

Edited by

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Well, it's that time of year again - award time. And there's been some interesting developments in the award categories. For the first time, people could nominate for both the Ditmar Awards and the ASFMAs simultaneously - indeed, they could use the same form. Consequently, there is considerable overlap. though perhaps not as much as one would have expected. Artychoke's brief is art, so let's look at the art categories; the nominees for the Best Fan Artist Ditmar are (in alphabetical order, and trust me, there's no truth in Alan Stewart's bleatings about donkeyvotes. People don't vote alphabetically in fannish awards, there wouldn't be any point - he's just grizzling because his surname's at the opposite end of the alphabet to mine) - Ian Gunn, Craig Hilton, Pamela Rendell, Steve Scholz, Kerri Valkova and Phil Wlodarczyk. The Best Fan Artist ASFMA is between Ian Gunn, Darren Reid, Steve Scholz, Kerri Valkova and Phil Wlodarczyk. Obviously some people have been nominating in only one category. Interesting.

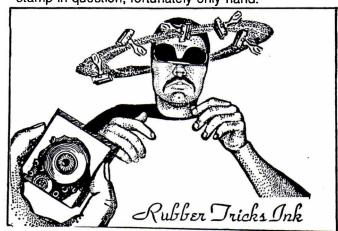
Another development is that this year finally sees the introduction of the professional artwork category in the Ditmars. Two nominees - a book cover and a model dragon. The trouble with this category is that there are very few professional Australian artists known to fandom. The NSW triumvirate of Marilyn Pride, Lewis Morley and Nick Stathopoulos spring immediately to mind. I don't consider my own current professional endeavours SFnal or Fannish enough to qualify, but I'm surprised Steve Scholz's MAD Magazine work didn't get on the ballot, or various artist's work in prozines such as Australian Realms and Eidolon. The grapevine tells me that The 1994 George Ivanoff Diary apparently scored enough nominations to get into the Best Pro Artwork category, but was rejected by the Powers That Be who felt it was more a "fanzine" than a "work of art". Pretty narrow definition of what constitutes "art" if you ask me (and a pretty broad definition of what constitutes a fanzine - a category in which it did not receive enough nominations to be in the race) though I think the professional aspect would be debatable - it was a fannish endeavour.

A more broadminded category is the Best

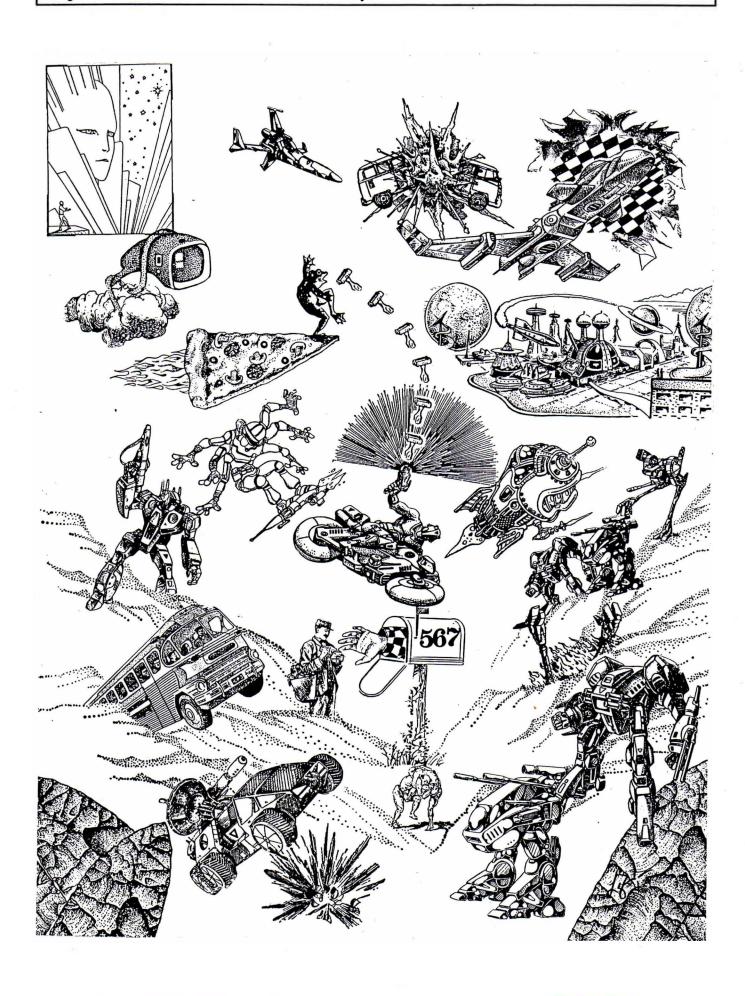
Audiovisual ASFMA. As well as the usual video compilations, this years nominations include, quite rightly, a series of faannish answering machine tapes, thus proving that some nominators are willing to break with tradition. It's also worth noting that two of the Fiction Zine nominees are comics; Steve & Martin's Excellant Fanzine and Yukkies.

FEATURE ARTIST - LARRY COTTER

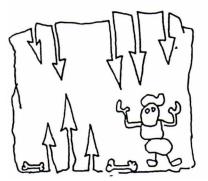
Better known by his pseudonym, Rubber Tricks Ink, Larry is a Mail Artist who creates surreal scenes by cunning juxtaposition of rubber stamp images. His works have appeared in various exhibitions and contests, as well as a range of publications including Rubberstampmadness, Philip K. Dick Society Newsletter, Venusian Travelogue and San Diego Arts Calendar. He produces a tabloid parody called The Rubber Tattler (the only regular, full colour zine I've ever seen) and, each year, runs a Mail Art project called "The Annual Tricks Invitational" This consists of him getting hold of an embarrassing photo of one of his correspondents, converting it into a rubber stamp design and sending copies out to a hundred or so participants. These people then create postcards incorporating the stamp and other stamps, and send them back to be printed up in a collection zine. Your Humble Artychoke Editor just happens to be this year's victim. The picture overleaf features part of the stamp in question, fortunately only hand.



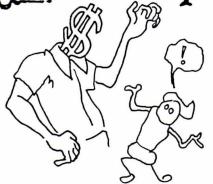
Rubber Tricks Ink by Larry Cotter (or vice versa)



The Ladder of Escape



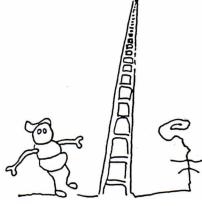
WAS TRAPPED IN HORRIBLE WORLD



MONSTERS WERE DISGUISED AS HUMAN BEINGS



SO 1 RAN AND RAN



I CAME TO A LADDER THAT LED UP TO SAFETY



SO I CLIMBED THE LADDER TO AN OPENING IN THE SKY

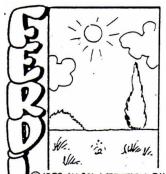


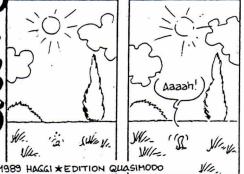
AND I FOUND A WONDERFUL PLACE THERE.

Previous Page; Larry 'Rubber Tricks Ink' Cotter,

California, U.S. of A.

Above; Phil Wlodarczyk, Victoria, Australia. Below; Hartmut 'Haggi' Klotzbucher, Germany.

















PARABLE

ripped off from Oscar Wilde

The devil was once crossing the Libyan desert when he came upon a spot where a number of small flends were tormenting a holy hermit.



The sainted man easily shook off their evil suggestions.



The devil watched their failure and stepped forward to give them a lesson....



Your brother has just been made Archbishop.

A scowl of malignant jealousy at once clouded the serene face of the hermit



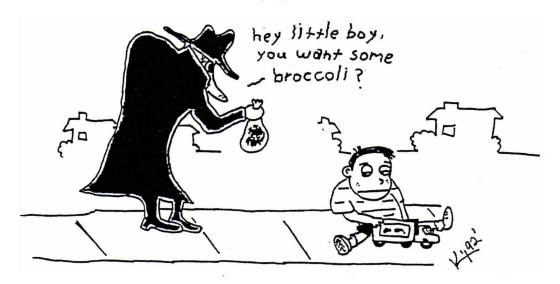
"Now that" sald the devil
"is the sort of thing that I
would recommend"



It is easy to sympathise with a friends distress, but harder to sympathise with their success.

TUY

unsuccessful child molester at work:



Previous page; Tonia Walden, Queensland, Australia.

Above; Kit Lively, Connecticut, U.S. of A. Below; Ian Gunn, Victoria, Australia.

Following page; Neale Blanden, Victoria, Australia.

Crash Wednesday

WE'D JUST GONE THROUGH THE LEVEL CROSSING AT SURREY HILLS WHEN THE TRAIN SCREECHED TO A HALT. THE SMELL OF SMOLDERING BRAKE



~ a true story ~ WE WATTED. THERE WERE GARBLED ANNOUSEMENTS NOBODY UNDERSTOOD. EVENTUALLY WE WERE TOLD TO DISEMBARK AND WALK TO THE NEXT STATION ...



POLICE CARS, AMBULANCES. AT THE FRONT OF THE TRAIN I SAW SOMETHING FLAT AND METALLIC WRAPPED AROUND THE DRIVERS CAB. IT HAD ONCE BEEN A CAR

THERE WERE FIRE ENGINES



BLUE PLASTIC TARP. I DECIDED TO KEEP WALKING.

SOMETHING WAS

LAYING ON THE TRACK UNDER A

by Gun 9TH FEB. 1994

THE STATION WAS PACKED WITH TRAIN LOADS OF CONFUSED COMMUTERS I DECIDED TO KEEP GOING, AND HEADED TOWARDS CAMBERWELL.

I DECIDED NOT TO CATCH

THE STOPPING -ALL STATION

TRAIN. EVEN THOUGH I

SEAT TO MYSELF, I'D ARRIVE AT WORK TEN

MINUTES LATER THAN

IF I WATTED FOR THE EXPRESS

WOULD'VE GOTA WINDOW



I ESCAPED THE CROWDS AND TRAFFIC BY CUTTING THROUGH A PARK AND STICKING TO LEAFY BACK STREETS. I DECIDED TO PICK UP SOME ACORNS FOR NO GOOD REASON.



DECIDED THAT THE CRASH WAS NATURE'S WAY OF TELLING METO TAKE A DAY OFF. I PHONED THE BOSS.



BEFORE THEY CLEAR THE LINE

BOUGHT A COLD DRINK. DID SOME SHOPPING. I DECIDED TO CALLINON DANNY AT THE 'ALTERNATE WORLDS' COMIC SHOP. WE CHATTED FOR A WHILE



THE TRAINS WERE RUNNING AGAIN. I DECIDED TO GO HOME. I THOUGHT ABOUT MORTALITY. EVERY MOMENT OF DUR LIVES IS MADE UP OF DECISIONS ANY OF THEM COULD PROVE FATAL. YOU MIGHT CATCH THE WRONG TRAIN. OR THE WRONG TRAIN MIGHT CATCH YOU.



