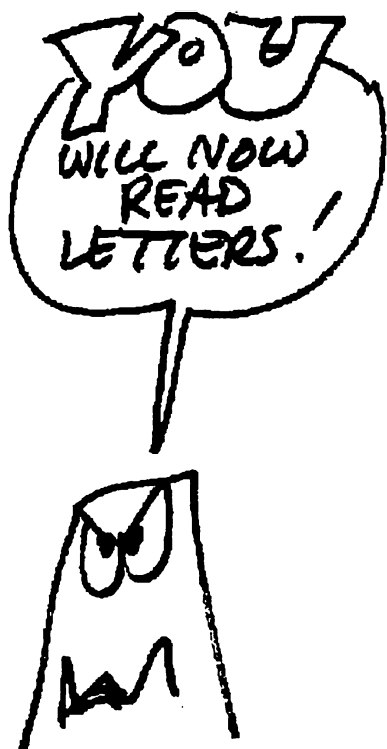
Many moons ago people were wandering adrift looking for kindred souls to bare their dreams to and to share an ideal or two. But South Florida did not seem inclined to facilitate this, and many felt the lack of someone who would understand the need to read "that trash." Then in Coral Springs there arose...

Okay, what *really* happened was a few people wanted a chance to hold a literary discussion that did not involve the *New York Times* best seller list. And there was this couple who bravely volunteered their house as a meeting site. And somehow the rumor spread and those meetings outgrew the house and thus the perpetual search for a meeting site not too far south, or north, or west, or far from food and bookstores was born. Eventually someone said "why don't we hold our own convention? It'll be fun!" and a room full of slightly bosky people feeling high on friendship and understanding said "NO!" Unfortunately most could not withstand the sweet seduction/drops wearing away stone of the enthusiast and the first Tropicon was launched.

What has SFSFS meant to me? HMMMM. A lot of people it is fun to know; a source of materials and knowledge I don't have; a group to go out with; a sure way of losing a week in March, er December, er January, and March; a source of program statistics for my library (JOIN THE FRIENDS OF RIVERLAND! GET YOUR BROWARD COUNTY LIBRARY CARD HERE!); and generally a rock in the foundation of my life. If anyone had stated those many years ago we would still be going, who would have believed it? But some good things do last...everyone ready for the next ten years?

— Cheers! Becky D. Peters





[[Responses from Joe are in double brackets]]

**Walter Willis, 32 Warren Rd., Donaghadee, Northern Ireland BT21 OPD**

Many thanks for the SFSFS Shuttle No. 97. I feel quite guilty about failing so often to respond to previous issues, but I never seemed to have anything to say except that each issue brought back happy memories of the Tropicon we were at in, when, 1989? [[1988, actually]] Generally speaking it was usually the directions to a meeting place, which reminded me of the evening we made our way to your house, a trip that still seems adventurous to us.

This time, in addition to the instructions for getting to the SFSFS picnic I specially enjoyed your editorial credits. It was a pleasant surprise to find the Soupçon Report, which I had completely forgotten. Your editorials struck me as just right, and Becky's reviews were spot on, at least as far as the review of Nancy Atherton's book is concerned, which is the only one I've read.

We have by now given up hope of your appearing on our doorstep, fresh from the Easter Convention in Jersey. What happened? Edie's mother? [[Mostly yes, Edie's mother has been in and out of the hospital quite a bit in the last year. She just came out on Tuesday after seven weeks. We just didn't dare to go very far.]] Actually you were lucky because we weren't able at the time to give you the hospitality we would have liked. The house is in a mess, following the installation of a new roof and a

chimney lining, so that we wouldn't have been able to provide you with a bedroom and would have had to farm you out to the neighboring Bed and Breakfast place where Chuck and Francine stayed, or to one of the local hotels. And I have been laid low by back trouble, which confines my walking to a few yards with a stick. [[We just did some renovations as well. We replaced some tile and some other things. They had to use a small jackhammer to break-up the old tile. We had plastic sheets up over the doors and over the furniture everywhere. But it did no good, the tile turned to a fine mist that took days to settle. It was like being in an old grade z horror movie – covered furniture, the fog creeping in – the horror was that the tile-powder mist seeped into everything: under the plastic, through closed doors, and was still settling 10 days later. We were wiping red dust off the computer screens.]]

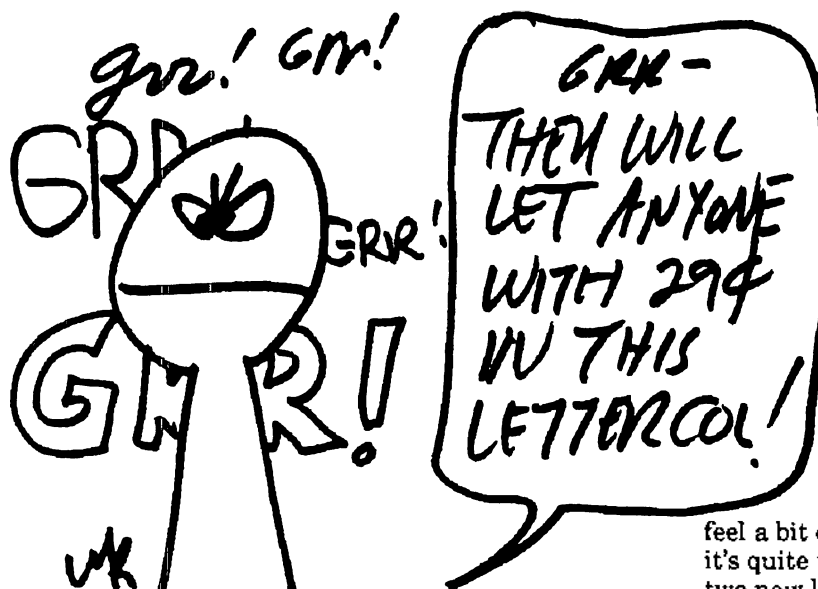
My trip report will shortly be published in *Idea*, under the title "The Perfect Convention and other Adventures". [[We're really enjoying the MagiCon reports we get. They are the only way Edie and I get a taste of how the con felt. We wanted a fannish *atmosphere* that could be enjoyed by a wide variety of fans. And provide something that would entice people to find out a little more about their fanroots. Mark Olson and his staff had a lot to do with how people perceived that because the Exhibits area was the central zone of the convention. Edie and I wanted the fan lounge to be central and accessible. And, of course, Geri Sullivan's coordination and activities in the lounge along with the Minneapolis in '73 suite were superb. I was lucky I had the right people to do the jobs. Some people had problems with MagiCon, especially with the humidity, but I haven't heard any about about the *feel* of the con. Most seemed to enjoy the atmosphere we tried to set. And, anyway, having a good time at a convention is usually based on the people you meet.]]

**Nancy Atherton, 351 87 St., Brooklyn NY 11209**

Thanks for the reminder! One hundred launches of the *Shuttle*? Goshwowohboyohboy! Who woulda thought . . .

I'd been meaning to write something up for the *Occasion* ever since I got the *Shuttle* with Becky's wonderful review (THANK YOU, BECKY!!!), but life intervened and I just didn't get around to it. And tomorrow we're leaving for a million-mile journey that will take us to two (count 'em) *two* family reunions on opposite ends of the same week, spanning two countries and many, many highway miles.

So I sat up all night last night and came up with the enclosed. Wish I had more time to work on it, but if I wait till we get back, I'll miss the deadline. So here it is, with love and kisses, from the *Shuttle's*



first pilot, and I hope it'll do. You, at least, Joe, will get *all* the jokes. [[The Ode is on page 12 but I didn't understand any of it.]]

#### George Flynn

Thanks for *SFSFS Shuttle* 97. Good to see you getting back to your roots, Joe (maybe sometime I'll excavate the files and find out which copies of *FANHISTORICA* I've got). Well, what can I say? The material of general interest is a tad sparse, but generally pretty good. Thanks in particular for the Langford review, which I've called to the attention of a few NESFans. In the Shaw piece, should that be "Castleregagh"? Meanwhile, I'm finishing up my MagiCon job (the Business Meeting minutes)... [[George, you forced me to go back to the *Hypher's*. Yes, it should be Castleregagh. Everyone go back and correct issue #97. Hopefully, this issue has a little more general interest copy. And thanks for getting the WSFS minutes done. I got mine in the mail. Not having been able to attend much of the meetings (one of the blessings of being the chair), I can't say too much about them.]]

#### Julia Ecklar

Thanks very much for contacting me about the SFSFS anniversary issue. If it helps, Tropicon is still one of my favorite convention experiences, and I really hope to get back down to see everyone sometime. [[Of course it helps! Egoboo, even from the past, is enjoyable.]] Good luck with the publication, and with all your future Tropicons! Say hi to Edie and Danny for me! [[Dan was pleased you remembered him. He still grins about the salacious superhero songs you sang to him. Glad to see you and Graf all over the place.]]

Brad W. Foster, POB 165246, Irving, TX 75016  
Thanks for the copy of *SHUTTLE* 97. I was im-

pressed by having the "You are held in great esteem by SFSFS" line checked off on the back of my copy, but then I looked lower on the list to see that I've also got the "Either the Fairy Godmother Department, or the Department of Practical Jokes suggested it. Which one do you think it was?" line checked off. You jokers!!! [[Jokers? you don't believe in the F.G.?]]

But, I'd love to contribute if it means you'll keep sending them! Thing is, there doesn't seem to be much in the way of weird filler art in this issue, which is exactly the kind of stuff I do, so

feel a bit odd mailing you some things, not sure if it's quite what you want and/or need. I'm enclosing two new large toons, plus five smaller, fill-in-those-annoying-blank-space-with style pieces, and I hope you can use them. If not, don't worry about it, but please let me know, otherwise I'll just keep sending you more of what you don't want! [[Thanks for the art. They were exactly what we wanted.]]

You guys do this every month? Very meaty for a clubzine. Probably because it looks like you do more than make lists of things. Like the upcoming meetings section, where you try to give some info on each item as far as what it is supposed to be all about. Very handy, other zines could take a clue from that. [[Well, we don't do this every month, especially not one the size of *this* issue. Edie and I are trying to see if the two of us can keep it up quarterly for a while. Some other club members will do their version of the *Shuttle* in between.]]

If you can use this stuff in a future issue, go to it. I'll keep track as you print them and try to keep you resupplied with new stuff, until you get sick of me and tell me to stop filling your mailbox with nonsense! [[My mailbox is listed on page 2, keep it filled, please!]]

#### Fred Lerner, 5 Worcester Ave., White River Junction, VT 05001

Thanks for 'SFSFS Shuttle' #97, and for reviewing "After All These Years..." I must correct one factual error in the review. The mail interview with Sam Moskowitz was conducted by Jeffrey Elliot. I edited the book, but can't claim credit for conducting the interview. [[Thanks for the correction.]]

Becky Peter's review of "Lady of the Forest" will have me reading that book the first chance I get. I've already read "Sherwood," and Becky did a great job of describing Parke Godwin's achievement in just two paragraphs.

**Lloyd Penney, 412-4 Lisa St., Brampton, ON, Canada L6T 4B6**

You sound rested up from MagiCon, and have taken up a post-Worldcon activity to stave off the gafiation blues. [[Mostly, but there has been no time for gafiation blues. We're still working to get the books in order and next week we plan to close out the office, finally. It has been mostly used as a storeroom.]] Shuttle 97 looks great. I apologise for not locating it sooner, because I'm the new chair of our regional con, Ad Astra. I had to take two months off from locating zines to run the con, and now that it seems to be successful, I can catch up on correspondence, and lighten the load of the straining IN box.

Editorials...my own interest in fanhistory has worked to get a few local fen interested in fandom through the years. Some are amazed to find that fandom traces its roots to the 30s, and that fandom is coming up on sixty years of silliness. Please keep up with the articles...if possible, could you send me issues 98, 99 and 100? I'd like to see what fanhistory articles are in those issues, and I promise a loc, a little more timely than this one. [[Here's 100—we didn't do 98 or 99 so there weren't any fanhistory pieces in them.]]

A few new things at this year's Ad Astra (a terribly biased mini-con report, you might say)...a prof at the University of Toronto, James DeLaurier, has created a working and flying ornithopter. He gave a detailed and entertaining explanation of how it works, and showed a small film and slides on the first successful flight trials. Also, a local dealer has imported to Canada some of the original mari-onettes used in the Gerry Anderson *Thunderbirds* shows. Their nostalgia value attracted more people to our con this year, with about 800 people arriving. Another successful con attendance-wise, but we shall see about finances. I chaired it this year, and I'll chair it next year, too, with guests L. Sprague de Camp, Catherine Crook de Camp, Peter Morwood, Diane Duane, and Lan Laskowski. (blatant plug)

I'm not a filker, but I do have some contact with filkdom, since Yvonne and I have worked the con suite for FilKONtario the first three years of its operation. I've found out that since Julia Ecklar has had her success in writing novels, she doesn't filk any more, and will flat out

refuse to sing at conventions. A shame, since she seemed to be amongst the most talented of the popular filkers.

The listing of Bouchercon XXIV reminds me that as the merchandising chief of Bouchercon XXIII in Toronto last October, I must get a report to Charles Levitt about souvenir sales. The same report has to go to the BXXV folks in Seattle. [[That reminds me: for info on the Bouchercon XXIV which will be in South Florida, write Charles Levitt, (305) 663-8997, 9400 SW 63 Ct., Miami, FL 33156]]

I have in mind some plans to revive the idea of a central sf club in Toronto, so not only do I like reading clubzines, but they give me ideas for activities for this future club.

**Harry Warner, Jr., 423 Summit Ave., Hagerstown, MD, 21740.**

It was good to see another issue of the Shuttle after what seems like a long time. Sheryl's cover is very attractive and I'm glad to find you've kept the computer under firm enough control to produce readable typography.

The cooperative book purchasing plan seems like a logical way to reduce to some extent the horrendous cost of science fiction in book form. However, I have some doubt that even with this discount, many fans will find themselves in a position to buy many hardcover books and you may find that the paperbacks are the main body of books wanted. A fan who wants to buy a hardcover book or two a month nowadays might as well use the money instead to start up a book store and get a dealer discount. [[That's the idea, SFSFS will get the dealer discount and pass most of it on to the members.]]



Your reprint seems new to me so it's possible I didn't receive that issue of *Hyphen*, which would have been published when I was only semi-active in fandom, and so I may have read it for the first time in your new edition. It's excellent Shavian material from his pre-talk era. Some of your younger members may have difficulty making heads or tails out of the narrative for lack of sufficient background in fandom past, I fear. [[I know what you mean. In the introductions, we are trying to put a little background without talking down to the new fans or boring the old fans. I think it disrupts things to put a footnote explaining what *crifanac* means or why, in this issue, Terry's "to blish then, and damon the typos" is a funny pun. Some will ask, but few are chosen to be trufen.]]

Chuck Phillips' complaint about smoke at Cracker-Con seems to prove I've been right about this reason for me to stay away from cons, even though some fans have tried to convince me that the smoking problem has been solved. There's supposed to be some kind of a small con on the edge of Hagerstown in June and I doubt if I even make the effort to travel that far to attend a con, because I'd probably find smoke there.

I share your admiration for the art of Hannes Bok. This is another topic that most of your club members may wonder about because it's not easy to find examples of Bok's art today without paying elevated prices for old prozines. I hope at least one of the forthcoming publications concerning him will be priced reasonably enough for most fans to be able to afford it. [[I hope so, too. If their not, this pub is. Bok is on page 6. Several years back, Edie and I discovered and old friend of his, Harold Taves, and we purchased some sketches and paintings.]]

It's very good to know that Nancy Atherton's first novel has turned out so well. She seems to prove that a fan graduated to pro can write on an original topic without resorting to the usual tactics of imitating someone else's famous work of the recent past.

**Sheryl Birkhead, 23629 Woodfield Rd.,  
Gaithersburg, MD 20882**

It is always a pleasure to see Peggy's art—coincidentally, I just got the ConFrancisco PR with the Hugo ballot today. If that really is a question mark about the art on page 9—unless someone is counterfeiting Rotslers—that IS a Rotsler piece. [[No counterfeits—just confusion. I corrected them.]]

So ya'll gonna take a trip to the Jurassic Park...? I saw packages of Jurassic Park Jawbreakers for sale at the local drugstore and while at the Monster con for a few minutes (before it actually opened) [[trying to protect your reputation, are you? It won't work, now we know.]] saw someone carrying some sort of

Jurassic Park toy — couldn't see what it was, merely saw the packaging. [[I read that there were over 400 Jurassic Park toys out there.]]

It may be that this year I won't be educated enough in the Hugo nominees to vote in much more than the fan categories. I refuse to vote if I have not read the pieces listed and this year it may be harder to locate some/any/all in time. I see that I have a month or two—means I ought to try the bookstores and see about the Dozois book. I long ago gave up on trying to find the prozines at any of the public libraries—they stopped their subs years ago. It is even almost impossible, now, to find the prozines on the racks. I only know of one store that routinely carries them and that requires a special trip out of my way... one I rarely make. We'll see.

What was the general thinking of the timing of this past Tropicon? Did people like it better where it ended up? I just wondered if would be "better" even a month later so that all the holiday doin's would be over and done by then. [[It seemed to be liked. Any later and we would have to charge nearly double for rooms.]]

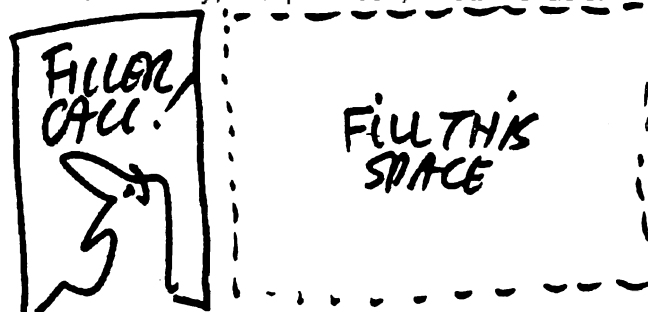
Thank Becky for listing the cover artists on the books she reviewed—that is all too often overlooked.

I realize that 'zine reading may be hazardous to your health—but it seems it may also be a threat to your freedom as well! Glad Bill had a gullible trusting officer to listen to his rational(?) explanation! [[No one has ever called Bill rational before. His head will swell (after he looks the word up).]]

**Andre Norton, Winter Park, FL**

Greetings to the SFSFS Shuttle. It is an excellent voice to keep us all in touch with friends, news and the immediate field. It has done a most excellent job of service during the years—a hundred issues is a proud record. And all the readers certainly unite in hoping for a hundred more. Best wishes to all those who have made this possible. I know I appreciate my copies. Thank you for the chance to say so.

**We Also Heard From:** C.J. Cherryh, Vincent Di Fate, Charles Fontenay, Joseph Green, Linda Michaels.



# TROPICON XII

*Guest of Honor*

## Judith Tarr

Author of *Avaryan Rising*,  
*Alamut* and *The Hound and the*  
*Falcon Trilogy*

**January 7 - 9, 1994**

**Palm Beach  
Airport Hilton**

**Southern Blvd. & I-95**



### Confirmed guests include -

Alison Drake	Owl Goingback
Prudence Taylor Board	Rob MacGregor
Ben Bova	T.J. MacGregor
Scott Ciencin	Martin Nodell
Sarah Clemens	Gary Roen
Hal Clement	Rick R. Reed
Ginger Curry	Robert W. Walker
Christine Gentry	Rick Wilber
Richard Gilliam	Ron Walotsky

### Memberships -

\$18<sup>00</sup> until Aug. 31, 1993

\$21<sup>00</sup> until Nov. 31, 1993

### Room rates -

\$59<sup>00</sup> (Single - Quad)

Call (407) 684-9400

(Please mention Tropicon XII)

To register, or for more information, write to:

Tropicon XII

c/o SFSFS

P.O. Box 70143

Fort Lauderdale, FL 33307

Please make checks payable to:

South Florida Science Fiction Society

### Tropicon XII Membership Coupon

**Join now! Join early! Join often!**

Name \_\_\_\_\_

Address \_\_\_\_\_

City \_\_\_\_\_ State \_\_\_\_\_ Zip Code \_\_\_\_\_

Enclosed is a check for \_\_\_\_\_, It is for:

\_\_\_\_\_ Memberships \_\_\_\_\_ Dealer's tables \_\_\_\_\_ Art Show space

Dealers Tables: \$40.00 each (includes one membership)

Art Show: Panels: 4'x8' - \$20.00, 4'x4' - \$12.00

Tables: 2.5'x6' - \$20.00, half - \$12.00

Mail to: Tropicon XII

c/o SFSFS, P. O. Box 70143

Fort Lauderdale, FL 33307-0143

Ask for membership info for the South Florida Science Fiction Society!



# Upcoming Meetings & Gatherings

## Media Research Committee Alert!

Attention all Coneheads!!! *Coneheads: the Movie* will be the next SFSFS matinee movie outing. The Media Research Committee invites all members, family, friends and emissaries from planet Remulak to see the film on Sunday, July 25th, at the Sawgrass 18 Cinemas. Since we don't yet know exact showtimes, we'll attend the show starting at 3PM, (or if no show starts on the hour, the 1st starting after 3PM). You are responsible for buying your own tickets at the matinee price (probably \$4.00). However, we will hold seats for all we are expecting for as long as possible. Sawgrass Cinema's phone to confirm times is (305) 846-1701. The theater is located at 2600 NW 136 Avenue in Sunrise. It is a separate building on the northwest side of the Sawgrass Mills mall. Contact Bill Wilson, by July 24th, at (305) 983-0749 to let him know how many seats to save.

Our JURASSIC PARK trip on June 13th was a success, with more than 22 SFSFS members and friends at the movie. We ended up seeing the 2:50pm show, since that was the one in Digital Theater Sound. Apologies to anyone who may have missed us due to the last day change in showtime. A lively discussion group followed, held at the mall's food court.  
~ Bill Wilson

## Tropicon 12 Meeting

Date: Sept. 12, 1993, Saturday

Time: Noon - ??

For more info, contact Fran Mullen.

This will be a progress report work session.



## Filk Meeting — We Have Met the Martians?

Date: July 31, 1993 - Saturday

Time: approximately 9:00 PM - ?? (after dinner at the Kebob house. Call Edie at 407-392-6462 for info.)

Where: Steve Gold's home, 8022 SW 22 Ct. Davie

Phone: 305-423-9976

Directions: Take I-95 to I-595. Take I-595 west to University Dr. exit. Exit, go left under the bridge, proceed south on University Rd. Take the first REAL right hand turn at light onto Nova Dr. Go a couple blocks west to SW 81 St., *The Escape* housing development. In the development, midway and towards the right. And if you can't find it, call him at: 305-423-9976.

After the general meeting in the afternoon, we may all be tired of space songs. Or perhaps we'll all be yearning to sing a few ourselves. So bring your instruments, bring your songs of space, and especially bring songs about Mars to the filk meeting. It's been 24 long years since NA walked the moon — let's look forward to another small step for a man. A big bucket of egoboo to whoever has a Kim Stanley Robinson song for *Red Mars*. Maybe Chuck or Joe will let us use their buckets to carry their tunes?

Invitation has been issued to a Tropicon Filk guest. Bring bucks, and help support the fund. Remember, those who ante up are invited to a private concert after the con. See you at Steve's house!

## Literary Discussion Group

Date: Aug. 13, Friday

Time: 8:00 pm - ??

Where: Siclari/Stern residence, 4599 NW 5 Ave., Boca Raton. Phone: (407) 392-6462

Directions: Take I-95 to Yamato Rd. Go east. Make the first *three* right hand turns.

Dan Simmons has been one of the most acclaimed writers of the last 5 or 6 years. He has won nearly every major award in the SF and horror fields. With Friday the 13th with us, we felt a little chill in the blood (if not the air) was in order. Children of the Night is available in paperback. Does Simmons really create unusual vampire stories or is he just draining an old vein?

Come to the discussion and voice your opinion — or just listen. A bibliography of Simmons work and some notable books of a similar nature will be distributed at the meeting. And don't forget, the Book Div. will be taking orders at this meeting. Bring your orders.

**MEETING NOTES FROM THE 6/18 SFSFS MEETING**  
*Flying the Co-op,*  
*Or At Least Getting It Off The Ground.*

**ABA report**

The June SFSFS meeting was devoted to planning and proposing. Preceded by a Tropiccon 12 meeting, the general program revolved around plans for starting a book co-op. You remember the drill - we invest money, and time and through the power of group buying are able to offer SFSFS members discounted books and possibly other things too.

There was a lot of discussion over the advisability of starting such a project. It IS a labor intensive effort, and our numbers not as large as we'd like. The discussion brought out some excellent points and resulted in the following formal motions.

**Motion** (by Edie Stern, seconded by Tony Parker): I propose we establish a working committee to develop and implement book and media procurement procedures. Further, I propose that the head of the committee be on the SFSFS board, and that the committee be considered a major activity. Duration is for a trial period of six months, at which time it will be reconsidered.

Vote - 11 in favor, 1 opposed, 1 abstention

Motion passed. To be reevaluated at the December meeting.

**Motion** (by Chuck Philips, seconded by Joe Siclari): I propose that a quarterly summary of our bookselling activities be placed in the Shuttle.

Vote - 13 in favor, none opposed, 1 abstention.

First summary in the Sept. Shuttle.

Volunteers were pressed, and the committee is:  
 Committee Head - Joe Siclari (Palm Beach County),  
 Assistant Committee head - Steve Gold (Broward County), Staff - Judy Bemis (PBC), Tony Parker (PBC), Shirleen Ananayo (Dade), Carol Porter (Broward for now), Elaine Ashby (PBC). The first meeting to establish procedures will have occurred by now, having been scheduled for 6/24 at Steve Gold's house.

Having been to the ABA resulted in some interesting samples being given to SFSFS. Some of these were duly handed out as door prizes for those who attended.

Door #1 Prize Winner - Kathy Wu won a Japanese Animation tape (sample from Nippon Publishing) "Ultraman, the Adventure Begins".

Door #2 Prize Winner - Bill Wilson won a video tape with Macross Episodes 3 & 4, also from Nippon Publishing.

**SFSFS Financial Report**  
 for the 6 Months Ended 6/30/93

**SFSFS (Club only)**

<b>Revenue:</b>			
Dues	\$1139.50		
Interest	<u>45.17</u>		
Total	\$1184.67		\$1184.67
<b>Expenditures</b>			
Shuttle Postage	224.28		
Shuttle Printing	256.74		
Storage	276.81		
Other	<u>155.96</u>		
Total	913.79		<u>913.79</u>
<b>Revenue Over Expenditure</b>			<u>\$221.82</u>

**Tropiccon XII**

<b>Unearned Revenue:</b>			
Prepaid Registration	\$680.00		
Prepaid Banquets	316.00		
Prepaid Dealers	80.00		
Filk Contributions	110.00		
Interest	<u>30.77</u>		
Total Unearned Revenue	\$1216.77		\$1216.77
Total Expenditures			<u>323.31</u>
<b>Unearned Revenue Over Expenditures</b>			<u>\$893.46</u>

**Book Division**

<b>Revenue</b>			\$0.00
<b>Expenditures:</b>			
ABA Membership	\$125.00		
Sales Tax Regis.	<u>5.00</u>		
Total	\$130.00		<u>130.00</u>
<b>Total Deficit</b>			<u>(\$130.00)</u>

**In Times To Come!**

Here's the Florida conventions for the rest of 1993 that I know about. There's probably a Vulcon or Trekfest also.

**Tachycon**, July 31 - Aug. 1, Holiday Inn UCF, Quadrangle Park, University Blvd., Orlando, FL.

**Trek Happening 2**, Aug. 14 & 15, Broward So. Reg. Library, South Campus of Broward Community College, 7300 Pines Blvd., Pembroke Pines, FL (305) 963-8825. 9am till ??? GOH: Dave McDonnell, editor of *Starlog*. Free admittance.

**South Florida SF Festival**, Sept. 11-12, Omni International Hotel, Miami, FL. GOH: Bill Mumy (Lost in Space), John Vornholt. For info: Luminations of South Florida, 1323 S State Rd 7, Suite 439, No. Lauderdale, FL 33068.

**Necronomicon '93**, Oct. 15-19, Holiday Inn Airport, 4500 W. Cypress Ave., Tampa, FL. GoH: Lois McMaster Bujold & Peter David. Info: PO Box 2076, Riverview, FL 33569. \$15 till Sept. 15th.

**Who Cruise '93**, Nov. 21-28, departs from Miami, FL. Scheduled guest Sylvester McCoy (7th Dr. Who) and others. For info, (305) 971-7602.



### Some of My Favorite Fannish Things by Francine Mullen

My greatest delight was finding that conventions were more than stages for hero-worship. I found that authors and artists are people too, and that they like (for the most part) to interact with their readers/fans, and I like talking and being with them. Example: Robin Bailey not only writes great fantasy, but he is an accomplished musical performer, belly dancer, has great legs, and is one of the all-around nicest guys I've ever met. Example: Artist David Lee Anderson loves to party, makes a great MC at masquerades, always has a hug for his friends, and makes me feel like part of the family. Author Jim Hogan always has time to explain concepts to the fan who stops him in the hallway, loves a good beer, and mixes well. Quiet, unassuming artist David Cherry has some really neat bar tricks. I could go on and on. These are just some of the vignettes that come to mind when I think of my favorite fannish things.

AND THOSE OTHER GIRLS ARE  
ANCIENT HISTORY'S NOW, MARC ANTHON'S!



### Freas's Little Green Man Reported

The Planetary Society Organizes  
Gift to Future Martians

Kelly Freas's cover art for Frederic Brown's *Martians, Go Home!* will be included in a portfolio of artwork documenting the changing views of Mars as part of *Visions of Mars*, a collection of science fiction stories, sounds and images on a compact disc. A copy of this CD-ROM will be placed inside each of the two small stations which will be landed on by *Mars 94* when it is launched to the Red Planet in 1994. Organized by the Planetary Society in cooperation with the Russian Space Research Institute (IKI), the collection is intended as a gift from our era to the future generations of humans who shall one day explore, and perhaps settle, Mars.

Finally, the "Little Green Man" will take Frederic Brown's advice and return to his home planet. For additional information (including photos), contact: Susan Lendroth at The Planetary Society (818) 793-5100.



### Trek Happening 2 Help Represent SFSFS

The USS TRIUMPH, the local Star Trek organization, in combination with Broward's South Regional/BCC Library, is hosting a free Star Trek convention on August 14th & 15th, 1993. Guests are Starlog magazine editor Dave McDonnell, Carmen Carter (author of Trek novels *DREAMS OF THE RAVEN* and *CHILDREN OF HAMLIN*), Melissa Crandall (*SHELL GAME* and *ICE TRAP*), and John Ordovery (associate editor at Pocket Books for Star Trek novels).

Similar to year's event, Trek Happening 2 will be held in and around Broward Community College's south campus library. The address is 7300 Pines Boulevard, in Pembroke Pines. The library's phone number is (305) 963-8825. Activities include dealers, videos, gaming, and panels with the guests.

SFSFS will have its own membership information table there, coordinated by Bill Wilson. He'd like help manning the table in two hour shifts, so please call him at (305) 983-0749 and let him know when you'll be around.

— Bill Wilson

# ✉ IT ✉ COMES ✉ ✉ IN ✉ THE ✉ NIGHT MAIL ✉

and Bill Wilson got it

ALPHA Issue 6, June '93- The Federation, 2879 Waterford Drive, N., Deerfield Beach, FL 33442. Star Trek fanzine with fan articles and fiction.

DASFAX, Vol. 25, No. 6, June '93- c/o Fred Cleaver, 153 W. Ellsworth Avenue, Denver, CO 80223-1623. A little of everything fannish.

De PROFUNDIS #255- Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society (LASFS), 11513 Burbank Blvd., North Hollywood, CA 91601. Day by day breakdown of many upcoming activities. Detailed "Menace of the LASFS" meeting minutes. Locs.

INSTANT MESSAGE 531 & 532, 26 May, 9 June '93- New England Science Fiction Association (NESFA), P.O. Box 809, Framingham, MA 01701-0203. Meeting info and minutes, and a paragraph on the passing of Lester del Rey (founder of Del Rey books) in #531. NESFA membership roster included in this issue.

INSTANT MESSAGE #533- Includes Chesley Award nominees.

THE MOBIUS STRIP, Vol. 10, No. 5, May '93- El Paso Science Fiction & Fantasy Alliance, P.O. Box 3177, El Paso, TX 79923. A one sheet with meeting notices and minutes.

THE NASFA SHUTTLE, June '93- North Alabama Science Fiction Association, Inc., P.O. Box 4857, Huntsville, AL 35815-4857. Meeting announcements and locs.

OASFIS EVENT HORIZON, May and June '93- Orlando Area Science Fiction Society, P.O. Box 940992, Maitland, FL 32794-0992. May is the special OASIS convention issue. Club news, poetry, reviews, great artwork, and Kimiye Tipton's always interesting column, THE SUSPENDED BELIEVER. June issue contains the results of the Bulwer-Lyton contest held at Oasis 6.

P.S.F.S. NEWS, June '93- Philadelphia Science Fiction Society, P.O. Box 8303, Philadelphia PA 19101. A biolog written by Lois McMaster Bujold, their June guest speaker. Meeting minutes, book reviews, and other club news.

P.S.F.S. NEWS, July '93- July program is a Hugo predictions panel. Discussion group tackled SPACE MERCHANTS by Fred Pohl & Cyril Kornbluth.

PROPER BOSKONIAN 30, Summer '93- Semi-annual genzine of NESFA includes a tour of the

NESFA clubhouse, extensive reporting on Boskone 30, a short science fiction (we hope) story "The Secret Masters of Fandom", scripts of plays performed at Boskone, locs.

ROBOTS & ROADRUNNERS, Vol. 8, No. 1, March '93- Ursa Major, P.O. Box 691448, San Antonio, TX 78269-1448. Fanzine reviews, short fiction, review of Dark Dance by Tanith Lee, locs, and some nice artwork.

SITUATION NORMAL?? Vol. 3, #6- Southern Nevada Area Fantasy & Fiction Union, P.O. Box 95941, Las Vegas, Nevada 89193-5941. Information on club and member activities and a review of THE CATERPILLAR'S QUESTION (Piers Anthony & Philip Jose Farmer).

SMART-ASH #54- Chimneyville Fantasy & Science Fiction Society, c/o Tom Feller, Box 13626, Jackson, MS 39236. Club reports, convention reports, movie reviews and locs.

STONE HILL LAUNCH TIMES, May '93 and June '93- Ann Morris editor, P.O. Box 2076, Riverview, FL 33569. Notes from Annie's attic, and more recipes. June issue has a flyer for VIDCON, November 11-13, Airport Holiday Inn, Tampa, FL. Advertised as Florida's first zine con, for all fandoms. For info: Debra Lynne Hicks, 12524 Lovers Lane, Riverview, FL 33569.

THE TEXAS SF INQUIRER, April '93- c/o Alexander R. Slate, 8603 Shallow Ridge, San Antonio, TX 78239. Armadillo and Sooner Con reviews, locs and fan columns.

WESTWIND, May/June '93, No. 177- Northwest Science Fiction Society, P.O. Box 24207, Seattle, WA 98124. Meeting and officer election info, Avram Davidson in memoriam, and Robert Grieve's views on Science Fiction Northwest.

WONDER, No. 7- Wonder, 2221 Cavanaugh Avenue, Atlanta, GA 30316. Small press magazine includes interviews with Forry Ackerman and Roger Corman. This issue is an all monster spooktacular with a strong sense of wonder. (I especially enjoyed reading it.)

We also received promotional material from:

DRAGON CON in Atlanta, MILEHICON 25 in Denver, and FANDATA Computer Services.

All of the above will be available for perusal at the next SFSFS meeting.

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
27 Independence Day: Westercon 46 - Washington:	28 1946: 1st Bikini swimsuit: Westercon 46 - Washington:	29	30 Otis Adelbert Kline's birthday: 1891 Michael Hubschman's birthday:	1	2 Hannes Bok's birthday: 1914 Westercon 46 - Washington:	3 William Rotzler's birthday: 1926
4	5	6	7 Video Games Day: Robert A. Heinlein's birthday: 1907	8	9	10 12:00p SFSFS Board Meeting: 1:00p Tropicon XII Meeting: Bill Wilson's
11 Cordwainer Smith's birthday: 1911	12 1960: first Etch-a-Sketch:	13 1922: first Dinosaur eggs found:	14 Dan Siclari's birthday: 1980 Pat Tiller's birthday:	15	16 Atomic Bomb Day: DragonCon:	17
18 Arlene Garcia's birthday: 1:00p SFSFS Board meeting: Siclari/Stern's DragonCon:	19 1985: Christa McAuliffe selected: to be 1st teacher in space	20 Diana Rigg's birthday: 1938 First Lunar Landing: 8:00p Book Div. meeting: Siclari/Stern's	21 1984: 1st person killed by robot:	22	23 Gardner Dozois's birthday: 1947 Virgil Finlay's birthday: 1914	24 John D. MacDonald's birthday: 1916 Lord Dunsany's birthday: 1878
25 August Shuttle deadline: 1978: 1st test-tube baby born: 3:00p Media Outing: Coneheads!:	26	27	28 Mitch Silverman's birthday:	29	30	31 2:00p SFSFS meeting: Space Music 6:30p SFSFS Dinner Out: Sultan's Kebab House 9:00p Filk: Steve Gold's

Sunday	Monday	Tuesday	Wednesday	Thursday	Friday	Saturday
1 Ed Cartier's birthday: 1914 Tachyon:	2 Joe Siclari's birthday: 1949 1892: Owen "coins" dinosaur	3 Clifford Simak's birthday: 1904 8:00p Book Div. meeting: Siclari/Stern's	4 1892: Lizzie Borden takes ax:	5 Neil Armstrong's birthday: 1930	6 Piers Anthony's birthday: 1934 Chuck Phillip's birthday: Judy Bemis' birthday: 1945: Hiroshima:	7
8 Rivercon 18: KY	9	10	11 Bruce Peiz's birthday: 1936	12 Gary Mahan's birthday:	13 Alfred Hitchcock's birthday: 1899 8:00p Literary Discussion: Dan Simmons: Children of the Night	14 Lee Hoffman's birthday: 1932 2:00p SFSFS Meeting: Hugo Nominees Trek Happening:
15 Trek Happening:	16 Hugo Gernsback's birthday: 1884 Edie Stern's birthday: 1952	17 8:00p Book Div. meeting: Siclari/Stern's	18	19	20 H. P. Lovecraft's birthday: 1890	21 Gene Roddenberry's birthday: 1921
22 Ray Bradbury's birthday: 1920 September Shuttle deadline:	23	24	25	26	27 Kelly Freas's birthday: 1922	28 Jack Vance's birthday: 1916
29	30 Mary Shelley's birthday: 1797	31 Ward Arrington's birthday:	1	2	3	4 ConFrancisco - 51st Worldcon:

## YOU'RE GETTING THIS BECAUSE:

- ☐ YOU ARE A MEMBER OF SFSFS
- ☐ YOU ARE HELD IN GREAT ESTEEM BY SFSFS
- ☐ YOU MISS THE WAY THE FUTURE WAS
- ☐ TRADE FOR YOUR ZINE
- ☐ IT CONTAINS A REVIEW/ARTICLE OF POSSIBLE INTEREST TO YOU
- ☐ YOU ARE MENTIONED
- ☐ YOU HAVE A SENSITIVE (!?!) FANNISH FACE
- ☐ YOU ARE NEVER IGNORED
- ☐ EDITORIAL WHIM
- ☐ YOU FOOLISHLY ASKED FOR INFORMATION ABOUT SFSFS
- ☐ YOU LEARNED THE WORDS TO "ST. JAMES INFIRMARY" FROM A ROBOT
- ☐ YOU'VE SUBMITTED A LOC, REVIEW, OR ART. THANKS!
- ☐ IF ABOVE IS NOT CHECKED, WILL YOU SUBMIT SOMETHING FOR OUR  
NEXT ISSUE? DEADLINE FOR #103 IS SUNDAY, SEPT. 19.

**Contributions:** Write or draw something! Still another reminder.

Editor Trades & Contributions for Shuttle #103 should come to Edie Stern & Joe Siclari, 4599 NW 5 Ave., Boca Raton, FL 33431-4601. Phone: (407) 392-6462. CompuServe: 71450,171. Or we will take IBM or Macintosh diskettes. Club Trades should still go to the SFSFS P. O. Box.

### 1993 SFSFS Membership Application

Please make checks payable to SFSFS and send to

SFSFS Treasurer, 4427 Royal Palm Ave., Miami Beach, FL 33140-3039

Name: \_\_\_\_\_ Birthday (optional): \_\_\_\_\_

Address: \_\_\_\_\_

City: \_\_\_\_\_ State: \_\_\_\_\_ Zip Code: \_\_\_\_\_

Phone(s): Home \_\_\_\_\_ Work \_\_\_\_\_

Interests: \_\_\_\_\_

#### **Prorated dues to the end of 1993:**

_____ General (non-voting)	\$9
_____ Subscribing	\$6
_____ Child	\$1
_____ Upgrade from paid-up General member to Regular:	\$5
(Must have attended 3 meetings)	

☐ I ask the club to waive the bylaws to permit me to rejoin as a regular member.



