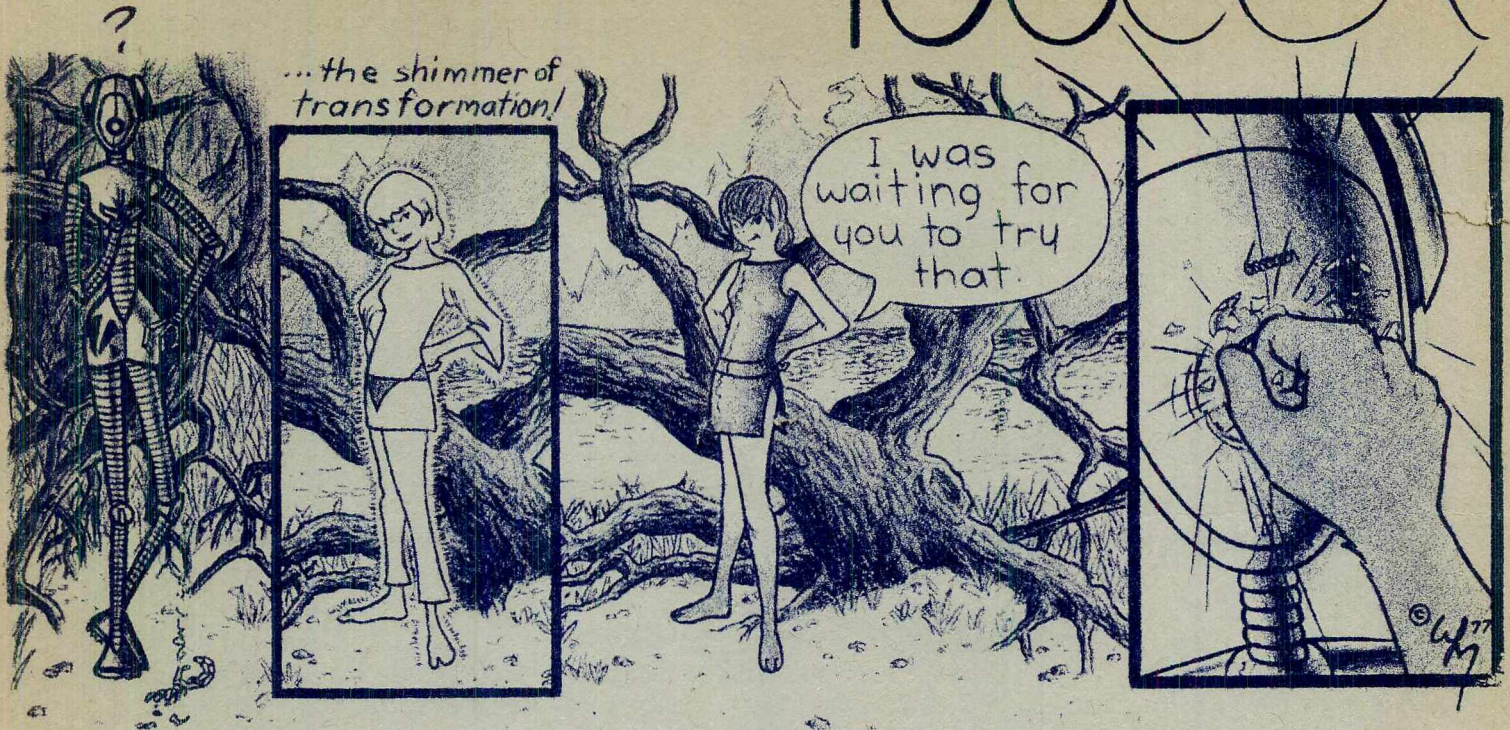


Tweek



"The Scavage thus threatens to ingurgitate the greater part of American fandom.." --Peter Roberts, Checkpoint 77

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Colophon: This is Tweek #28, edited and published triweekly on a rotating basis by Patrick Hayden, Gary Farber, Anne Laurie Logan and Seth McEvoy; this issue produced by Patrick Hayden; Erisian Enterprise 123.
Agents: Peter Roberts/UK; Leigh Edmonds/Australia; Dave Romm/USPS.
Endorsements: Brighton in '79, Flushing in '80, Vancouver in '81, St. Ghu in '82, Adelaide in '83, Gulag in '84, and, of course, wild mid-western sexual promiscuity. (You too, Stu Gilson.)
Availability: For news, half-truths, and plausible lies. Also for artwork, tasty letters of comment, piquant articles, and zestful trades.
Editorial Addresses: In back. Dorcas Bagby Lives! May 1977
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CON CUSSIONS This fanzine keeps up with the times. In Journeys #1 (Michael Caplan, 89 Rameau Dr #4 Willowdale Ont), Joanne McBride proclaims to a breathless fandom that "conventions are the lifeblood of fandom" while fanzines are merely "ephemeral, transient and fun". Let no Tweek editor argue with a statement as sanguine as that. Many, indeed, are the times when the four of us, driven to exhaustion by consuming Tab, chasing homunculi, or sublimating fanac, have gathered around a roaring fire in the study and pulled a convention off the shelf to enjoy over and over again, feeding the flames with used-up copies of Lighthouse, Hyphen, Warhoon, Kteic Magazine, Spaceways, etc. "It certainly is a shame," Anne Laurie will say, "that one whole aspect of fanac should be by its very nature so, so... fleeing, so temporary! Wouldn't it be great if we could actually experience a good fanzine over and over again? Wouldn't it be neat, huh, huh?" "Dreamer," I snort. "Shut up and keep those Voids burning," barks Seth. "I wanna watch Jim Harmon break down that door."

On to the news:

MIDAMERICON has finally mailed out its program books to nonattending members, along with a flyer giving details on the planned Proceedings, out by Iguanaccon and available only to those who pay \$6 before publication. It is interesting to note (well, not that interesting to note) that the abovementioned flyer has been the only postcon publication the MacCom has put out so far, and it's only been mailed to those who didn't show up at the con... good luck with selling those Proceedings ... :: Ken Keller also mentions in the selfsame flyer that he will be putting out a personalzine, Solar Wind, containing a long Mac report. For copies, write Keller c/o the Mac PO Box; he seems to be giving this issue, at least, out for free. It should be, er, interesting...
/// SUNCON, according to our secret sources, has recently emerged with negligible injuries from a long and harrowing series of negotiations with SFWA (incarnate in the person of A Well Known California Pro) concerning the hygienic and mechanical qualities of the commodes in the SFWA suite. One more reason to vote for Flushing. :: Other hot stories from the Cherry Hill Cabal include the news that Women are Too Political. Especially woman sf writers, it would seem. At least that's what the general consensus was when Tweek Twit Gary Farber tried to schedule a luncheon-with-woman-pros as part of the regular program. Word has it that his proposal was voted down almost unanimously, with only he and Jerry Kaufman supporting it. In view of this noteworthy blow against the dark forces of feminism and flouridation, Tweek would like to award to the SunCon Committee honorary membership in the St. Falstaff Society for War Against Principle, carrying with it the right to wear the coveted Golden Waffle Iron. /// Bill Patterson is no longer with the IGUANACON Steering Committee, having moved to San Francisco to seek gainful employment rather than stay in Phoenix to live on mustard-flavoured flour. Tim Kyger will henceforth be handling the publications, beginning with the next PR, due out in June sometime. Bruce Arthurs has also resigned as meeting secretary, citing general disgust with the "ego-tripping, politicking, and power faunching" that go along with putting on a convention as his reasons. More on this elsewhere in this issue. /// BALTICON XI last month was capitally fan-nish; featuring such bozo events as the biblical Stoning of Moshe Feder (with empty plastic easter-egg shells, for half an hour); a desperate shoot-out with beanguns at 4 AM between Taral Wayne Macdonald, Bill Brummer, Phil Paine, Patrick Hayden and every so often Lise Eisenberg; Grant Schuyler's dramatic first encounter with Chip Delany (comparable only to Voltaire's meeting with Congreve); Tim Marion's surprise arrival from Minicon on Saturday night ("Hi there. I just flew in from Minneapolis. I left all my luggage at the airport and walked off with someone else's bag. Could you please hold my mimeo?"); and the highlight of the con, Avedon Carol's dramatic reading of Robert Blenheim's loc in Khatru 5, at the Woman's Apa party. ("Woman have an instinct to be oppressed! Robert Ardrey says so!") /// FLUSHING IN '80, in keeping with its post-Bicentennial theme (Fin80 is an *Official* Post-Bicentennial Event), has hired a number of experienced convention aides to help out. Dubbing themselves the "Plumbers", this zany group of employees claims they were once members of an organization known as the "Republicans". Though we at Tweek haven't heard of this fan group, we're sure that Howard Hunt and his happy band of Cubans will be sure to pitch in and use their experience to help Flushing win the bid. (Howard's a pro-- several thrillers to his credit-- and is also a big hit at parties with his red wig and droll tape recordings.) /// Detroit is bidding for 1982. Detroit is bidding for 1982. That's right: at last word, there were two seperate bidding committees. ~~Bidding/committees~~ All that we know other than that at

this time is that Sid Altus is chairing one of them and that, never one to take chances, Leah Zeldes is a member of both. ~~///~~ Not wishing to be upstaged, East Lansing has just recently sent out flyers for the worldcon in 1982; whether this will ultimately merge with the two Detroit bids and become DELAYCON in '82 remains to be seen. Ken Josenhans, bid chairman, promises to put on the con even if he moves to Seattle.

APA CUREAN Toronto, fanzine factory to the world, now has six apas: A Woman's Apa and its companion woman-only secret-apa Subset (both OE'd by Janet Small); the feminist-faanish Spinoff and its Subset (both OE'd by Karen Pearlston and Ann Weiser); the invitational Oasis (other titles, The Dispossessed, Canadian Shield, and A Clam's Apa; OE'd by Patrick Hayden); and co-op, (OEs Patrick Hayden and Bob Wilson), which is basically just a low-copycount mutual trading society in which Toronto fans give each other copies of the 25-odd non-secret apazines they do. ~~///~~ A Woman's Apa 4 came out just before Balticon and contained 291 pages of good-to-excellent zines, including contributions from Gina Clarke, Marion Zimmer Bradley, 25 pages from Diane White, 29 from Victoria Vayne, and 35 from Gary Farber! ~~///~~ At last count, FAPA seemed to be in fairly good shape, with 328 pages in the 158th (February) bundle; what the apa really needs is high-quality waitlisters, so unless you're David Carlton or Bill Bridget, rush your dollar bills and credentials of recent fanac to Jack Speer, 2416 Cutler NE, Albuquerque NM 87106, and do it now while the waitlist is still small. ~~///~~ Detroit, still recovering from the recent Shootout at the Harper Hotel, promises to put out the next apa-z ("The Not-Very-Well-Kept-Secret Apa") even if all the members aren't speaking to each other. ~~///~~ Mishap is currently debating a proposal to alter the nature of the apa from local to general-midwestern. Despite its rapid (read: cataclysmic) shrinkage in recent months, due partly to the founding of Not-Mishap, overall quality still ranges from low-mediocre to Pretty Good, with the bulk of the material being ok. ~~///~~ And Apa-Q still pulses on, kept alive and reasonably interesting by a number of exceptionally good covers (mostly by Stu Shiffman) and Moshe Feder's constant encouragement. Rumour calls for a *Special* *Gala* *Big* mailing #69 in the near future, since it was at that mystical number that the previous Fanoclast apa, Apa-F, went pffft. Good luck! ~~///~~ Speaking of which, co-op, (described above) would like to mention that it in no way wishes to discourage out-of-Toronto people from printing 15 extra copies of their apazines and running them through. "Why, I'd even be pleased as punch if people all over this great land of ours did zines especially for distribution through me!" squealed the apa upon questioning, sounding suspiciously like Hubert Horatio Humphrey. "Cheese Louise, Patrick Hayden is even planning on thoroughly confusing Azapa by printing co-op, mailing comments in his regular Azapazine. Goshwow-opersonoperson!" ~~///~~ And finally, Azapa now has 19 waitlisters; Bruce Arthurs will not be standing for re-election as OE, leaving Teresa Nielsen to run unopposed, Bill Brummer having withdrawn in favor of her. All of which segues nicely into the next item, which mainly concerns...

AZAPA ACHES The facts, as far as we can ascertain them, are summed up pretty concisely in the following two paragraphs by Greg Brown, reprinted from Asher's Bonney Pail: Parthian Shot, postmailed to AZAPA 24:

"It is like this. I am in arrears on the child support payments I make to Hilde ((M.R.Hildebrand, formerly Hilde Brown, Greg's ex-wife. -ed.)). Hilde has adopted the attitude that I must get current, and that no measure is too extreme. This is,

to a considerable extent, her right. While I think the amount involved didn't warrant it, I cannot dispute her right to do as she did and have me hauled into court. While at this time I don't know what the court decision is, it doesn't really bother me; I am unequivocally behind. I have every intention to obey any court order I might receive, as I have in the past, am doing now and will continue to do.

"But...

"Hilde did not leave it at that. During the hearing I had today, her lawyer, at her behest, inserted into evidence a copy of a back Azapa in which I discussed the various aspects of a fake person I had created. The lawyer did as all lawyers seem to do: quoted out of context, reading some of the ideas I had suggested and/or tried into the record, in an attempt to prejudice the judge. In the same vein the lawyer attempted to portray my involvement with the Worldcon as such that it was preventing my making the required payments."

Additional facts include the interesting information that Bruce D. Arthurs was, to put it mildly, into it up to his neck, in his role as romantic partner to Hilde, employee of Hilde's lawyer, and disliker of Greg Brown. As a matter of fact, Bruce suggested the usage of Azapa material in court in the first place, thoughtfully providing his employer with a full copy of the entire mailing (Azapa 18) to turn over to the court as evidence. This little gambit in itself has upset more than one Azapa member, from Phoenix to Toronto and everywhere else: and it's hardly unusual, we note, for fans to say things in their fanzines which they might think twice about saying for the benefit of policemen, or courts. Nor is it any great surprise that they should be disturbed about an OE who blithely turns over full copies of the apa's mailings to same.

It makes a pretty picture. Bruce D. Arthurs, disgruntled and put out by LepreCon III's deficit of \$200, calls up Tim Kyger and complains bitterly about the rest of the LepreCon/IguanaCon committee. "...the politicking... the ego-tripping, the cliques, the personality conflicts, the power-faunching, the complete and utter bullshit of the arrangement involved in working with a convention." Mostly, he blames Greg (despite the fact that he forgot totally about his job as film programmer and had to be dragged out of a room party Saturday night to show films). He goes on and on about the committee's paying for GoH Silverberg's girlfriend's transportation to the con, when it'd been previously agreed on not to. (An extra \$20, as it turned out.) Then he quits the concom, following it up with this matter in court. A pretty picture, indeed, and a fascinating intrigue.

Subsequent developments include the court's decision: Greg is to get current on his payments by May 6th (which he has announced every intention of doing, since he's now employed), and Hilde is to pay the court costs. And, not surprisingly, Bruce Arthurs will not be standing for re-election as Azapa OE.

Finally, I (Patrick Hayden, employing the singular first-person pronoun) would like to comment on Bruce Arthurs' charges, in person and in print, against the IguanaConCom in general. Charges of powertripping and such are serious ones in my book, as my friends (and numerous of my enemies) will tell you, and I've no doubt that there's a bit of truth to these (despite Arthurs' obvious grotesque prejudice in the matter). Such behavior, with few exceptions, seems endemic within hierarchical situations. Yet I have seen this concom in action; I worked with them for over three months in person, and continue to assist in various matters by phone and mail. And at this point, I can only congratulate them for keeping such behavior to the minimum they have.

Further, deponent sayeth not. Factual corrections concerning this touchy matter welcomed.

...BUT THE WHEELS FELL OFF Taral Wayne MacDonald and Patrick Hayden, recoiling in terror at already-extensive fannish obligations (such as two genzines, a newszine, a number of promised columns and locs, and minac for two or five apas), have simultaneously decided to shove the projected inception date for their planned fabulously fannish newszine DNQ up to that nebulous chronological territory known as Real Soon Now. ~~****~~ With luck they should still get it out before the next issue of Placebo. ~~///~~ Bud Webster has gotten married; all we at Tweek know is that the bride definitely wasn't Robert Adams. ~~///~~ Al Sirois will be marrying Linda Johnson, soon. ~~///~~ Bill Rotsler won Duff, Peter Roberts won Taff. Tweek would like to congratulate its loyal British agent and looks forward to meeting him at SunCon. "'Ello, I'm Peter Roberts." "Hi, I'm Tweek. I have a Group Mind. ~~What/so/I/so/now?~~" ~~///~~ Ourcon, the Trekcon in E. Lansing that lost \$3,000 and oodiy-oodle-something a couple of years ago, is doing it again: same place, same people, same time, same channel. Some Student Activities Councils never learn, we sagely note. ~~///~~ There are now 31 fans who have pledged to move to Seattle after SunCon, all at Lornie MacGregor's. Tweek has pledged to become weekly after the move, since all four tweek twits will be living in the same city.

ANDY OFFUT REVEALED TO BE COCKROACH For years, andy offut has maintained that his name be spelled with small letters; no one understood this-- after all, rich brown plowed virgin fannish ground and staked out this territory years before andy was a gleam in a pornographer's balance sheet. However, some fans do not recognize andy's wishes-- a noted old and tired Toronto fan even refuses to recognize andy's name, calling it "affected." On the other hand, recent research has shown that andy's "affectation" does not come from e e cummings, friends: it comes from archy the cockroach, to wit: andy is the reincarnation of the cockroach who inhabited a typewriter repair shop in "Haldeman" (obviously a made-up name), Kentucky; andy has actually written 100 books by jumping head-first onto the typewriter for each keystroke. This may have affected some of andy's recent writings (such as the famous and controversial epic Snotgren), but then again, maybe not.

CHANGE OF NAME Karen Pearlston to Karen F. Pearlschtein, and Bill Brummer to Bill Brümmer. Mike doesn't consider this to be affected. We will be running a regular Change of Name service to keep our readers up to date.

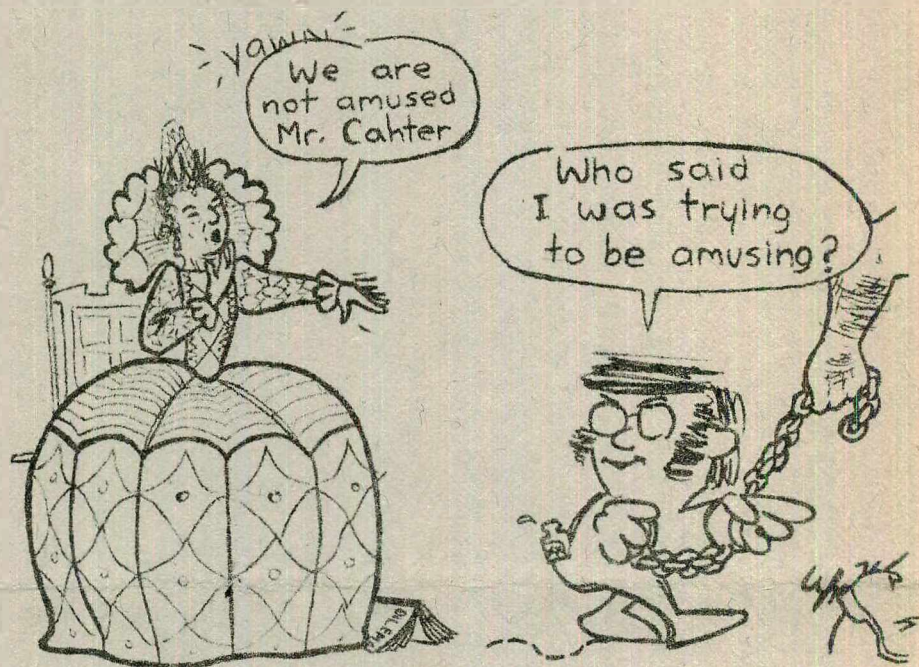
TWEEK EDITOR CHARGED WITH CONSPIRACY TO NOT JAYWALK Recently, one tweek twit was driving another around the fair city of Toronto in search of eager young neofans to corrupt. On the way back, Patrick wanted to stop at Teddy's for a pack of smokes, while Seth and Karen F. Pearlschtein sat in the car to wait. Two of Toronto's Finest were ahead of him in line, and then drove away after they had checked out the place. Patrick, taking no chances, carefully walked all the way to the corner and did not jaywalk back to the car. Immediately, the same police car came around the corner and stopped Patrick, making sure he was not a dangerous criminal jaywalker, bank robber, or faned. After checking us all out ("Have you ever been arrested in Toronto? Lansing? Detroit? Chicago? Phoenix? Tempe? Scottsdale? Portland, Oregon?" "No, but I've been harrassed there?") they allowed us to continue on to the well-known den of iniquity at Karen's.

POLICY

Finally, for those of you who didn't get our star-studded first issue (quite a few of you, actually, since Gary Farber hasn't mailed a lot of them out yet), Tweek, the focal point of Uriah Cuthbert Poon fandom, is the latest incarnation of Seth McEvoy and Jay Cornell's protean fanzine Amoeboid Scunge (later titles: Bweek, Primordial Slime), now co-edited by Anne Laurie Logan, Gary Farber, and Patrick Hayden. This issue was stencilled, printed, and mostly written by Patrick Hayden, with news from all three other editors and substantial writing from Seth, who was in the faerie city of Toronto for a week. Artwork was by Taral Wayne Macdonald and mimeographic assistance was provided by Victoria Vayne.

Availability policy is less complex than it seems. Copies of individual issues may definitely be had for news, views and reviews, sent to whoever happens to be the next editor. A beatifically permanent spot on our mailing list may also be obtained by trading with all four editors (which really isn't as terrible as it may sound, since two of them already publish other tradezines). Otherwise, you takes your chances.

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