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# Nola Contendere 4

*The Dada News of Newycon,  
the Nth+1 Scientific-Romance Convention*

Nola Contendere, actually number 5 (who said artists can count?) is dated Saturday, September 4, which should have been September 2, but actually was September 3. Produced by the usual suspects.

The Real Dana Siegel Party Report (accept no substitutes)  
It has come to our attention that unqualified party reporters are working for other unspecified and unnamed daily "newszines" at this con. This party reporter should be covered with cans of beer and thrown into the con suite.

(0) Now that the NESFA party has really come and gone, I must say those guys know how to throw a party. Chocolate, and lots of it, will make any party shine above almost any competition. The chocolate was good, especially that donated by the New York in '95 ("Vote for us. We're from out of town.") party. (Of course they didn't realize that the Girardelli chocolate that they gave comes from a competing bid city, San Francisco.)

"We're looking for people who like to write...but don't know how."

(1) The best party of last night, by far and away, was the DC in '92 party. These guys really know how to take advantage of a good deal. They found all their great decorations (in brightly colored red-white-and-blue) at the airport--left over from the Republican convention. Rumor has it that they spent hours erasing the pictures of the elephants from the balloons. The endless supply of pop and beer also lent a friendly air to the party. Way to go guys!

(2) The best potential bid party is for the San Francisco in '93 bid. Little do those guys realize what a gem of a hotel they have in their purported "hotel". On a recent visit there, the hotel staff insisted they didn't have any floors in the hotel over 20, to someone in a party on the 33rd floor. Just imagine how those same staff people would deal with science fiction fans. As an aside, the SF people run a well-stocked, only slightly boring party. Liven up guys.

(3) The Con Suite: "You'd have more fun dragging the river."

(4) There was a really big Fanoclasts party in the Effinger hotel. It had three different flavors of spap oop. I can't review it because I wan't invited.



The committee arranged to have the Baptists share the Sheraton with us in order that fans could see that there really are people who, on the average, outweigh us.

Statistics: At the business meeting, the number of times Chairman Bruce Pelz said "Yes, Mr. Sachs?": 137. The number of times the assembly voted "No, Mr. Sachs!": 136.

Number of people believing the facts in Domino Theory #1: 3,000. In #2: 2500. In #3: 2,000. In #3.5: 250. In #4: 2.

Logistics called from Atlanta. They're on the way.

Schedule changes: Don't tell us, tell Mike Glyder or Rick Foss in Program ops, and they'll tell us, and it will get printed wrong. The "Thank you Joel" panel will take place at 3:00 PM on Sunday, in the Marriott lobby.

Art Show hours, according to our roving reported Rob't Sachs: Friday, 10:12 AM to 7:03 PM. Saturday, 9:52 AM to 6:62 PM. Sunday, 10:01 AM to 6:55 PM. Monday, 10:03 AM to 2:57 PM.

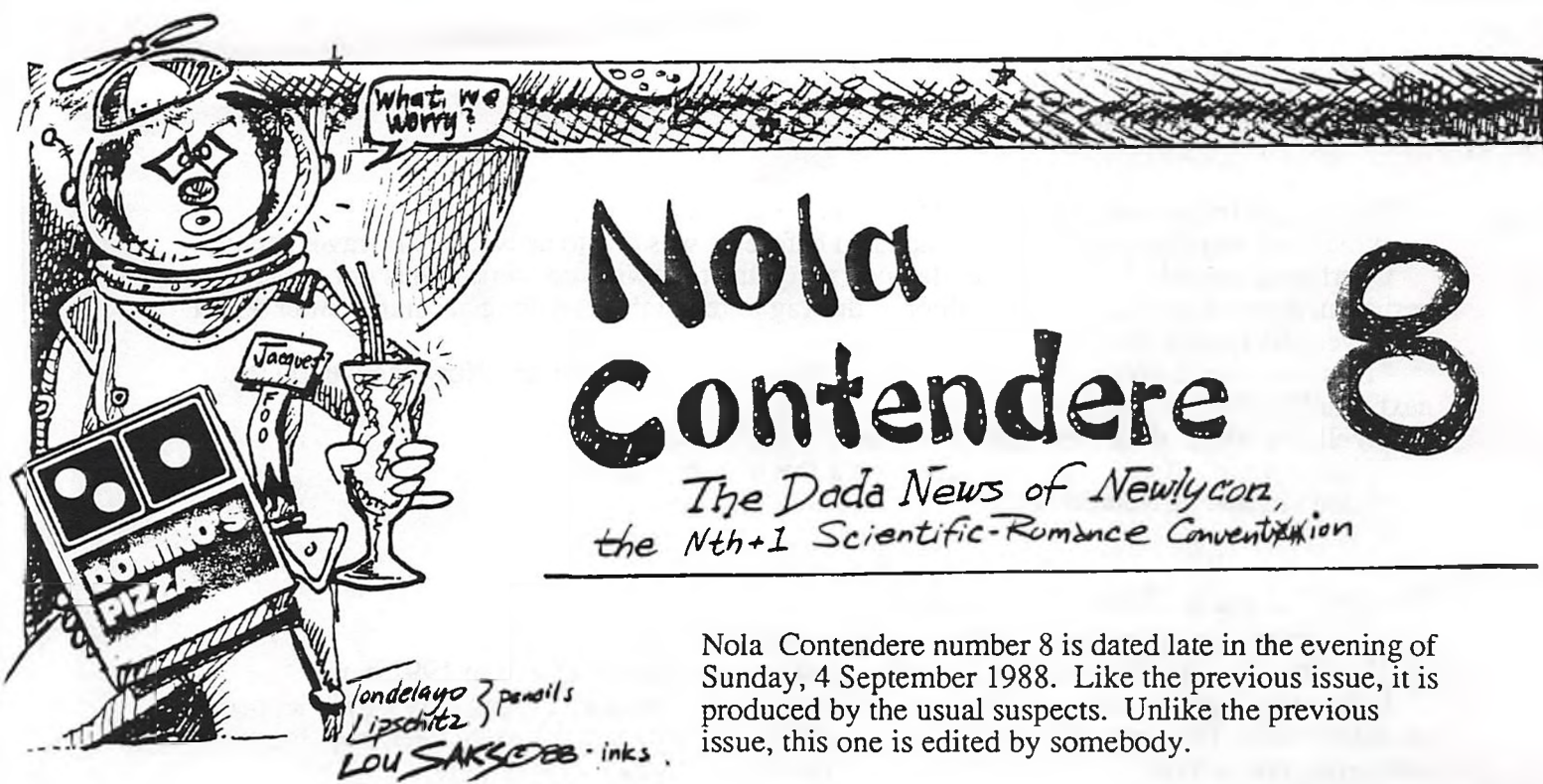
Because people are having so much fun at this convention, New Orleans has decided to bid for the 1994 Worldcon. In order that the fans might enjoy themselves even more, the bid will do without a committee.

"Just say NOLAcon."

Overheard: "It rains every afternoon." "Too bad we can't get up in the morning." also: "I'm telling a story. It doesn't have to be accurate, it has to be dramatic."

The code for the ribbon colors has been deciphered! They are based on the fan's weight.  
 Pink: up to 150 lbs.  
 Blue: 150 to 200.  
 Light Green: 200 to 250.  
 Dark Green: 250 to 300.  
 Black: 300 to 400.  
 Gold: 4H Prize Hog.





# Nola Contendere 8

*The Dada News of Newlycon,  
the Nth+1 Scientific-Romance Convention*

Nola Contendere number 8 is dated late in the evening of Sunday, 4 September 1988. Like the previous issue, it is produced by the usual suspects. Unlike the previous issue, this one is edited by somebody.

Stop-Press News! The 1988 Hugo Award Winners! Remember, you read it here first!

**Novel:** David Brin, *The Uplift War*  
**Novella:** Orson Scott Card, 'Eye for Eye'  
**Novelette:** Ursula K. LeGuin, 'Buffalo Gals Won't You Come Out Tonight'  
**Short Story:** Lawrence Watt-Evans, 'Why I Left Harry's All-Night Hamburgers'  
**Non-Fiction Book:** Michael Whalen, *Michael Whelan's Worlds of Wonder*  
**Other Forms:** Alan Moore & Dave Gibbons, *Watchmen*  
**Dramatic Presentation:** The Princess Bride  
**Special Award** (non-Hugo, despite the tackiness of the committee in choosing its shape): The Science Fiction Oral History Association  
**Professional Editor:** Gardner Dozois  
**Professional Artist:** Michael Whalen  
**Semi-prozine:** Locus  
**Fanzine:** Texas SF Inquirer, Pat Mueller, editor  
**Fan Writer:** Mike Glyer  
**Fan Artist:** Brad Foster  
**John W. Campbell Award:** Judith Moffitt  
**Jack McGillis Memorial Award:** The entire Nolacon committee tied.  
**Big Heart Award:** Andre Norton

## Random convention gossip

It is reported that the comedian entertaining during last night's masquerade intermission was booed off the stage after four minutes. Since none of us attends the masquerade, we have no idea whether this is true (or even whether there actually was such a comedian--or even a masquerade).

What famous Worldcon-saver has been running up 4-figure bills on room service?

You might need an umbrella in the Dealers' Room. It has been known to rain there. We haven't heard of any special sales yet, though. On the other hand, the City of New Orleans has collected its sales tax for the convention, and has made no attempt to collect tax on any further sales. You might want to point this out the next time you buy something there.

Ross Pavlac emphatically denied that Elvis was sighted in Program Ops--however, the hotel cleared out the entire 8th floor shortly after the rumor that Elvis was at the con swept the con suite. Ross Pavlac did admit, however, that "There have been more Presley sights than Guidry sightings at this convention."

## Gossip (continued)

"It's too late in the convention to confuse me."--Ben Yalow

Which pro was placed on a panel scheduled before he was due to arrive, by his travel agent?

Overheard towards the end of the Magicon party, the following conversation is not quoted verbatim, due to the inability of the editor of this rag to remember anything accurately after 4 AM. However, the idea is correct.

"This year, we're giving away a hotel room or airfare as a door prize. How can we top that next year?"

"Well, we could make the winner Chairman of the convention."

"That's stupid! It's the most ridiculous idea I've ever heard!"

"I don't know. It worked here."

### The Real Dana B. Siegel Party Report

(If you accept any substitutes you deserve what you've gotten.)

Theodore Roosevelt was a very charming host at last night's Discon 3 in 1992 party. Unfortunately, hotel security wouldn't let his horse on the elevator. In fact, they barely let people on the elevator. The party was one of the best of the evening, with plenty of beer, pop, food, and interesting conversation. (Especially if you're into dead bodies.)

The Winnepeg party, just down the hall, on the other hand, was dull, boring, and a bunch of filkers took over the room. Next time, guys, send them down to the authorized filk sites (or better yet, shoot them).

The burning question of the entire evening's party hopping was "Where were the Friendly Texans?" We know where the unfriendly ones were. We saw no Texans at all during a brief visit to their very crowded party. The Friendly Norwegians, however, were very friendly, and certainly made the trip worthwhile.

By far the best party of the entire night was the Mpls in 73,000,000 BC / Bermuda Triangle in 88 party. The party decorations were truly stunning, the supply of food and alcohol was unending, and it was the only party still going at 6 AM. Hotel staff was seen vacuuming the hallways outside the party at about 4 AM. I guess they weren't worried about noise reports. Party leavings were too powerful for the maid's vacuum, which went on strike because it wasn't invited.

The Noreascon party was surprisingly good. They generally throw very dull parties, with a real hard-sell attitude. Turns out, the Dutch were the party half of the combination, seeing that everyone had something to drink, and ensuring a good time for all the party attendees. Way to go, guys!

I have been approached to be the party coordinator for the New York in 95 bid. When I informed them that I knew little about bidding, only about parties, they told me that I met the only criterion they had: *I'm not from New York*. However, I refused to join a committee made up of anonymous people. Scott Dennis is selling some really neat bid t-shirts for them, and even he doesn't have any idea who's on the committee. (I wonder what JFS will publish about this.)

*Important note for tonight's party attendees:* The National Association of Black Narcotics Agents have been checking into the Sheraton all day long for an upcoming convention. We recommend that certain closed parties will be safer in the Marriott.

The publishers of this issue wish to thank Steve Jackson for the use of his equipment in producing our previous issues. We also wish to thank the author of the word-processing package he uses for its "The boss is coming" key. Did you ever stop to think where those volunteer typists came from, Steve, or why they were so slow?