# BOUCONE



## 13th ANNUAL WESTERN SCHINCE FICTION CONVENTION

OTYMEE HOTEL BOISE, IDAHO JULY 2, 3, 4, 1960

CUETT OF HONOR
Rog Phillips

Topic: THE YEGGS AND I

### TOASTMASTER

Forrest J. Ackerman
Topic: The Hollerbochen
Syndrome

### CONCOMMITTEE

Guy E. Torwilleger Diane Terwilleger

### ASCISTANTS

Chuck Devine Charles Fullerton July let

SPACHETTI FEED

at the TWIG'S FOR all early arrivals.

July 2nd

9 to 12 REGISTRATION

Lobby of Onyheo Room 222

12 to 5

7 P.H. BANQUET

Platinum Room

### AUCTION MATERIAL

Original Manuscripts:

BLOOD-Fredric Brown

CHANGE THE FKY -- Idris Feabright

THE DOLL THAT DOES EVERYTHING -- Richard 'atheso A PROPHECY OF CONSTERS -- Clark Ashton Smith

ONE IN A THOUSAND -- J. T. "cIntosh

THE SHORT ONES -- Raymond E. Banks STAIR TRICK -- "ildred Clingerman"

Original Art:

Kluga

Orban

Bowman

D. Bruce Berry Echoenherr

Emeh

Quattrocchi

Art:

Finlay Portfolio #2

Excerpts:

FLAN

FINAL BLACKOUT

ONE WAS STUBBORN

KILKETTY CATS

THE OTHERS

LET THERE BE LIGHT

BEYOND DOUBT PIED PIPER

ETC.

lagazines:

PAHOUS HONSTERS 1, 2, 3

THE DOUBLE SHADON and other fatasies

MARVEL TALES "5

INFINITY (near complete set)

Book:

INDEX TO THE SCIENCE FICTION "AGAZINES 1926-19

Oddity: Don Day's Beard from the 1959 WETTERCON

Sunday July 3rd COTFEE TIME

9 to ?????

Platinum Room

AUCTION & RAPPLE

Platimum Room 10 A.".

BUT INESS PEETING

Platinum Room 11 A. ...

FAN PANEL

Platinum Room 2 P.M.

Ron Elik -- Moderator

Panel

Earl Kemp Elinor Busby

Terry Carr Gregg Calkins

"OVIEC

Platinum Room 7 P.M.

PARTY-PARTY

Room 222

g P.M.

Monday July 4th

SWITTING PARTY

Pool

10 A.".

# BRING HOME THE BAYCON!

by Terry Carr, on behalf of the Oakland bid.

There's something about conventions. They're loads of fun for the people attending, and loads of work for the people planning and presenting them—and yet, every year, somebody hids for the next year's convention.

I don't know what it is exactly. It may be, of course, that fans are the most leminslike of people -- I'm sure you know that learnings are an odd group of animals which, every year, engage in mass migrations to the scashore, where they plunge themselves into the ocean in mass suicide. Or at least that's what I read in F&FF (or was it a Campbell editorial?). I have this strange picture in my mind of migrations of fans plunging themselves into the ricors of bidding for conventions and running them--and, strangely, they all have faces like lerrings. They shamble up to rodiums and mouth through animal-mouths. "South Gate in '58" or "Seattle in '61" or "Oakland in '61". With lemmings, it's said that these mass suicides are a means of keeping their numbers down so that the rest can survive; with fans, I surpose, it's a means of preserving the race too -- for where would fandom be without conventions?

We know where we'll be in 1961 -- in Oakland. We hope you'll be there too. OAKLAND IN '61!