

SFSFS

Shuttle

(well... sorta)



SHUTTLE CREW

EDITOR: Gerry Adair

CONTRIBUTORS: Greg Zentz,
Donald Thompson, Chuck
Phillips, Gene Valido, Becky
Peters, Bill Wilson, Joe
Siclarì & Waldo Lydecker

ART: P.A.M., Sheryl Birkhead,
Jason Lean Adair and Phil
Tortorici

COVER: Sheryl Birkhead

SHUTTLE LOGO: Phil Tortorici

SFSFS LOGO: Gail Bennett

MORAL SUPPORT: Marion Lean
and Michael Lean Adair

Send art, poetry, fiction
reviews, LoC's etc to:

Gerry Adair
1131 Harmony Way
Royal Palm Beach, Fl 33411
(407) 793-7581
Fax #: (407) 833-0646

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The SFSFS SHUTTLE November 1990 # 68

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SEMPER SURSUM

NECRONOMICON/FILK REPORT

A COMBINATION NECRONOMICON AND FILK REPORT AS SEEN BY FRANNY'S INSTRUMENT BEARER....

You know, the neat thing about conventions is explaining to your office what you do with your weekends. The harder it is to explain, the more fun I must have had. Well, explaining **NECRONOMICON** to the office lunch bunch is going to be a bit more difficult this year.

The only trouble with Cons held in Tampa is that they're about 5 hours from where Franny & I start out. Despite that handicap, we managed to arrive about 10 pm Friday night. No registration desk was in sight, so we checked into the hotel and promised ourselves we'd register tomorrow. Too bad. From what I heard of the fan Cabaret, I would have been proud of some of the bad jokes delivered.

The Holiday Inn wrapped around the con was somewhat of a disappointment. Despite the fact that the hotel was booked to 100% capacity, management had one (of 3) elevators out of service for scheduled maintenance. We were placed in the executive area on the 14th floor. Getting to & from our room consumed 13.7 % of our total convention minutes.

At around 11 pm, Franny and I decided it was time to schedule a filk (never mind that it wasn't on the program). The room destined for the Saturday Filk was "appropriated" and a few hearties settled in. With some support from a mostly South Florida audience, we went until about 2:30 am. No fruit from the back row (and I was looking forward to a slice of lemon for my margarita) so I guess it was a success.

After a mediocre breakfast buffet, we toured the art show & dealer's tables. The art show was unfortunately cramped, with a lot of material displayed flat on tables. Byrlap had been chosen as support for the hanging art, prompting a number of complaints of odor & allergies. The print shop seemed to have more space than the art show itself.

In the Dealers Room, we found a small assortment of excellent tables. Although cramped (& with inadequate aisle space) there was some good stuff (& good conversation) to be found. Surely, however, there is more than 1 bookseller who would attend if asked.

Dinner, a prime rib buffet, was a pleasant surprise.. Afterwards we took in the masquerade and enjoyed about 25 contestants with some well done (and quite amusing) costumes and skits. Indeed, at one time the masque just seemed to - Keep Going... & Going... & Going. Oh well, I guess you had to be there.

We'd been invited to several parties, but one we were sure not to miss was the combination **TROPICON**/Gerry Adair birthday bash. After a delightful reading by Vince Miranda of Condom instructions in Spanish (along with graphic illustrations), Edie Stern twisted my arm into sampling some of the single malt whiskies she had brought back from her travels abroad. I agreed, never being one to decline an invitation from a friend.

After the Tropicon party, (and a quick chocolate fix at the **OASIS** party) we dropped in on the local Filk party. We had been assured that "Banned From Argo" would be done early. A large group had gathered and it was a lot of fun to sing along. At about midnight (because people were overflowing into the hallway) we adjourned downstairs to a function room.

Remember my telling you about the elevators? Well, the two elevators remaining in service were overloaded and slow. As a result, we loaded

NECRONOMICON/FILK REPORT

the majority of the Filk party into one and sang "Slow Elevators" to the tune of Waltzing Matilda all the way down. Since we had to stop on all 12 floors, we timed it to arrange a chorus every other floor. The expression on the mundane faces (a large group at the hotel were attendees of a Born-Again Christian conference) as the doors opened to allow a blast of sound to strike was the highlight of my weekend. The usual result was a decision to wait for the next car. A pizza delivery man (trapped in the back the whole way down) left the lobby muttering about a career change.

The rest of the evening was a pretty ordinary filk but with a few highlights: Patrice Green was persuaded to "Sign" as Franny performed Dina Pearlman's "Child Of Mine". A few people joined in with good voices and material. Donald Cochran Performed a version of "Have Some Madeira" that Franny and I could not resist acting out.

One small complaint. The Filk was a scheduled function. Why in the world anyone would locate a Filk across the hall from a dance? Other space could have been chosen, perhaps by relocating the gamers. With the doors closed and the A/C set for "Refrigerate", we managed to stay even.

Sunday morning...

Franny reports (I must confess to a bout of late sleeping) the world of sculpture lost a classic piece. Vince Miranda, after informing the entire dining room that he does not eat breakfast, proceeded to sculpt a slice of cheesecake into a replica of Godzilla. Biting the head off though... Vince, you seemed, at last, to have gotten something out of art. Sarah assured us that this was the REAL Vince Miranda and not one of the many "Transvincetites" known to be wandering through convention filking circles.

A leisurely drive home (after the hotel insisted on an 11 am checkout) completed a good weekend. Fran, when did you say TROPICON was?? - Chuck Phillips

BIRTHDAYS

Zenna Henderson 11/1/17; H
Warner Munn 11/5/03; R. A.
Lafferty 11/7/14; Ben Bova
11/8/32.

Kurt Vonnegut 11/11/22; Mary Elizabeth Counselman 11/11/11; J G Ballard 11/12/30; Michael Bishop 11/12/45; Robert Louis Stevenson 11/13/1850; William Hope Hodgson 11/15/1877; Alan Dean Foster 11/18/46.

Vincent di Fate 11/21/45; Guy N
Smith 11/21/39; Wilson Tucker
11/23/14; Boris Karloff
11/23/1887; Forrest J Ackerman
11/24/16; Bram Stoker 11/24/1882
Poul Anderson 11/25/26;
Frederick Pohl 11/25/26; L
Sprague de Camp 11/27/07.



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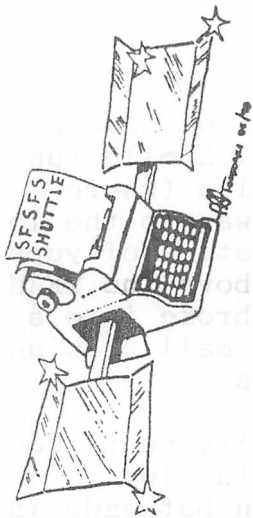
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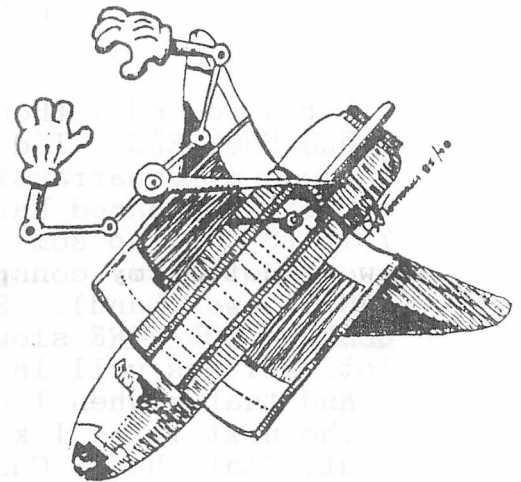
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SFSFS SHUTTLE



November, 1990

#68

The Official SFSFS Newsletter

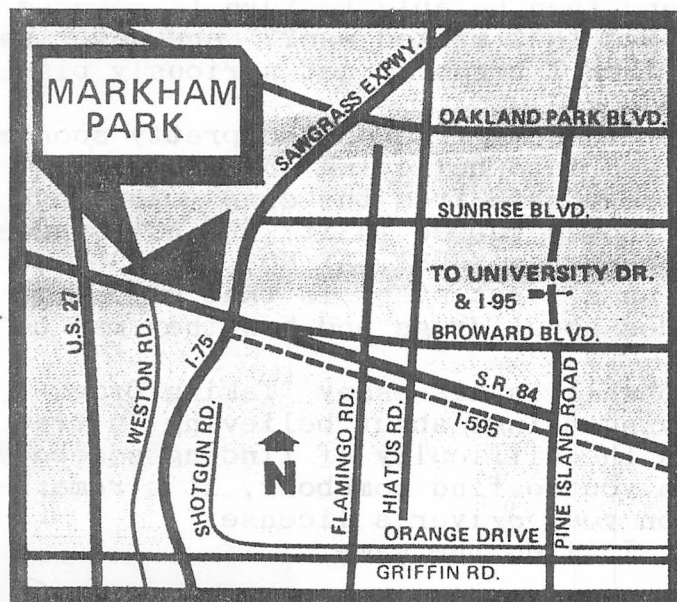
SFSFS ANNUAL PICNIC

DATE: Saturday November 10th
from 10 am till ?

Camping and other nauseatingly
wholesome activities are planned

FILK MTG - will probably be held
at the park at 7:30

Markham
LOC: Wickham Park
16001 SR 84 Sunrise.
Call (305) 389-2000 for park info.



GENERAL MEETING

Do you really think we need a
general meeting this month along
with the picnic, the Book Fair,
Thanksgiving & TROPICON? I didn't
think so. In the meantime, why
don't you plan to attend:

THE MIAMI BOOK FAIR

DATE: November 15 - 18

LOC: The Wolfson Campus of Miami
Dade Community College
300 NE 2nd Ave Miami

There will be a **SFSFS** table at the
Fair. Volunteers are needed to
proselytize about how **SFSFS** saved
them from a life of abject moral
depravity. (So, lie a little!!)
Call Peggy Dolan at (305) 532-8008
and lend a hand.

AUTHOR SIGNING AT STELLAR BOOKSELLER

Date: Saturday November 17th
from 2:00 pm - till...
LOC: 4834 NW 2 Ave Boca Raton
(Boca Teeca Plaza)

Ellen Datlow (**ALIEN SEX**) & Pat
Cadiqan (**PATTERNS**) will be on hand
to sign their latest works.
Call (407) 241-1483 for info.

DISPATCH FROM THE HELM
COMING SOON TO A COMMUNITY NEAR YOU!

For a second I thought I'd jogged into the final reel of Landis's THE BLUES BROTHERS. I'd been enjoying a moderately paced 1/2 mile run through my embarrassingly upper-middle class sub-division (where streets are named Harmony, Rhapsody, Sonata...) on my way to the local 7-11 to pick up some Dove Bars for my sons. A light patina of yuppie sweat dotted my conspicuously bald yuppie head (just above the TEAM BANZAI sweatband). Showing true championship form, I broke into a CHARIOTS OF FIRE slow-mo sprint as I entered the strip mall parking lot. All was well in my little corner of Grover's Mills.

And that's when I saw the helicopter.

The next thing I knew, there were cops everywhere; City Heat, County Heat, State Heat, Customs Agents and, oh yes, a ninja turtle.

This is it, I thought. The "mystery punch" I drank in Bethesda in '73 that allegedly contained a mind-expanding secret ingredient that fortunately "didn't work" has finally kicked in.

In fact, what I'd literally jogged into was the culmination of "Operation Twenty Piece" (so called because \$20 is the average amount for a cocaine rock or "piece" on the street), an operation put together by the DEA and five local police agencies.

Packing enough armament to keep Rambo amused for a good 5 minutes, they surrounded a parked BMW and convinced the man behind the wheel that coming out slowly & quietly would be a real good idea. I'll never forget the expression on his face when he looked up to see a ninja turtle waiting for him. He looked like the Poster-Boy for FLATLINERS.

It was all over in less than 15 minutes. The "perp" was advised of his rights and loaded into an unmarked police van. His car (with an Honest-To-God custom license plate that read "Fantasy") was impounded. His girlfriend was given a quarter to call someone to come pick her up. The police stocked up on soft drinks and munchies from the 7-11 (in a kind of G-rated "It's Miller Time!" celebration) and, with a flourish, Michaelangelo (a disguised West Palm Beach Undercover Narcotics officer) rode off into the sunset, presumably en-route to the nearest Pizza Hut.

At first I was amused. All my life I'd wanted to witness a "bad guy" get nailed by a disguised hero and then be able to turn to someone and utter the immortal phrase, "Who was that masked man??" and now I was able to fulfill that dream. But then I began to get seriously pissed off and more than a little scared.

The trenches are getting closer to home friends and pretty soon more folks like me who deluded ourselves into believing that our small suburban strongholds were relatively safe from the crap going down in "THE CITY" are going to have our noses rubbed in it. I'm not suggesting that we over-react by putting together a "JUST SAY NO, OR ELSE!" movement. What I am suggesting, as a first step, is that we take a serious check of our own attitudes about drugs and how they may be contributing to the problem.

As P.J. O'Rourke expressed so well in his essay "Taking Drugs-Seriously" "... One of the annoying things about believing in free will and individual responsibility is the difficulty of finding somebody to blame your problems on. And when you do find somebody, it's remarkable how often his picture turns up on your driver's license."

Govern yourselves accordingly. I'll do the same.

Till next month, I'll see you on the Dark Side,



SFSFS NEWS

As a result of hours of thought-provoking questions, the Nominating Committee has proposed a slate of officers for the upcoming year. The nominees are: **Becky Peters** - Chairperson; **Townsend Reese** - Vice Chair; **Bill Wilson** - Secretary and **Peggy Dolan** - Treasurer. Other nominations can be made from the floor during the December General Meeting. Thank You's are in order for **Debbie O'Connor**, **Franny Mullen**, and **Richard Tetrev** for their efforts.

Jerry and Nunzio Giorgianni requested and received an change in membership status from General to Regular. A warm welcome is extended to new member **Janice Scudder**.

Gary Alan Ruse (**DEATH HUNT ON A DYING PLANET; HOUND'S TOOTH**) will be the Guest of Honor at **TRAVELLING FETE 4** next summer. The location for this mobile relaxacon has yet to be announced but is rumored to be decidedly sub-tropical!

Yes, that was SFSFS member **Christine Kittler** on your TV in October. The popular local poet was featured reading some of her works including "My Turn", "Stars", and "The Trouble With Computers".

The **Heinlein Blood Drive** would sure be thankful for a pint of your finest. The Bloodmobile will be available at **TROPICON** with a number of quests who'll stand by to offer moral support for donors. **TROPICON** staff members are urged to donate **PRIOR** to the con at their local blood banks. Donate to the "PF51" fund in Dade & Broward County blood banks or the "TRON" fund in Palm Beach County.

NEWS OF INTEREST

ROBOJOX (Screenplay by **Joe Haldeman**) will finally be released on November 21st. **Carol Gibson** is willing to organize a group trip after Thanksgiving for those interested in checking it out. Call her at (305) 345-9326.

Hal Clement, GOH at the upcoming **TROPICON**, is featured in an article in the December issue of **STARLOG** (# 161). It's a great introduction to his works for anyone who may be unfamiliar with them. **Pat Cadiqan** (who'll be at **THE STELLAR BOOKSELLER** on Nov 17th) is the subject of an excellent interview in **JOURNAL WIRED** (Spring 1990).



Bill Wilson reports that **John Williams and The Boston Pops** will be appearing at the James L Knight Center (400 SE 2nd Ave) in Miami on **November 17th at 9:00 pm**. This is just around the corner from the Miami Book Fair & would provide an excellent way to top off the day! Tickets are \$31 & \$41. For those of you who may have spent the last decade in a bank vault, **Williams** composed the scores for **JAWS**, **STAR WARS**, **CE03K**, **SUPERMAN**, **RAIDERS OF THE LOST ARK**, etc.

ACROSS THE SPECTRUM
by Gene Valido

Computer Virus, the nightmare of any DP department, the horror of any computer user, has come into it's own in the last decade. There seems to be some confusion as to exactly what a Virus is and what it can do.

Stated simply, a Computer Virus is an unauthorized program (usually a short one) that is written to perform unauthorized acts and is undetectable by normal means. When activated by a certain date or password, it commences to wreak havoc in the system by filling all numeric data fields with random numbers, or deleting files or important data. One filled an entire system's **RAM** (Random Access Memory - The memory normally employed by the user) with mathematical gibberish. This in turn shut down programs running at that time, printers and did everything but dim the lights!

The characteristics of a virus are very similar to it's biological counterpart. A biological Virus goes into action when a certain cell is in it's proximity. It then enters the cell and usually begins to make copies of itself by infecting the cell with it's own DNA. This usually ends with the rupture of the cell and the continuance of the infection by the copies. The Computer Virus works in a similar pattern. Introduced into the system, it will remain inert as a hidden file or the lowest unit of memory for example. Continuing with this sample infection, a certain password is entered. The Virus program is then activated and the mayhem commences. Using the backup disk or tape will **NOT** help matters because in the time between the introduction of the virus and its activation, it was probably copied onto the backups! The thing can even be transferred through modems. A users group found this out to their shock and grief. There are numerous other examples.



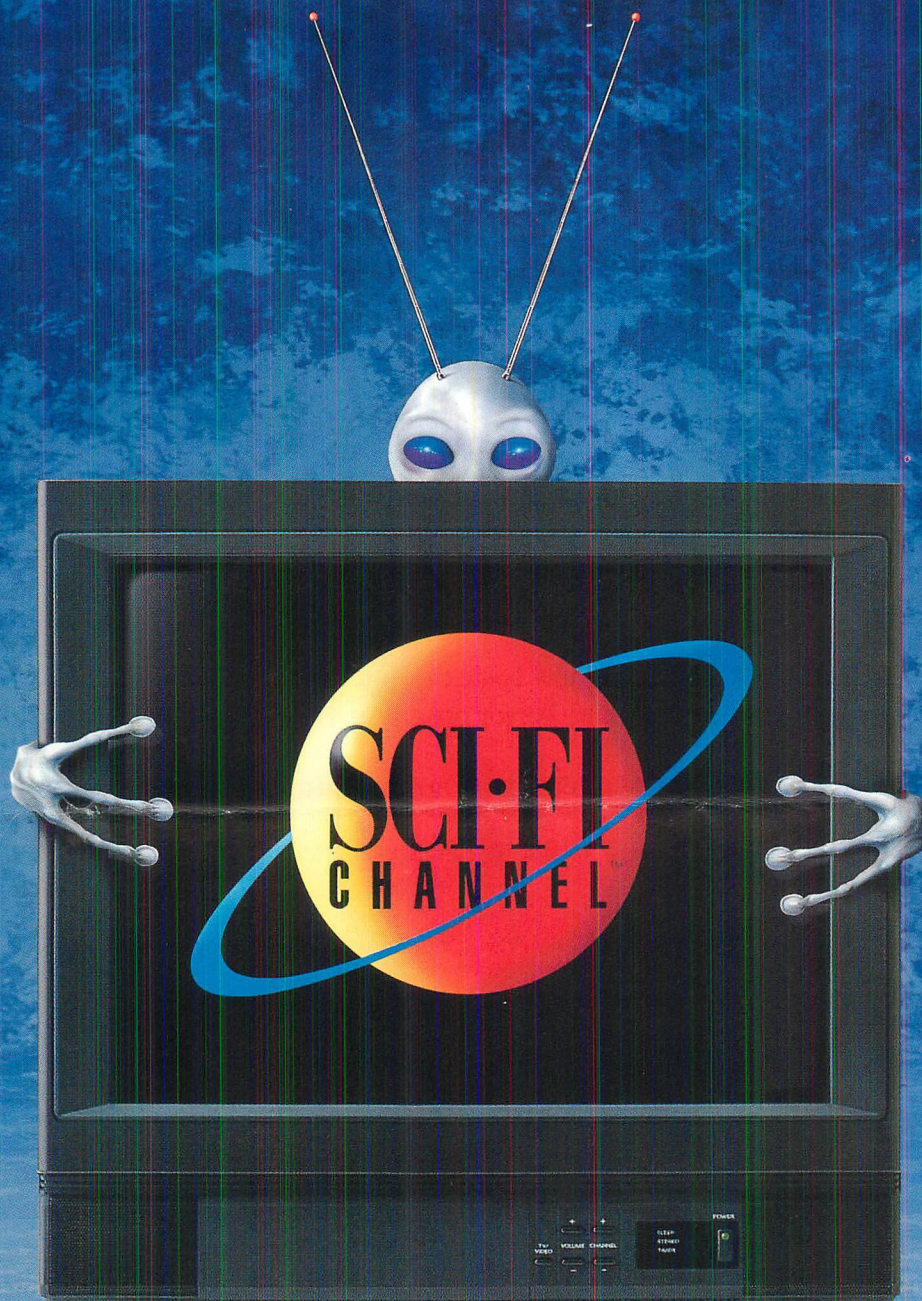
There is light and hope at the end of the tunnel. A number of software companies are marketing programs that are designed to detect Virus programs at the most crucial time, **BEFORE** they go off. They usually have names like **ANTIBODY** or **RX**. For further information, you can contact a software store and ask about these utilities.

Until next time, see you Across The Spectrum!

SHUTTLE DEADLINE

I'm hoping to have a copy of the Shuttle available for all those attending **TROPICON** on November 30th. With this in mind, I must have all submissions in my hot little hands **no later than November 21st**. Gifts of caffeine and/or Lithium will also be gratefully accepted.

Welcome.



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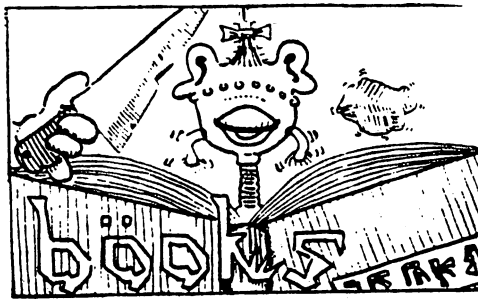
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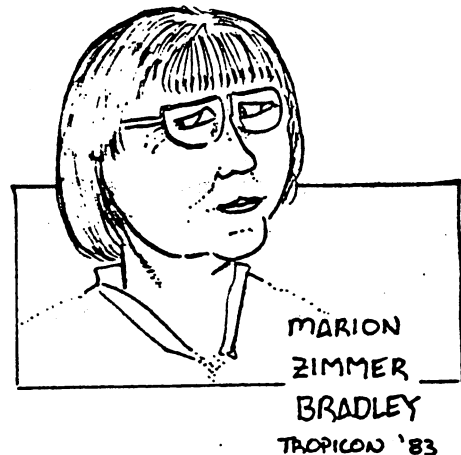


BLACK TRILLIUM - Marion Zimmer Bradley, Julian May and Andre Norton
 Doubleday (A Foundation Book)
 (also available from The Science Fiction Book Club)
 August 1990; \$19.95

If anyone had doubts, this book is proof that word processors (PCs) equipped with modems are busily changing the parameters of our world. Utilizing this technology, the authors avoided the US Mail and rarely had to meet face to face. The result of this new twist on long distance collaboration is the story of the kingdom of Ruwenda, it's conquest, and the quests of Ruwenda's three princesses (born at a single birth) for the magical artifacts that will enable them to achieve revenge.

Heramis, the heir, dark of hair and a seeker of knowledge and power was developed by MZB. Kadiya, auburn-haired and an impetuous huntress, was created by AN. Anigel, the typical sweet, blond (read air-head) princess was created by JM; given her start, she changed the most by tale's end and still ended up with the prince!

Given the talents of the authors, this is a pleasant way to spend a few spare hours. Borrow from your friendly neighborhood library - this is a reader but not necessarily a keeper.



MARION
 ZIMMER
 BRADLEY
 TROPICON '83

- Becky Peters

THE PENDRAGON CHRONICLES: HEROIC FANTASY FROM THE TIME OF KING ARTHUR
 - Mike Ashley, editor
 Peter Bedrick Books (Also available from the Science Fiction Book Club)
 1989; \$18.95

A feast for Arthurian fans. Included are 16 stories, three of which (Jane Yolen's "The Dragon's Boy" [which she read at this year's International Conference on The Fantastic]; Phyllis Ann Karr's "The Lady Of Belec" and Sasha Miller's "King's Man") are original to this volume. The remaining 13 tales have rarely been reprinted. Among the authors represented are Joy Chant, Vera Chapman, John Steinbeck, Roger Lancelyn Green and Andre Norton.

Ashley adds a 7 page guide to Arthurian characters, a 14 page summary of Arthurian fiction and a one page acknowledgment that stands as a fast (mostly available) bibliography. Enjoy!

- Becky Peters

BOOKS

CORTEZ ON JUPITER - Ernest Hogan]

Tor 1990

244 pages \$3.95

Part of Tor's **BEN BOVA'S DISCOVERIES** series, **CORTEZ ON JUPITER** is a better than average novel by newcomer Hogan.

A delightfully wacko graffiti artist, Pablo Cortez, (actually a mural painter which is not technically the same as graffiti) finds himself with opportunities—a direct result of his talent and personality — to leave a futuristic Los Angeles for a station in orbit around the Great Red Spot Of Jupiter. The Red Spot has apparently been a harbor for some form of ethereal, hive-life which seems to be intelligent. The problem is that each person who enters the Spot, in specially designed probes, becomes a vegetable or dies.

In an amusing parody — one hopes it's a parody — of television/journalism, a mid-21st Century version of NASA (SpaceCo) sells the media rights to the weekly attempts of volunteer astronauts to enter the Red Spot and communicate with the these lifeforms (which they've named the Sirens). What results is an updated Circus Maximus. In the end, Pablo's past, attitude and art provide the key to communication.

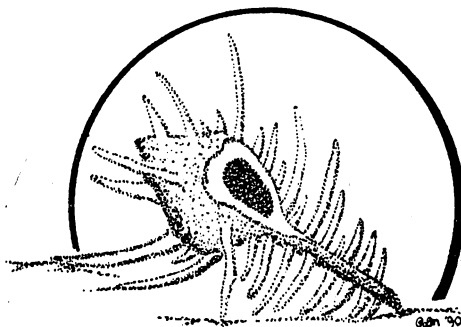
Hogan writes with an engagingly fresh style that is often found, a priori, in accomplished new writers. It's a little rough but appealing, reflecting the primary attributes of his protagonist.

The story is basically told in retrospect by a media reporter who interviews Pablo and an assortment of characters from Pablo's past — a sort of **THIS IS YOUR LIFE** format. Hogan shifts this POV freely, though not indiscriminately through first person, second person, third person, media news vignettes, etc. ; anything to maintain a brisk engaging read. He succeeds.

Somewhat distracting , however, is Pablo's manner of speaking in a word salad of perverted English and Spanish garnished with Aztec mythological references. This usage would be OK if, as suggested by author Charles Fontenay, Hogan had established Pablo's use of language through moderate exposition in the beginning while toning it down as the story progressed . Unfortunately, this use of language is just so heavy handed in the beginning that one is tempted to put the book down — try reading Kant for recreation to get an idea of what the beginning is like. Later in the book, in spite of pulling in the reins, Hogan's use of language is "just too muchismo".

All told, this is an interesting book that will flow very fast (once you get past the first ten pages) and will leave you with a pleasant, though not profound, feeling. Pablo Cortez is basically a likable character.

- Gregory L Zentz



BOOKS

ECHOES FROM THE MACABRE - Daphne du Maurier
International Collectors Library
325 pages.

Back in the 1940's, everybody's big sister read Daphne du Maurier. She was the pop-lit shark who wrote tales of Gothic passion, the sex scenes of which were pretty much limited to "He lifted her in his steely arms. She could not mistake his intention as he carried her toward the bedroom door. Meanwhile, next morning..." Her genre classics include **REBECCA**, **JAMAICA INN**, **FRENCHMAN'S CREEK**, and **MY COUSIN RACHEL**.

Somewhere in between her epics of romantic manipulation, du Maurier found time to write nine short stories: jewels of psychic horror, recently compiled and published by the International Collector's Library. The volume, filigreed with imitation gold leaf, is available through Barnes and Noble in New York. Individual story copyright dates range from 1952 through 1976.

Two pages into this improbable anthology, I began to suspect that our big sisters knew something we didn't know. Few writers have ever approached the subject of horror with greater finesse and downright artistic skill.

Daphne du Maurier believes suggestion is to the macabre what discretion is to valor. She sets up a prosaic scene, an English couple vacationing in Venice, a recently widowed Midlands gentleman and a stand of apple trees; she then cloaks it in a barely perceptible scrim. A suggestion here, a co-incidence there, and she soon has shivers lifting the hairs on our forearms. So skilful is du Maurier that a brief glimpse of a wife who should be on a plane bound for London, or the scent of apple sap rising from a smoldering fire, evokes emotions long bludgeoned into semi-consciousness in an age of literary overkill.

I can't recommend this anthology highly enough. The only thing wrong with it is the difficulty involved in acquiring it. You'll have to write to (or on your next trip, visit) Barnes and Noble in New York.

I have no idea who it might have been who discovered that Daphne du Maurier wrote horror stories. Whomever, he or she should be duly noted by the Academy of Important, But Rarely Recognized Accomplishments.

- Donald Thompson

HOLLYWOOD GOTHIC: THE TANGLED WEB OF DRACULA FROM NOVEL TO STAGE TO SCREEN - David J. Skal
W. W. Norton & Company; 1990
243 pages; \$39.95

I'm habitually leery of high-priced, coffee-table sized volumes of genre cinema history. More often than not, they're packed with an inordinate amount of previously published glossy pix from popular and/or mediocre films but precious little in the way of film research. Baird Searles' **FILMS OF SCIENCE FICTION AND FANTASY** is a good example; more sizzle than steak. That's why I was more than particularly pleased when David J Skal (author of **ANTIBODIES**: one of the best works of horror produced in the past decade) put his literary money where his mouth is and produced a fascinating glimpse of how a literary oddity

BOOKS

was transformed into a cultural icon "... whose recognition factor probably rivals, in it's own perverse way, the familiarity of Santa Claus."

In a breezy but authoritative manner, Skal traces the development of Dracula from repressed Victorian sexual nightmare to the cartoonish illustration on the box of Count Chocula cereal. Along the way we learn how Bram Stoker modeled his creation on his employer, the flamboyant actor-impresario Henry Irving. We are reminded, again, of the overpowering and ultimately tragic effect that the 1931 Universal classic film had on the careers of Bela Lugosi and Dwight Frye (Renfield). Skal even explores the Freudian, psycho-sexual, Jungian and even feminist interpretations of Stoker's classic.

These features alone would be worth the rather steep (\$39.95) cost of this volume yet they pale in comparison to the incredible accounts of two previously unexplored areas of vampire lore: 1) A profile of Bram Stoker's wife, Florence Ann Lemon Balcombe Stoker and her extraordinary attempts to destroy all existing prints of F. W. Murnau's **NOSFERATU**, and, 2) A delightful eyewitness account of viewing a rare existing copy of the 1931 Spanish version of **DRACULA** (filmed at night on the same set as the Lugosi version) in Havana.

Highly recommended for all aficionados of the literary, cinematic, theatrical and cultural manifestations of Bram Stokers greatest creation. Ignore all the other high-priced genre film studies put out this year. Skal's work really delivers the goods!

-Gerry Adair

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Miami Beach, Fl 33140-3039



Sheryl Birkhead

23629 Woodfield Rd./ Gaithersburg, MD 20882

Sept 25, '90

... Despite lack of confidence that I can afford to make Tropiccon - I finally took the "hint" on the flyer and wrote to the con hotel to get information for reservations -- just in case....

Now - on to the Shuttle (onward and upward!). I like the numbers you put on the cover (and no I'm not being facetious - I'm serious). I also think the little space capsule turned out kinda nice... I take it that Gail Bennett did the club logo - I've meant to mention it before - like it. Hmmm... "whimsical"? I'll have to think about that.

You are doing a really great job (is this repetition getting boring? ...no, I didn't think so) -- wish I had writing abilities and could help you out with articles - but count yourself lucky that I'm not. I (ahem) do have a short article here entitled "They Do Shoot Lost Cars, Don't They" -- about my trip to Texas last October --no, I'm only kidding (uh - I do have the article, I'm only kidding about threatening you with it).

I think someone else may mention it - but I guess I should have spelled Stu's last name for you- sorry. Harvia has said that Stu can retire his button that says something along the line that it is an honor just to be nominated-- if Harvia isn't careful, he may inherit that button-- But, now there is next year - on with the campaign-- HARVIA FOR FANARTIST.

Woeee- class - advertisement and all!

Um, is the Donald Thompson a local Thompson -- or perhaps, just maybe the Don part of Don-O-Saur? Just wondered.

...Now we have the Tropiccon flyer-- ah, Bruce Pelz... he still owes me a color reproduction of my offering to his Mah-Jong deck to be-- but I doubt I'd have the nerve to remind him...

Seeing Phil's bits 'n pieces reminds me to remind you that you're lucky to have a local fanartist you can dragoon (sp?) into service if necessary - don't overwork the poor guy.

The reviews are read and appreciated - and perhaps filed until I have money to go book hunting and buy one. Bought a Bujold book at the WSFA meeting at something close to my price range (uh, if I want to get to TROP...) --which is free- but I sprang for the \$1-- close enough. (I'll have to remember Janice's comment about Jack Chalker- I must admit that even though I know the Chalkers, I haven't read any of his books! When the WSFA 4th of July picnic was there (the Chalkers) two years ago, I spent a great deal of time slowly going through his library and got seriously sidetracked over a small run hardback book of fannish history interest-- the rest is a blur! Unfortunately I found out I couldn't get

(continued on the next page)

a copy of the book and was too honest to pilfer that one. In case you "know" Arnie Katz ("old" fan-resurfacing I hear- saw his zine while poking through a pile of them at the Lynch's house - FOLLY) - he happened to mention this very book in his latest zine. Since I didn't get a copy of FOLLY and don't know for sure what Arnie has planned for the zine, I guess I'll wait and see if more issues show up at the MIMOSA household.

Before I found out that the book **ALIEN SEX** was a hardback, I'd special ordered it. When I called to find out if it was in ("Hello. I'm calling to see if **ALIEN SEX** is in yet? --SILENCE--- finally in a strained voice "Uh, how do they know?" -- I'm not sure exactly what word the clerk thought was the verb in my request, but...) I enjoyed the book.

...And That kind sir - gets me to the end of another issue - sorry to be so tardy, but you already know my excuse-- and I thought it was an acceptable excuse -- wonder how many other copies were eaten? Each issue is better than the one before - how long can he keep up that monthly schedule? Beware the fate that befell **FOSFAX** with their monthly issue!! (That's a joke son).

(1- Yes, I'd be interested in your article. 2 - No, our Don Thompson is an extremely interesting and erudite horror enthusiast who was one of the "Boss Jocks" in California during the 60's. 3 - Quite a number of Sept Shuttles were "eaten" in the Belle Glade Post Office. I've since taken my business to the Royal Palm Beach branch - Gerry)



October 11 '90

Once again, you've managed to come out with a nice issue right on time (and it arrived in fine condition). For whatever reason, I really like Phil's illo on P.4 .

I must admit that I haven't read much Lovecraft, but it would seem the meeting's speakers (you didn't say if the **NECRONOMICON** revelation came from written or oral insight) give HPL a lot more power than I've ever heard attributed to him.

... I enjoyed the Kliban cats - even had a stuffed one sitting in a sneaker (both were stuffed) Yeah, he leaves a humorous empty spot (take that any way you like).

Cute Harvia 'toon on P 18 - hope he sends you more!

... I asked Tom Sadler to send you a copy of his zine - **THE RELUCTANT FAMULUS** - hope he does/has! (Gratefully received. Many thanks- Gerry)

... P.S. Heard on the radio that your area is expected to have a good business outlook in the 90's. Then they talked about hurricanes... Any rain now?

100 5

Dana Reed
P.O. Box 546 Pineland, Fl. 33945

October 16

Somehow, saying it over the phone wasn't enough. I want to thank you publicly for the wonderful review you did of my book **HELL BOARD**. You were right on the money. Again, I climbed on my bandwagon and didn't know enough to get off.

I also wanted to thank Dave Pedneau of Princeton, WV - himself a writer, and a good one - for buying my new book after reading your review. Bless you! That makes at least two copies I know that I've sold. (no sarcasm intended. I'm extremely insecure and may never recover.)

As stated, you can publish my P.O. Box address. I'd love to correspond with some of your members. e.g. Janice Scott-Reeder whose address I had and lost.

Still love your magazine. Am enclosing a check for subscription.

ENCLOSURE

Janice Scott-Reeder
5431 NW 76 Place Pompano Beach, Fl 33073

October 24, 1990

I'm glad to know someone else was born the same year and is suffering equally. I'm planning six years of depression. I did find a way to survive and celebrate this millstone (no misspelling). First you go to Edinburgh and check into a 5 star hotel, at least you're comfortable. I also got a great rate because I was with a tour out of London. Then you tell the proprietor it's your birthday and you're depressed. In Scotland they have 2 cures for this: food and drink. For breakfast they stuff you with eggs, bacon, sausage, rolls that are so light they float, toast, coffee and oatmeal. Then, if you can stand up, you proceed to do the one thing they have concluded makes Americans happy: shop. There are some great bookstores in Edinburgh stocked with the classic Scots' ghost stories. At Least your birthday falls a little warmer than mine did. The wind goes right up your pants legs on those streets and you slowly lose contact with what one sits on. After you read a few of their horror stories, you'll have numbness elsewhere. Then you return to the hotel for dinner. You really didn't think you could eat lunch, although I was accosted by a Loch Ness monster on one street giving out lunch coupons. I swear I hadn't been near a pub all day! For dinner, you are served 3 courses of everything and stuffed royally. If you're still depressed and can waddle, every hotel has a pub in it where they will help you ease your depression with a little "gravy". A few hours later, you can crawl up the stairs to your room and read ghost stories and not sleep for a week. But the best part of all is: don't tell anyone where you are! It eases the pain if no one can say Happy Birthday while you're contemplating the end of the world as you know it. Hope you have a Happy Birthday and by the way, it doesn't get better.

I'm just reading **WEAVERWORLD** by Clive Barker. The fact that he is a year younger than both of us doesn't help the depression.

IT CAME IN THE MAIL!

BCSFazine # 209 Oct '90
British Columbia Science Fiction
Association
Editor: R Graeme Cameron

THE COLORFUL METAPHOR Oct '90
Quarterly Newsletter of Star
Sector: Northeast Florida
Editor: Karen Rhodes
Announcement of Crackercon 1
Feb/March '92

FOSFAX # 141 Oct '90
Falls of The Ohio Science Fiction
& Fantasy Society
Editors: Timothy Lane & Janice
Moore
Tortorici/Harvia cover
60 pages, 28 of them LoC's

INSTANT MESSAGE # 484 & # 485
Twice monthly clubzine of the New
England Science Fiction
Association, Inc
Clerk - Luann Vitalis

OASFIS EVENT HORIZON v 4 # 6 (40)
Monthly Fanzine of The Orlando
Area Science Fiction Society
Editor: Ray Herz
Special Necronomicon issue
OASIS 4 Update

OMNI CURRENTS vol 90-3
Newsletter/adzine of Omnicon, Inc
Editor: Dan Harris
THE Con for Dr Who fans.

OSFS Statement # 159
Monthly clubzine of the Ontario
Science Fiction Society
Editor: Lionel Wagner

PENGUIN DIP # 38 Sept '90
SF fanzine, General Gaming
magazine and a postal diplomacy
zine.
Editor: Stephen H Dorneman
Birkhead art. Great Tortorici
'toon on page 5.

P.S.F.S. NEWS Oct '90
Monthly newsletter of the
Philadelphia Science Fiction
Society.
Secretary - Carol Kabakjian
New member - Terri Wells
(Hi Terry!)

ROBOTS AND ROADRUNNERS vol 5 # 3
Sept '90
Quarterly genzine of Ursa Major:
The Science Fiction And Literary
Society of Bexar County
(San Antonio, TX)
Editor: Alexander R Slate
Elizabeth Moon profile.

TRANSMISSIONS vol 13 # 11 311/312
Monthly Clubzine of Nova Odysseus
Panama City, FL
Editor: Anne Davenport
Discusses possible name change
for Nova Odysseus. Newsletter may
go quarterly.

WESTWIND JUL/AUG '90 # 151
Northwest Science Fiction Society
Editor: Robert P. Suryan
Continuation of the "New Elitism"
controversy - Alternative ways to
handle the uninvited "Fan From
Hell".

ALSO RECEIVED:

PIERS ANTHONY PERSONAL NEWSLETTER
Vol 1 # 1
- available for \$7.50 annual
subscription. (1-800-HI-PIERS)

FURTHER SOUTH ON PEACHTREE:
Atlanta in '95 # 1
WorldCon Atlanta Bid Info
Tortorici art.

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truly bent.

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CON-siderations

TROPICON 9 Nov 30 - Dec 2
Fort Lauderdale Airport Hilton
Griffin Rd & I-95
305 920-3300 for Reservations
GOH: Hal Clement
FGOH: Bruce Pelz
ATTENDING: Gail Bennett, Prudy
Taylor Board, Richard Lee Byers,
Sarah Clemens, Joseph Green, Lee
Hoffman, Carl Lundgren, Vince
Miranda, Dana Reed and Gary Alan
Ruse. And Forrest J. Ackerman
INFO: The Clock is ticking!!!.
Call (407) 391-4380
for last minute info.
See you there!

SMOFcon 7, Dec 7 - 9
The Convention for Convention
Runners
Ft Lauderdale Airport Hilton
(305) 920-3300
Registration:
\$45.00 to Nov. 15, 1990
INFO: SMOFCON Treasurer
P.O. Box 70143
Ft Lauderdale, FL 33307

OMNICON '91, Feb 1 - 3, 1991
Ramada Florida Center
7400 International Drive
Orlando
Dr Who intensive!
GUESTS: Ray Harryhausen, Sylvester
McCoy, Tom Baker, David A Kyle,
Andre Norton & Ken Mitchroney
Registration: \$45 until 1/15/91
Reservations:
1-800-332-4600 (in FL)
1-800-327-1363 (USA)

SERcon 5, March 15 -17 1991
Ft Lauderdale Airport Hilton
Guest: Bruce Sterling
INFO: Same as SMOFcon

THANK YOU AND GOODNIGHT

Myron "Grim" Natwick
- The creator of Betty Boop died
Oct 14th of pneumonia and Heart
disease.
An employee of Max and Dave
Fleischer, Mr Natwick was asked
to create a female character for
the popular song "Boop-Boop-A-
Doo" by Helen Kane. The rest was
history.

Ugo Tognazzi
- The popular Italian actor,
perhaps best known in the United
States for his portrayal of the
"husband" of a homosexual
transvestite in **LA CAGE AUX
FOLLES** (1978), died of a stroke
on 10/27/90.

GENRE FILMS INCLUDE:
TOTO IN THE MOON (1958 It/Span);
MY FRIEND, DR JEKYLL (1960 It);
THE APE WOMAN (1963 It/Fr);
BARBARELLA (1967 It/Fr/USA);
PIGSTY (1969 It/Fr); **THE MASTER
AND THE MARGHERITE** (1972
Yugo/It).

Joel McCrea
- The popular leading man of the
30's & 40's who seemed most
comfortable in westerns died on
October 20th.
GENRE FILMS INCLUDE:
THE MOST DANGEROUS GAME (1932);
BIRD OF PARADISE (1932) and **THE
UNSEEN** (1932)

CORRECTION

As we go to press, we discovered
that the Knight center was a tad
remiss in their info re: the
Boston Pops. The Pops will
perform as noted but **John
Williams will not be appearing
with them.**

Coming Soon:

... Yet another NECRONOMICON report!

Reviews of works by Stephen King, Jonathan Carroll, Nancy Collins, Chet Williamson, Douglas Clegg, Jack Chalker, Robert Asprin, William Brinkley and others.

More science with Gene Valido!

Ellen Datlow - The Florida Tour!

and more...

(By the way, a subscription to the SFSFS Shuttle makes a great Christmas/Chanukah/Winter Solstice gift! \$12 for 1 year. Get it before Governor Bob does!)

You are receiving this issue of The SFSFS Shuttle because:

✓ You are a member Of SFSFS.

✓ You are held in great esteem by SFSFS.

Waldo says Hi!

✓ You've sent a LoC

You've submitted Art.

Trade for your zine.

You don't think Yakov Smirnoff is funny.

It contains a review of possible interest to you.

The editor demanded it!

South Florida Science Fiction Society
P. O. Box 70143
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33307-0143

Lee Hoffman
401 Sunset Trail NW
Port Charlotte, FL
33952

First Class Mail

