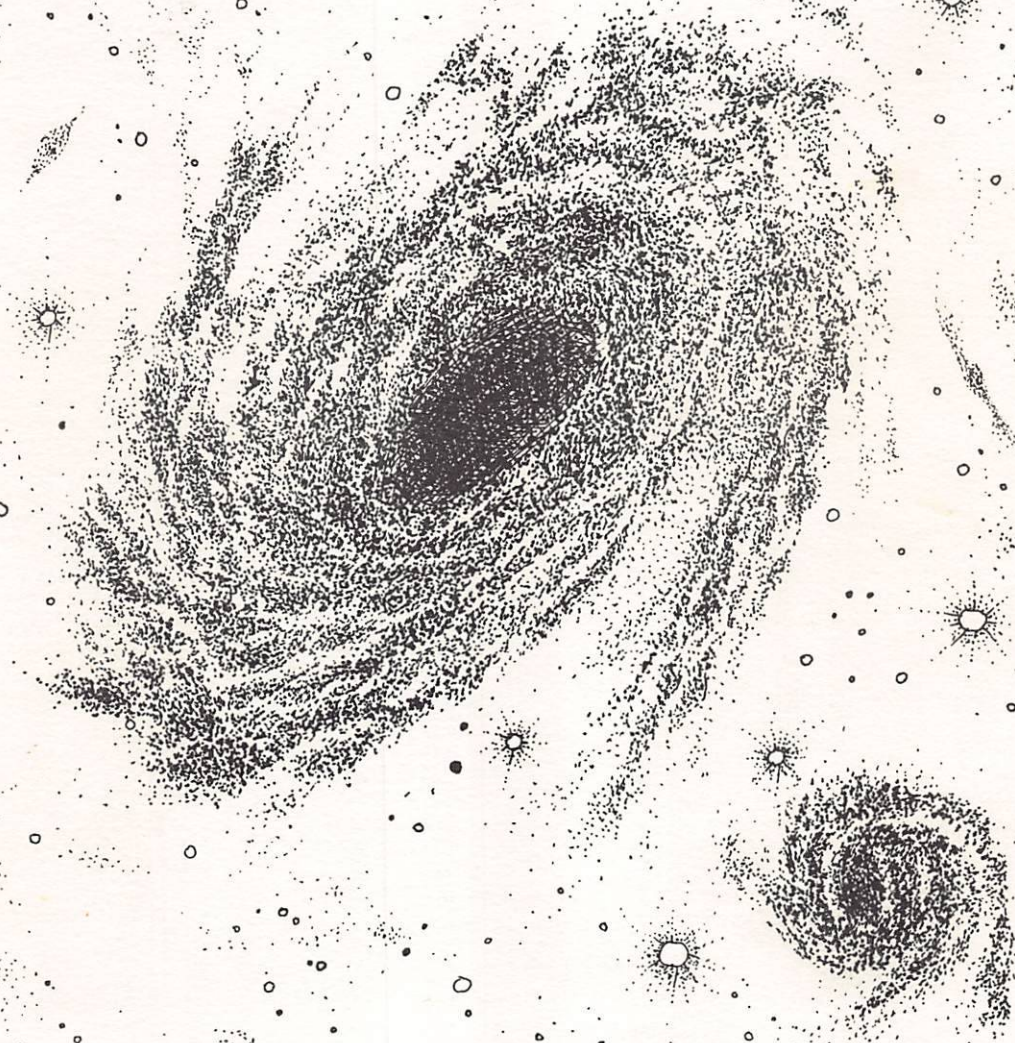


CHATTACON 6

January 16-18, 1981



Sheraton downtown

Infinity cubed

number five

\$1.75



On sale in the Huckster's Room

contents

EDITORIAL.....	5
CHATTACON PROGRAM.....	6
THE BOOK OF THE STARS <i>anonymus poetry</i>	10
THE TRUTH ABOUT JACK L. CHALKER <i>by Eva Chalker Whitley</i>	12
ONE GLORIOUS DAY: SCI-FI & I <i>by Forrest J. Ackerman</i>	16
A FAN'S GUIDE TO CHATTANOOGA <i>by Mike Rogers</i>	21

art

Julie Scott - front and back covers, CSFA ad
Chris Estey - pages 13 & 25
Marion D. Russ - page 19

ads

CHATTANOOGA MAGIC AND FUN.....	11
CHATTANOOGA SCIENCE FICTION ASSOCIATION.....	14, 15
CHATTANOOGA SIMULATION ASSOCIATION.....	20
PIZZA HUT.....	8
ROY COX RED BANK TV SERVICE, INC.....	27
THE TRIBES OF CRANE.....	20
INFINITY CUBED.....	2

committee

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HUCKSTERS: Andy Purcell	ART SHOW: Norm Michal

Editorial

For the Chattacon committee, I would like to welcome you to the first con of the Southern con season, Chattacon 6. We have planned many events to keep you satisfied, but please look over the information below.

Please wear your name badge at all times during the con, because it distinguishes you as a member of Chattacon member. If you have any problems with the con or the hotel, or simply wish to ask a question, ask anyone on the convention committee. There should be at least one member near the registration table and in the con suite at all times. If not, the persons there can steer you in the right direction.

We would like to also remind you that the legal drinking and buying age in Tennessee is 19. Please guide yourself accordingly. Also, please post your room party signs with tape, rather than glue, staples or tacks.

Hopefully there will be none, but should you encounter someone attempting to create a hassle, either with someone or with respect to vandalism, try to talk them out of it calmly. Usually this will work best with people. Additionally, should you encounter vandalism, either in the works or already done, please let someone on the con committee know about it.

The program included in this program book is correct up to two weeks of the con. If there are any changes, and this is a possibility, they will be posted somewhere near the registration desk in the lobby of the hotel.

Chattacon 6 will be a great con; go out and enjoy it!

Colin R. Wright

PROGRAM

friday

7 PM--Opening and Introduction. Most everyone will be present. Empire Ballroom A.

7:30--"What's New" with Jack Chalker. Empire Ballroom A.

8:30--Forrest Ackerman with a slide show and news on his fannish museum.

saturday

10:30 AM--"I've got a bad feeling about this!" or SF on TV with Jerry Page. Empire Ballroom B.

11:00--writer's Workshop with Barry Longyear. Empire Ballroom A.

11:15--John Ford's game design workshop. Empire Ballroom B.

Noon--A Reading by Sharon Webb. Empire Ballroom A.

Noon--Fan Art Panel & Round Robin with Julia Scott, Charlie Williams, Rusty Burke, and Bill Bridget. Empire Ballroom B.

1:00--Jack Chalker does his thing. Knowing Jack, this will be good!
Empire Ballroom A.

2:00--"So you want to be an SF writer?" A panel with many pros in attendance. Empire Ballroom A.

3:00--Dickson on Dorsai. Empire Ballroom A.

3:00--"Rejoice--It's Bob Tucker!" Empire Ballroom B.

3:45--Dave Kyle Reading. Empire Ballroom B.

4:00--The Bob and Forrey Show with Bob Tucker and Forrest Ackerman.
Empire Ballroom A.

4:30--"Legitimate" SF: Why it is now being taught in school. A panel discussion with Craig Barrows, Cathalin Folks, and Janis Johnson. Empire Ballroom B.

5:00--"The Future Is Now: Word Processing Computers." Discussion with Ralph Roberts. Empire Ballroom A.

5:15--A Rusty Hevelin slide show: "1st Impressions." Empire Ballroom B.

7:00--BANQUET with our guest of honor's speech. Everyone must be at this one. Truly the highlight of the con. Empire Ballroom A.

9:00--Art Auction with Jack Chalker as auctioneer. If you saw last year's auction, then be prepared for more. If not, go see what you're missing! Empire Ballroom A.

10:00--Masquerade Prejudging. Empire Ballroom A.

11:00--MASQUERADE. Another fine item of the con. Empire Ballroom A.

Midnight--A film. Keep your sights on the registration desk for title. Empire Ballroom A.

sunday

11 AM--"SF Publishing: Let them read pulp!" Panel with John Ford, Dave Kyle, Perry Chapdelaine, Jerry Page, & Barry Longyear. Empire Ballroom A.

Noon--Jack Chalker's Last Stand a.k.a. "Is the Well World now dry?" Empire Ballroom A.

1:00--Panel: "why Writers Go To SF Cons." Attended by a flotilla of pros including Gordon Dickson, Ralph Roberts, and others. Empire Ballroom A.

game room

Opens at 4 PM on Friday, and closes at 2 PM on Sunday. Should be open 24 hours a day.

huckster room

Friday--4 PM to 9 PM

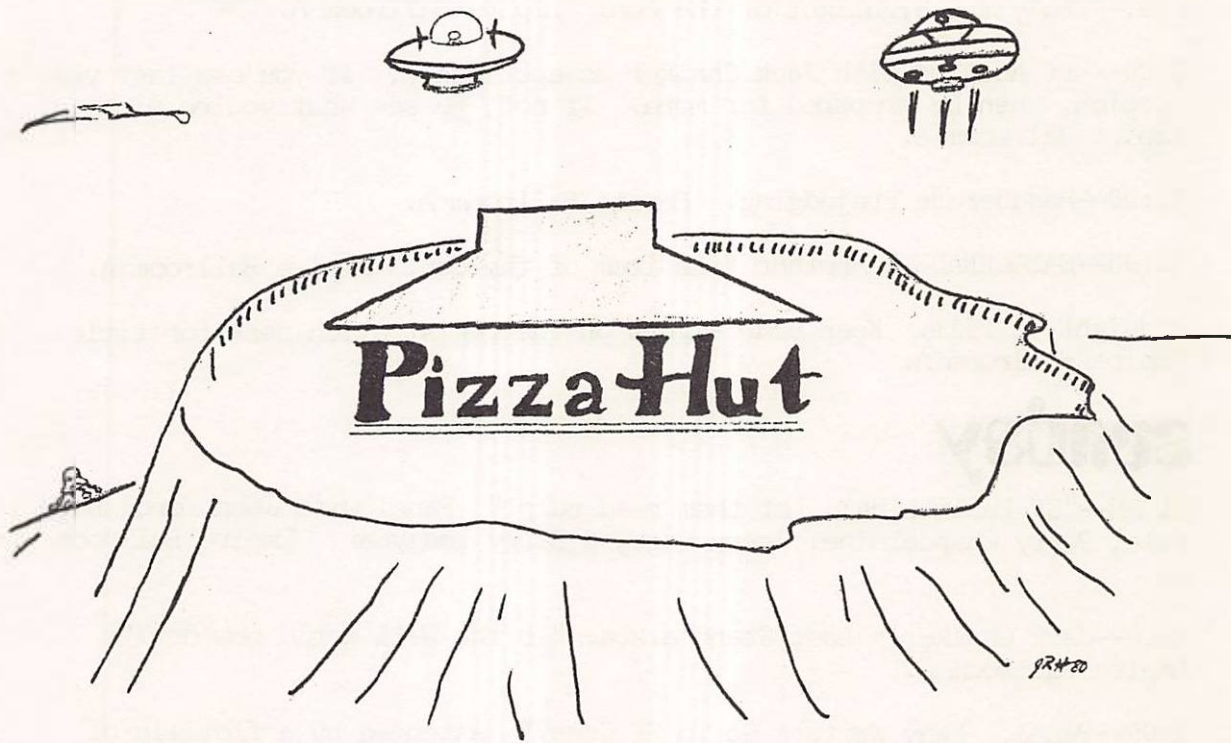
Saturday--10 AM to 6 PM

Sunday--10 AM to 1 PM

video tapes

Schedules will be posted around the con. Be on the lookout!

Check your neighborhood Moon crater out
and visit the PIZZA HUT established
there within.



If there is no Moon crater nearby, then drop in at the
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Offer is voided if the name badge is not presented before
the bill is rung up. Offer good at the Red Bank Pizza
Hut only.

THE BOOK OF THE STARS

I speak for the future...

*If these verses from THE BOOK OF THE STARS
catch your dream, share them with like spirits.
Make copies and post them
to others.
Translate them into the tongues
of the Earth
so the message
of our future among the Stars
is spread as a plant
broadcasts its seeds.*

THE OLD WOMAN SPOKE TO THE YOUTHS
OF THE HOUSE
OF NEARBY, BRIGHT SU-KU-DU
AND SHE SAID:

Beware, Children of the Stars!

Little more
than two tiems two years
had passed
since we first set foot
on our nearby sister planet
than in one land on this earth
there came those
who longed for the past
and the old ways.
And these people
stoned a woman to death
for laying with the man
she chose.

And they turned their backs
on the Stars.

Even so, in future days
of your lives
and in future days

of your children's lives
there will come
those who cry,
"Turn your back
on these new days of the Stars
for they are evil
and look back on the ancients
who knew the true way
and follow their paths."

And I tell you, neither hate
nor worship such ancients,
for they learned some truths
about our kind
and about life on this world.
But their truths are
are but the first steps
on the long road to the Stars
and there is much that is truth
that was mystery
to these ancients.

And there remain yet
many more truths to be learned
which you will never know
if you turn your backs
on the Stars, younglings.

THE OLD WOMAN SPOKE AGAIN
AND THIS TIME SHE WAS
WITH THE YOUNGLINGS
FROM THE STAR FAMILY THAT
WAS CALLED KALBELAPHARD
AND SHE SAID:

Oh, foolish children,
dream not
of one single, great man
nor of one single, great woman
nor of one single party
of people whose leader
will come to you
and say to you:

"Hear! Only follow me
and obey me and
I shall give you the Stars!"

For such people as these
will feast upon your dreams.

And remember always
that no single man
nor woman
nor party of people
will freely give you that
which you must earn.

And the Families of the Voyagers
know full that to work
to earn your goals
will hone alike
your skills and your mind
and your oath
to gain the Stars.

AND THERE CAME THE QUESTION:
JUST WHO IS THIS OLD
WOMAN WHO SPEAKS TO US
OF THE STARS AND
OF A DESTINY BEYOND THIS EARTH.
AND THE OLD WOMAN ANSWERED:

Seek me not. I am no-one
and I am every-one
who believes in Life.
My words are but clumsy words.

Yet if there follow
no Voyagers who vow
to seek new worlds
and to seek new Stars,
then these words remain
spoken to an empty forest.

Therefore I pray
that there shall come others
of more eloquent tongue
to speak tomorrow's verses
for this Book of the Stars,
which will record
the ways of the Voyagers
as they learn
the voids of Space
and life on new worlds.

And these new speakers, too,
shall be no-one,
and they, too, shall be
every-one who believes in Life.

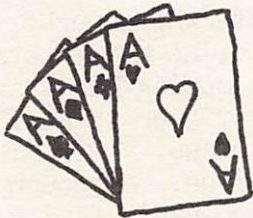
And there shall be written
no final chapter
to this book of Life
named the Book of the Stars.

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and

Fun



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The Truth About Jack L. Chalker

Sometimes it's very hard to sort out the truth about Jack from all the myths. For example, it is NOT the truth that he was born on a ferryboat, delivered by the captain. True, things were close, but his mother managed to get to the hospital in time. It is NOT true that he got his start reading SF by his well-intentioned parents who thought Bradbury's "R is for Rocket" was an ABC book. Actually, he had to start school to start reading but once there, there was no stopping him. And I can tell you that he did not get his start as an auctioneer by selling the scribblings done by the cutest little girl in the class.

But there are some things about Jack which ARE true. Although they would probably deny it, he comes from a vaguely eccentric family that no doubt influenced Jack's career as a writer. His mother, Nancy Hopkins Chalker, is a talented amateur artist whose paintings and crafts decorate the Chalker home which for years served as the center of Baltimore fan activity. (Among her other attributes, she's one of the best fanzine collators I know!) His father, Lloyd Allen Chalker, Sr., is an elfin-looking man who may have discovered the secret of immortality--he looks the same now as in photos taken when Jack was a baby. (Of course, he looked over 70 then, too. But even so, that's pretty good for a man older even than Bob Tucker!) He is also a master salesman, a skilled lapidary, and a delightful storyteller--Jack swears he could get a best-seller out of his father's reminiscences.

It may seem to some old and tired fan that Jack has been in fandom forever, or that he must be older than the 36 years he admits to. Actually he spent 13 years without realizing that fandom existed, but once he found it, it became a consuming passion. He joined the Washington Science Fiction Association and is now the second longest attending member. Within a few years he was editing the first of several fanzines. The most notable of these, MIRAGE, was nominated for the best fanzine Hugo of 1963 (I hope that isn't to be his LAST Hugo nomination!), he was attending cons (starting with Philcon in 1961), and he was even foolish enough to work on a Worldcon! (It must have been a strange Worldcon--it had George Scithers as the Chairman!) Over the years he was foolishly astute enough to realize there were bucks to be made from those poor sucker fan, and while still in high school, armed only with his trusty

mimeo, he started his own publishing house, the Mirage Press, which has produced many non-fiction works on science fiction and fantasy. In 1975 he realized there was even MORE money to made through the use of creative lying, and so became an author with the writing of A JUNGLE OF STARS. The second editor who read it bought it (don't you just hate people like that?) and she wanted more, and so he has produced since then (deep breath now) MIDNIGHT AT THE WELL OF SOULS, WEB OF THE CHOZEN, DANCERS IN THE AFTERGLOW, EXILES AT THE WELL OF SOULS, QUEST FOR THE WELL OF SOULD, A WAR OF SHADOWS, AND THE DEVIL WILL DRAG YOU UNDER *BY THE SHARP LAPEL OF YOUR CHECKERED COAT*, THE RETURN OF NATHAN BRAZIL, TWILIGHT AT THE WELL OF SOULS, THE IDENTITY MATRIX, and volume 1 of the FOUR LORDS OF THE DIAMOND series, LILITH. (Don't badger your friendly bookseller for those last two yet--they're still in production.) In addition, he decided to try suckering those hapless mundanes out of their money, too, so he wrote a "mainstream" adventure/war novel called THE DEVIL'S VOYAGE which should be out this month from Doubleday. John W. Campbell is a character in it, which should make it marginally acceptable to fandom.

Well, I promised Colin that I would limit myself to under 1000 words (as if it were possible for me to limit myself to that few!) so you'll just have to ask Jack about getting married on an antique ferry-boat which made the 6 & 11 o'clock news in Harrisburg (but no matter what he tells, it was MY idea!), or what it's like to be owned by a 17 pund tabby neuter and a nearly sentient Pekingese (who is faanishly named Noy Ping Pong), or why everyone should drive a Mercedes. Or ask me (I'm the tremendously good-looking woman by his side); after all, would I lie to you?



**Chattanooga
Science
Fiction
Association**



The Chattanooga Science Fiction Association meets on the third Saturday of the month at 7:30 PM in the UTC Student Center during school months, and either at the First Tennessee Bank Building at Brainerd and Germantown Rds. or the Rustic Village Apartments Clubhouse during the off months. Outside of lively discussion, the CSFA brings to Chattanooga the chance to see vintage and current SF films and series, along with sponsoring auctions and trivia quizzes. *CHAT* is the club's bi-monthly newszine which features art, news, and articles from fans the world over. If SF or fantasy is your kick, come by and meet the CSFA!



ONE GLORIOUS DAY

Sci Fi & I

"October--the wild, the eerie month is here."--opening line of unpublished teenage poem by Ray Bradbury.

My life in the realm of scientifiiction, as we called sf back in 1926, began in October of that year. I have been wont to say that I wasted the first 9 years of my life, dating my birth as a citizen of Imagi-nation with my discovery of the October 1926 issue of Amazing Stories but actually I guess I wasted only the first 5½.

I picked the right pair of maternal grandparents. One glorious evening in 1922 they took me to see ONE GLORIOUS DAY, as far as I can recall my first fantasy film. In the next 4 years "Mom" and "Mom Daddy" (when I was too young to understand, I thought my grandfather was my grandmother's father, hence "Mom Daddy") probably took me to every mundane movie of any consequence--all the Pickford, Chaplin, Swanson, Lloyd, Fairbanks et al films--but the moving pictures that impressed me most were about dragons & dinosaurs, life after death in Heaven & Hell, winged horses, invisibility, giant undersea spiders, Notre Dame hunchbacks and similar subject matter that stimulated my IQ (Imagination Quotient) so that after thrilling to SIEGFRIED, THE THIEF OF BAGDAD, DANTE'S INFERNO, FEET OF CLAY, THE LOST WORLD & THE HUNCHBACK OF NOTRE DAME, I was primed for my first package of "scientific romances" as featured in the Oct. 1926 Amazing Stories.

The pioneer scientifiictioneer, Austrian artist Frank Rudolph Paul, attracted me to Gernsback's trailblazing periodical with his cover of a giant crustacean creature illustrating Alpheus Hyatt Verrill's two-parter "Beyond the Pole". It was truly a bug-eyed monster that attracted me to science fiction in the first place and I could scarcely have been more thrilled and flattered than when I was awarded a Frank R. Paul Award last year.

You probably know that, in 1953, from the hands of Isaac Asimov, with the last Willy Ley at the table as witness, I received the first of all Hugos. Contrary to Richard Lupoff's erroneous report in "What If?", wherein he rewrites fannish history, I did not receive the award lightly and contemptuously dismiss it as "a toy rocket", giving it away as one might dispose of a "prize" in a crackerjack box. I was gratified



in later years to receive a German Hugo (at least two fans contended there was no such thing as a German Hugo; curious, considering Hugo Gernsback himself authorized the award), then a Japanese Hugo, and last November in Rome I was accorded an Italian Hugo.

I was the original starry-eyed sf fan, my first letter (Science Fiction Quarterly, Fall 1929) establishing me as the prototype of the "gosh-wow-boy-oh-boy" school of science fiction, and a year from now my Bantam anthology will be published. GOSH! WOW!! BOY-OH-BOY!!! SCIENCE FICTION will turn back the lock to the first ten years of my fanhood and make available to you the stories that turned me on and kept me coming back for more from the time I was 9 till I was 19.

At the beginning of the 30s I created a correspondence club for fans. I started collecting autographs & original artwork & excerpts from magazines like Argosy, Blue Book, Excitement, Top-notch & Liberty; I started a collection of stills (now grown to 125,000 fotos) with a set from JUST IMAGINE (the far distant world of 1980) and began a one-man letter-writing campaign to get more scientifilms made; and I contributed the first article on the first page of the first true sf fanzine, The Time Traveller, February 1932. By the mid-30s I was regularly writing columns like Scientificinematographically Speaking, The Sceintelegram, Scientifilm Snapshots, etc., for the likes of Science Fiction Digest & Fantasy Magazine; in the pages of the latter I collaborated with Catherine L. Moore (she called me "an inspired collaborator") on a Northwest Smith interplanetary yarn "Nymph of Darkness", which will be brought back into print after more than 40 years in the Bantam anthology.

Before the end of the 30s I had sought out and met such authors (you probably never heard of half of them but they were Giants in their day) as Aladra Septama, David H. Keller, Bob Olsen, Joseph Gray Kitchell (author of the hardcover sf novel "The Earl of Hell"), Ed Earl Repp, Curt Siodmak, Austin Hall & Edgar Rice Burroughs. In 1938 I shook hands with H.G. Wells.

In 1939 I appeared at the First World Science Fiction Convention clad in a "futuristic costume" and no worldcon since has been without its traditional masquerade. I started the notion of nicknaming cons--Nycon, Chicon, Pacificon... I started the custom of nicknaming fanzines--Imagination! became known as Madge, Voice of the Imagination became Vom, Dick Wilson's News Letter was affectionately referred to as Nell and Larry Farsaci's Golden Atom was addressed as "Dear Lylda" (after Cummings' heroine in "The Girl in the Golden Atom"). I inaugurated the Big Pond Fund, precursor of the TransAtlantic Fan Fund.

I edited 50 issues of Vom, joined FAPA, published the original Fancyclopedia, became a charter member of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society (LASFS)--held all its offices and have attended over 1500 meetings. Was Guest of Honour at the First International SF Convention, London, 1951; never have been a pro-GOH ("progoh"?--from the same warped

mind that gave you "egoboo" & "sci-fi") at a Worldcon, never expect I will be, considering Ray Bradbury, Donald A. Wollheim, Charles D. Hornig, Harry Bates & Horace L. Gold have never been accorded that status nor, while they were alive, Ray Cummings, Victor Rousseau, Edgar Rice Burroughs, Henry Kuttner, Aldous Huxley, Margaret Brundage, August Derleth, Clark Ashton Smith, George Pal or Hannes Bok, among quite a few overlooked & deserving others. Maybe if I survive to 105 they'll wheel me up onto the stage for a Guest of Honour last gasp: Forry Ackerman & His Electric Chair. (But only if Bob Tucker sits on my lap when they throw the switch.) [That'll be a switch: the Old Smooooothie on a man's lap!] ((That'll be the last lap!!))

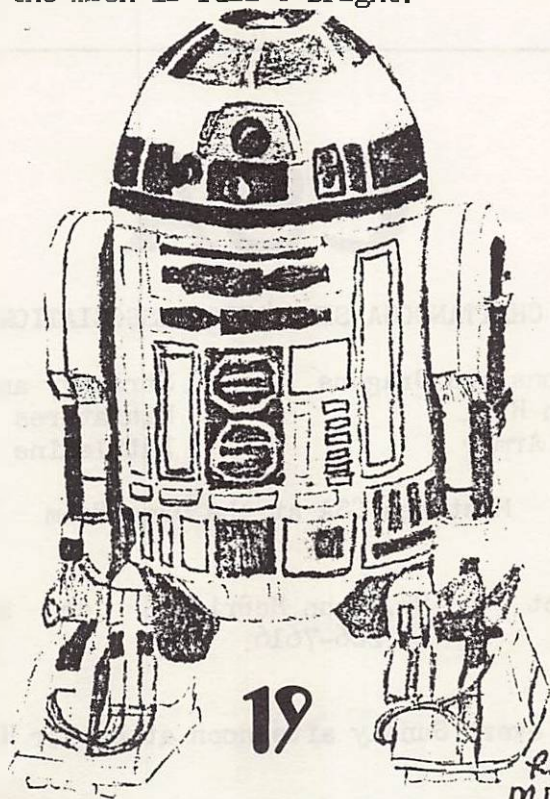
In the past 23 years I've edited 172 issues of "Forry's Folly" (FAMOUS MONSTERS, of which Steven Spielberg has said "Thank you for raising a generation of Fantasy lovers so well" (; edited 127 issues of the PERRY RHODAN magabook and companion ATLAN; have agented for around 200 sf authors altogether in the past 33 years; and in 55 years of collecting have acquired approximately 300,000 items--all offered as a gift to the City of Los Angeles as soon as the museum is constructed to house the archives.

What else can I tell you?

What else should I tell you?

I'm only the emcee here; Jack Chalker is your Guest of Honor. Anything else you want to know, just ask: I don't bite.

Except when the moon is full & bright,



19

R202
MDR Feb 79

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CSA meets every Sunday afternoon at Baylor High School

A Fan's Guide to CHATTANOOGA

Welcome to Chattoon and, to our out-of-town friends, welcome to our city, the self-proclaimed Scenic Center of the South. This is the fourth time I have had this pleasurable duty, and in the past, I've scribbled a few words about our hometown. This time, I'd like to take a more fannish viewpoint, because over the last couple of years, Southern fandom has finally reached adulthood.

The veterans in our audience will remember what Southern fandom was like for so many years. It was a small and widely-scattered aggregation, and its members were often forced to drive one or two hundred miles to find each other. There was only one Southern convention--the Deep South Con. Southern fen were as likely to meet each other at a Worldcon as anywhere else. Fanzines and the SFC Bulletins helped, but even as late as the mid '60s, Southern fandom was in much the same shape as other areas were in the '40s.

Two events marked the end of an era. On December 26, 1974, Irvin Koch and Ken Scott held the first meeting of the Chattanooga Science Fiction Association. One other person showed up. And in the summer of 1976, Mike Weber, Sue Phillips and others held the first meeting of what was then known as the Fannish Inquisition. I was there. Through the efforts of these pioneers, new fans came into fandom. The clubs grew. The Chattanooga group started Chattoon, and Atlanta continued to host DSC's. The flowering of Southern fandom had begun.

Now, we are thriving. CHAT, ATARANTES, and ANVIL distribute news throughout Dixie. No one can go to all the cons in the region. A second generation of fans has become aware of itself as the offspring of the pioneers. And all of us, pioneers and second generation alike, debate whether or not we want to bid for the '86 Worldcon.

Southern fandom had a hard childhood. It was always undernourished, and it was forced to make its own way in the world. But it's healthy now, and it's more resilient because of the hard times. And much of the credit for the flowering must go to the new fans brought in by the two fledgling clubs, CSFA and the Fannish Inquisition (now ASFIC).

Irvin, Ken, and Mike? Guess what? You're a bunch of mothers. And your offspring have turned out well indeed.

As always, the following list makes no claim to being exhaustive, but it does contain the types of businesses the visiting fan is most likely to frequent. The numbers next to many of the items refer to the enclosed map of downtown.

It's Chattacon time--enjoy!

LIQUOR

Here are a few near-by stores. They're open Mon-Sat, 8am-11pm. You can't buy beer in supermarkets after midnight Sunday, so stock up early. You can buy wine only at package stores. The legal buying/drinking age is 19.

1. Chattanooga Liquors--Corner of 4th and Chestnut St.
2. EZ Liquors--Corner of 4th and Market St.
3. Jax Liquors--Corner of 3rd and Market St.

FOOD

Convenience Store:

4. Majik Market--Frazier Ave., N. Chattanooga. Cross the Market St. Bridge, then turn right at the 1st light (foot of bridge). Go .2 mile.

Supermarkets:

5. Red Food Store--Golden Gateway Shopping Center, W. 9th St. Mon-Sat, 7am-10pm; Sun, noon-7pm. No beer.

Kroger--Dayton Blvd., Red Bank. It's about 3 miles away, but it's the only supermarket in the city that never closes. For directions, see RESTAURANTS--RED BANK.

RESTAURANTS--DOWNTOWN

6. S&W Cafeteria--Market through to Broad between 8th and 9th St. Mon-Sat, 7am-9am, 11am-7pm.
7. McDonald's--Market through to Broad between 8th and 9th St. Mon-Sat, 7am-11pm; Sun, 10am-11pm.

8. Orange Julius--Market St. between 8th and 9th St. Mon-Fri, 10am-6pm; Sat, 11am-4pm.
9. Innside Restaurant--Chestnut St. between 8th and 9th St. (Pioneer Bank Bldg). Mon-Fri, 7am-4pm; Sat, 7:30am-11am.
10. The Yogurt Express--Corner of 9th and Market St. (across from Miller Park). Mon-Fri, 7am-4pm; Sat, 8am-4pm. Soups, salads, special sandwiches, and yogurt dishes.
11. Shoney's--Golden Gateway Shopping Center, W. 9th St. Mon-Sat, 6:30am-11pm; Sun, 8am-10pm. Part of the Big Boy chain.
12. George's Famous Hamburgers--Corner of 8th and Cherry St. Mon-Sat, 7am-10pm. Breakfast served anytime. Beer served.
13. Shapiro's--Cherry St. between 7th and 8th St. Mon-Sat, 8:30am-5:30pm. Kosher deli.
14. Krystal--Corner of 7th and Cherry St. Open at all times except Sun 10pm-Mon 6am. The very first Krystal ever opened. Some would date the decline of Chattanooga from that day, but others like the food.
15. Home Plate Cafeteria--Corner of 7th and Cherry St. Mon-Sat: Breakfast, 6:30am-9:15am; Lunch, 11am-2:30pm; Dinner, 5pm-7:55pm; Sun, 11am-6:55pm.
16. Hot Dog Heaven--Market St. between 6th and 7th St. (next to former Martin Theater). Mon-Sat, 11am-4pm.
17. Greyhound Station Cafeteria--next door to hotel on Chestnut St.
18. Sugar and Spice Restaurant--Corner of 4th and Broad St. Mon-Fri, 6am-4pm; Sat, 7:30am-noon.
19. David's Restaurant and Lounge--Vine St. between Houston and Douglas St. Daily, 11am-3am.
20. Krystal--Cherokee Blvd., N. Chattanooga. Same hours as 7th and Cherry restaurant. More convenient if you have a car.

The following stores have lunch counters. Generally, they're open Mon-Sat, 8am-5pm.

21. Woolworth's--Market through to Broad between 7th and 8th St.

22. Eckerd Drugs--Market St. between 7th and 8th St.

This one has different hours:

23. Zayre's--Golden Gateway Shopping Center, W. 9th St. Mon-Sat, 10am-10pm; Sun, noon-6pm.

RESTAURANTS--RED BANK

To get to Red Bank, get on I-124 at W. 9th St. as marked on the map. (Avoid the 4th St. entrance; it's a blind entrance with no acceleration ramp!) Cross the river and get off at the exit marked "US 27--Dayton Blvd." (4th exit). (If you come to the end of the freeway, you've gone too far. Make a U-turn after coming off the ramp and turn left at the first light.)

Waffle House--Corner of Dayton Blvd. and Signal Mountain. (1st light after the freeway). Always open.

Long John Silver's Seafood Shoppe--Signal Mountain Rd., immediately after left turn from Dayton Blvd. Sun-Thur, 11am-9pm; Fri-Sat, 11am-10pm.

International House of Pizza--Dayton Blvd. Make an *immediate* left turn at the foot of the freeway ramp. Sun-Thur, 3pm-11pm; Fri-Sat, 3pm-midnight. For delivery, call 267-2519.

Wendy's--Dayton Blvd., on right .3 mile after foot of ramp. Sun-Thur, 10:30am-11pm; Fri-Sat, 10:30am-midnight. The chain that makes hamburgers 2⁸ different ways. Salad bar and drive-thru window.

Pedro's--Dayton Blvd., on left .7 mile after foot of ramp. Sun-Thur, 11am-11pm; Fri-Sat, 11am-midnight. Mexican food.

McDonald's--Dayton Blvd., on left .75 mile after foot of ramp. Sun-Thur, 7am-11pm; Fri-Sat, 7am-midnight. More convenient if you have a car.

RESTAURANT--BRAINERD

Ankar's Hoagies--Brainerd Rd. in the Hill's Shopping Center. Take I-124 E. over Missionary Ridge to the Moore Rd. exit; turn left at the light and right at the 2nd light (Brainerd Rd.) Go approx. 1.5 miles. Also subs and Middle Eastern sandwiches. Frequent site of CSFA After-the-Meeting Meetings.

CLASSIER RESTAURANTS

24. Town and Country Restaurant--N. end of Market St. Bridge. Mon-Fri, 11am-11pm; Sat, 5pm-11pm. Be prepared to wait a while Fri and Sat nights.
25. The Gazebo--Georgia Ave. on Fountain Square. Mon-Sat, 11am-2:30pm, 5:30pm-11pm. DON't wear your jeans to this place.
26. Chattanooga Choo-Choo--Market St. at 14th St. Mon-Fri, 11:30am-4pm and 5pm-10pm; Sat, 11:30am-10pm; Sun, noon-9pm.

CAMERA STORES

27. Violet Camera Shop--7th St. between Market and Cherry St. Mon-Fri, 8:30am-5:30pm; Sat, 9am-5pm.
28. Camera Center--Chattanooga Bank Bldg., corner of 8th and Broad. Approx. the same hours.



25



CHATTACON 8

^{GoH}
Jack Chalker
Forrest J.
^{MC}
Ackerman

*20th Century
The Devil's Voyage*

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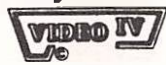
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