

UPPER SOUTH CLAVE XII "CONCAVE THREE"



MARCH 5-7, 1982
PARK CITY, KY.

Greetings Fen

On behalf of the UpperSouthClave XII committee, let me welcome you to the fourth science fiction convention held by the Bowling Green fen. We hope to make this an enjoyable and memorable weekend for you.

The main function rooms are all located on one end of the resort. The Barn Room and Patio Room, which will be the main programming room and art show room, respectively, are located on the second floor. The Red (Blue?) Room, which will serve as the Huckster room, is on the first floor. The hospitality suite will also be located on the first floor, near the swimming pool.

We ask that you be sure to wear your name badge at all times, as it is your ticket to all convention activities - including the con suite.

Please feel free to call on any of us if you have any problems or questions. ConCommittee members will be wearing blue stickers on their badges, non-Concommittee department heads will have silver stickers. Staff members will have orange stickers. Red stickers denote hucksters and con security will have black stickers. In addition, ConCommittee, department heads and security will have special buttons denoting their position. VIP members will be wearing gold stickers on their badges.

Please take a moment to note the following items: The legal drinking age in Kentucky is 21. We are in a "dry" county, so please, if you have beer, etc., put it in a cup before going into the hallways or meeting rooms. Cups will be provided in the hospitality suite. Also, the hotel has requested us to state that no more than 4 people may stay in a room.

Since this is probably my last year as chairman of ConCave, I would like to take a moment to thank all the people who have helped me over the past years. Many fans have lent their advice, support, and help in making ConCave a success. Needless to say, I owe the ConCom and staff a great deal of thanks. But there are many other fans who I have leaned on for guidance. Please forgive me if I have left anyone out, but I have tried to name as many as I can: Cliff Amos, Jane Boster, Dan Caldwell, P.L. Caruthers, Jack L. Chalker, Perry Chapdelaine, Scott Dennis, Maurine Dorris, Mark Edwards, Steve & Sue Francis, Meade Frierson, Jim Gilpatrick, Rusty Hevelin, John Hollis, Dori Isaacs, Ray Jones, Irvin Koch, Dick & Nicki Lynch, Ken & Lou Moore, Andy & Jodie Offutt, Beth Pointer, Bob Roehm, Mike Rogers, Michael Sinclair, the late Lou Tabakow, Bob & Jann Tidwell, Wilson "Bob" Tucker, Kevin & Janet Ward, Eva Chalker Whitley, and Larry Wolfe. Many thanks to all!

Have Fun!

G. Patrick Molloy

G. Patrick Molloy,
Chairman

Schedule of Events

Friday, March 5, 1982

12:00	Registration opens	Hotel Lobby
1:30	Hospitality Suite opens	
3:00 - 5:00	Huckster Room setup	Red Room
3:00 - 5:00	Art Show setup	Patio Room
5:00	Huckster Room opens	Red Room
"	Art Show opens	Patio Room
6:00	Movies begin	Barn Room

Among the movies we have lined up are 23 films courtesy of NASA, and possibly railroad film interludes. Here is a partial list of the NASA films:

Apollo 13 - "Houston, We've Got A Problem"
 Four Rooms - Earth View
 "1985"
 STS-1 Post Flight Press Conference (1st Shuttle flight)
 Who's Out There? (With Orson Welles)

8:00	Opening Ceremonies	Barn Room
10:00	Art Show Closes	
10:00 - 12:00	Huckster Room closes (or when the Hucksters feel like it)	

Saturday, March 6, 1982

Anyone interested in the 100 Domes Cave tour please sign up at registration.

Weather permitting, there will be a Society for Creative Anachronism demonstration on the hotel grounds. Check for posted time.

10:00	Registration opens	Hotel Lobby
"	Art Show opens	Patio Room
"	Huckster Room opens	Red Room
"	Movies begin	Barn Room
3:00	Guest of Honor Speech by Irvin Koch	Barn Room
4:00(approx.)	Movies resume	Barn Room
6:00	Registration, Huckster Room, Art Show, Movies close.	
6:30	Banquet	Restaurant
8:00	Huckster Room re-opens	Red Room
9:00	Art Auction	Barn Room
10:00 - 12:00	Huckster Room closes (or when the hucksters feel like it)	

Sunday, March 7, 1982

10:00	Huckster Room opens	Red Room
11:00	Art pickup	Patio Room
11:30	UpperSouthClave XIII Site Selection Meeting	Barn Room
12:00	Bowling Green SF club meeting	Barn Room
12:30	Kentucky Fandom meeting	Barn Room
1:00	Art Show, Huckster Room, Program Room close	
3:00	Con Suite closes	

Irvin Koch - Fan on the Move

By Cliff Amos

Irvin Koch has been a mover and shaker in Southern fandom since before most of us even knew the word "fandom."

You know he's a mover because whatever home address he last gave you is likely to have changed by the next time you see him -- he has lived in at least four states (TN, FL, KY & GA) and Irv only knows how many towns over the course of his long and hectic fannish career. That is why he maintains a permanent mail drop at 835 Chattanooga Bank Building, Chattanooga, TN 37402 (even though he has never actually lived in said building).

That he is a shaker is self-evident from the way his name produces a likely reaction when mentioned in the presence of any long-time Southern fan. The reaction takes many different forms, but it's always lively.

Despite such notoriety, or perhaps because of it, Irvin's name is frequently misspelled or mispronounced. To set the record straight, his last name is pronounced just like "coach" and his first name is spelled with a "v" (not a "w") in the middle and without a "g" at the end. Those fans who call him Irving, Irwin, or Kotch are expressing their envy of his long record of fannish accomplishments.

His list of activities and contributions is too long to be detailed in this limited space, but a few highlights deserve more notice than they usually receive.

He entered fandom in the early 60's by way of the National Fantasy Fan Federation, an organization in which he later held several top offices, including president; the N3F has never been the same since. He soon lunged energetically into numerous major aspects of Southern fandom, organizing clubs and cons, pubbing zines and apas, chasing femfans, and developing an invaluable information service on all areas of Southern fanac. He personally founded UpperSouthClave and ChattaCon, provided the impetus which led to Kubla Khan and RiverCon, and was instrumental in organizing the Southern Fandom Confederation (of which he served as secretary for several years). His boundless enthusiasm has sometimes brought him into conflict with fellow fans, but it's hard to imagine how Southern fandom would have developed without him.



Of course Irvin's record isn't spotless. Not the least of his sins is that he inflicted me on Southern fandom.

All things considered though, Irvin Koch has been such a tireless standard-bearer of the South and of fandom for so many years that his appearance as Guest of Honor here at UpperSouthClave XII is only part of the recognition we owe him.

I'd like to tell you where he is currently living but I hear he has changed addresses yet again. As always, Irvin is still the "Fan on the Move."

The Strange But True History of UpperSouthClave

By Cliff Amos

Reprinted from the UpperSouthClave XI program book

None of us who attended the first UpperSouthClave could have guessed what a chain reaction of fannish developments was being set in motion by that little get-together.

For reasons best left unstated here, the initial USC was called Gnomoclave (the name UpperSouthClave was applied later as a generic term for the series -- not until 1980 did a con actually adopt that as its official title). A crudely mimeographed flyer managed to attract 53 attendees to the decrepit old Andrew Johnson Hotel in downtown Knoxville for the weekend of June 11-13, 1971. As Guest of Honor, Kelly Freas made the first of his many valued contributions to Southern cons and, incidentally, began his career as caricaturist laureate of fandom. Andy Offutt served as M.C., thereby launching a Tennessee tradition of his own. Co-chairmen Irvin Koch and Jim Corrick presided over a friendly, informal convention, one having at least token elements of most traditional con features (GoH speech, panel discussions, art show, hucksters, trivia quiz, masquerade, even a business meeting) but characterized by a sociable party atmosphere throughout. It was clearly a thing which needed to be perpetuated.

And perpetuate was just what Irvin had in mind. He was soon to leave the area for a job at Cape Canaveral, but he was determined to find some other eager fools to carry on the con as a rotating annual gathering in the upper South. This was a highly optimistic idea at the time. There had previously been only one con per year (the DeepSouthCon) in the entire South, and it had just recently passed the 100 attendance mark for the first time - not much encouragement for would-be con organizers in the region. But Irv was undaunted and at Gnomoclave's Sunday morning business session he eagerly sought to persuade first one fan group then another to take on the responsibility. Our Louisville contingent, attending our first con as an organized group, successfully resisted both the pressure and temptation. Finally another group of neos from Johnson City, Tennessee accepted the challenge.

The second UpperSouthClave (titled Triclave) was duly held June 9-11, 1972 despite several serious handicaps: its remote location, the illness (later to prove fatal) of chairman Len Collins, and an unexpected financial burden (for which the committee was not to blame). Guests of honor were Keith Laumer and Kelly Freas, with Andy Offutt once again the M.C. Having only about 40 attendees, it was more a weekend party than a con, with all the relaxed enjoyability of its predecessor. Among those present were two Nashville fans attending their first Southern con - Ken Moore and John Hollis. Ken is reported to have said to John, "We ought to have something like this in Nashville sometime." John agreed, the assembled delegates agreed, and fannish history was in the making.

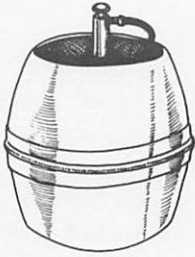
For reasons which even they couldn't explain, the Nashville fans decided to call their UpperSouthClave the KublaKhanClave. Even before it was held, the KKC gave evidence of being a dramatic break from the young traditions of the two previous USC's. In particular, Ken made it clear that he didn't see any reason for letting it rotate beyond Nashville. Sure enough, no site selection session was held that year or in any of the six succeeding years, and even the designation "-Clave" was dropped after the first one. UpperSouthClave as a distinct entity seemed to be a lost cause.

The Kublas deserve their own separate history, containing as they do so many sordid episodes inappropriate for a family publication such as this (ask Ken to explain the significance of "house dressing" and you'll understand what I mean), so we'll skip over the Babylonian Captivity of the USC and take up the Restoration.

(Continued on page 8)

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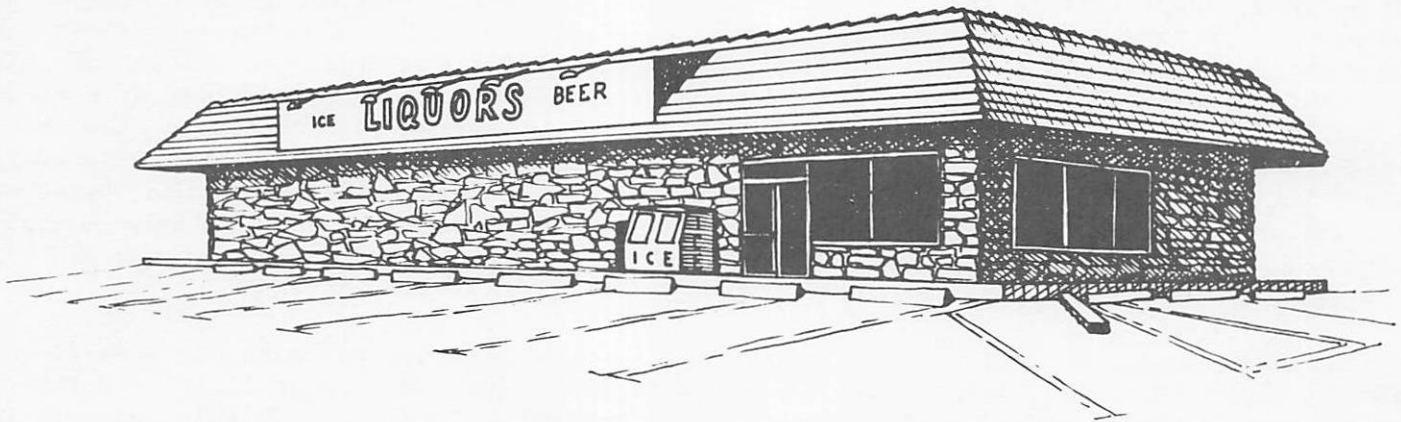
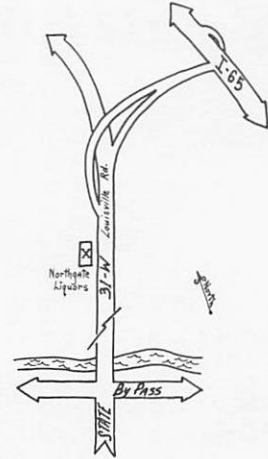


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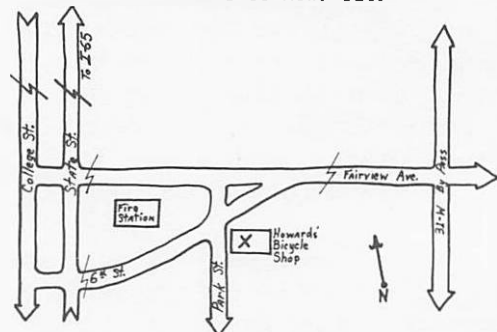
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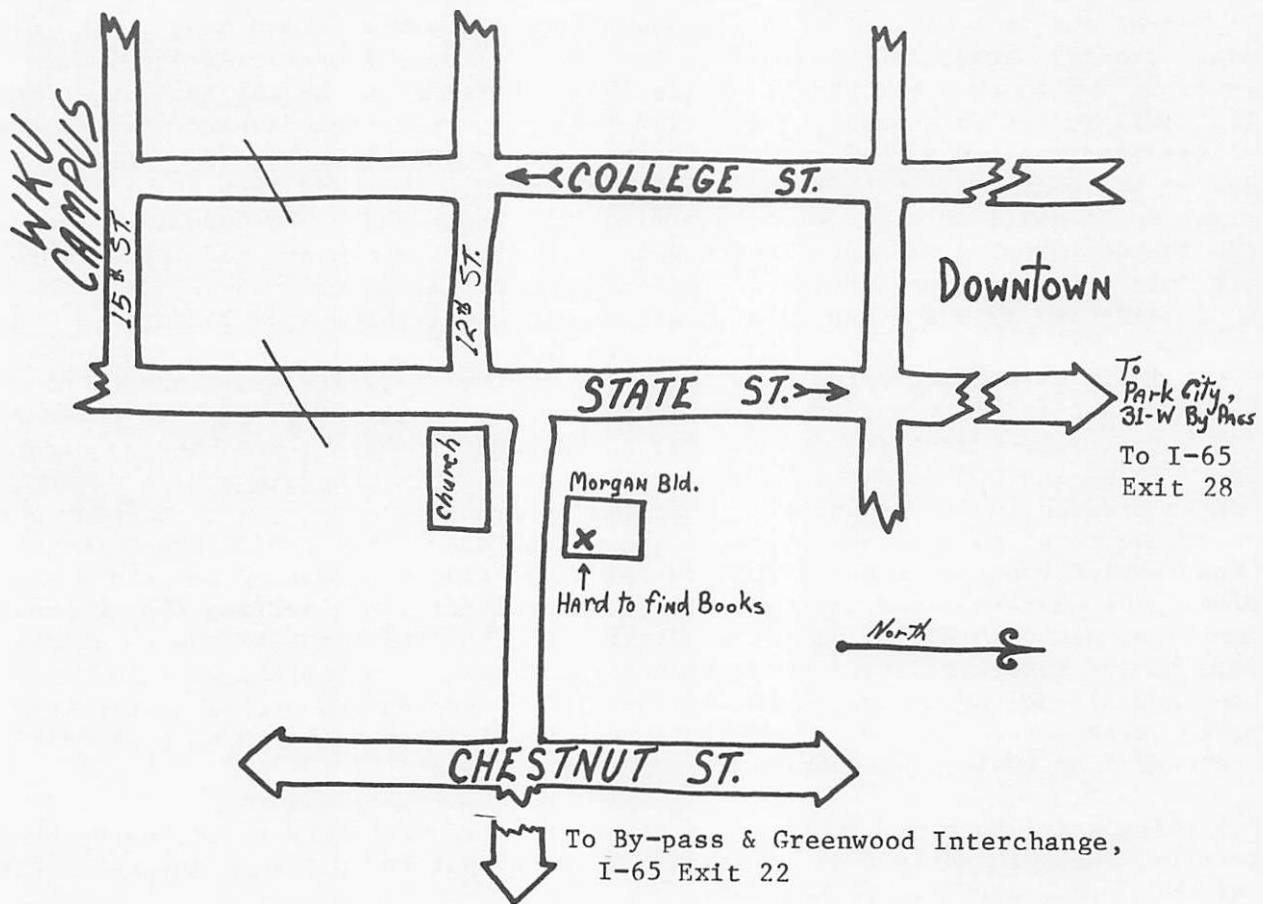
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Staunch self-appointed guardian of fannish traditions that I am, I had long urged Ken to either keep the name UpperSouthClave in his con literature or pass it on to some other con (such as RiverCon) which would value the title and wear it proudly. Flagrant flouter of tradition that he is, Ken would always reply very reasonably that he and John had stolen the USC tradition fair and square, giving him the right to keep it, suppress it, and generally have his will with it as long as he pleased. Besides, he pointed out, he didn't need any upstart young con committee in some other city waving the UpperSouthClave banner to steal some of the thunder from Nashville. And furthermore, he would say, Kubla had become such a grand and glorious name in fandom that using the UpperSouthClave tag would cheapen it. His cool logic and disarming modesty never failed to impress me. So matters stood for seven long years.

Fate finally intervened. On a snowy January day in '79 (the centennial of the Battle of Rorke's Drift), I was homeward bound from a Chattanooga club meeting I had attended with Shelby Shrub. Shelby's car fell victim to the mysterious forces of the notorious Bowling Green Triangle and died a horrible death about two miles from one of the local exits. During the last part of that arduous hike my eyes were fixed on a huge sign advertising the Red Carpet Inn and bearing the legend "Convention Facilities Available". I took it to be a sign from the ghods. While Shelby attended to having the carcass of his vehicle towed in for an autopsy, I strolled the short remaining distance to the hotel. A tour of the premises and a conference with the manager quickly revealed that we had been stranded at the only convention-type hotel in the entire area and that its facilities were just right for a small SF con. Clearly a sign from the ghods. The problem then became one of the deciphering which con the powers on high (or wherever) had intended for us to bring to this site. A short period of reflection made it obvious - this was to be the vessel of salvation by which UpperSouthClave would be delivered from bondage in Tennessee.

Preliminary arrangements followed a strange course. Originally, I was to be chairman and Shelby was to be the rest of the committee. A satisfactory agreement was arranged with the hotel, P.L. Caruthers was invited to be guest of honor, and bidding strategy was plotted. This last item was a tricky one. Ken wouldn't schedule a site selection session, so we decided to get around that obstacle by printing up flyers announcing the Bowling Green victory as a fait accompli and making a surprise public presentation at the Kubla Khanception banquet in May. The Bowling Green club was just as surprised as everyone else. We smoothed over any possible misunderstanding by inviting the BG people onto the committee, although Shelby was a bit disgruntled to find his position so quickly eroded. Some months later, a set of circumstances too complex to explain here led me to offer the local group complete control over the con. After recovering from a collective state of shock, they agreed to take on the full responsibility and proceeded to handle it with their customary enthusiasm and style.

One thing still bugs me, though. In return for my generosity in bestowing the mantle of authority, these ingrates took advantage of the situation to hold a necktie party in my honor at the UpperSouthClave 10 banquet.

The History of ConCave

by G. Patrick Molloy

By now, you have probably read Cliff's history of UpperSouthClave. If not, perhaps you should. Now I would like to continue from there, and give our point of view on the ConCaves.

It was at the 1979 Kubla Khanception that we formally heard of Cliff's plans to hold the UpperSouthClave 10 on March 14-16, 1980 in Bowling Green, although we had heard rumors previously. We were all for it, and offered our help in any way we could. Several

letters were exchanged, some minor differences of opinion were for the most part straightened out, and all was fine. It was agreed that this was in fact Cliff and Shelby's con, that they would be the only committee, and we would serve as staff personnel. Then came Chambanacon on Thanksgiving weekend, 1979. Upon our arrival, Ken Moore greeted us with the news that Cliff was in a position where he needed to give us control of the convention. After we recovered from the news, we set about forming a committee. Our first mission was to journey to Louisville for a meeting with Cliff to discuss the transition. Eventually, all finances and records were transferred to Bowling Green, and all seemed fine. But this was not to be the end of our rough road. Cliff and Shelby had originally scheduled a "Frierson Fry" for the banquet. But Meade had to cancel due to personal reasons. The search then began for a suitable roaster. We had little doubt who we wanted - the guy who got us into this mess in the first place! I am not sure why, but Cliff agreed, so we scheduled our now-famous "Cliff-Hanging." Things looked pretty good. We arranged a panel of roasters, including Andrew J. Offutt as M.C., and Jodie Offutt as one of the "Hangers." Arrangements with the Red Carpet Inn and GoH P.L. Caruthers (whom we did not even know at the time!) were finalized, new flyers were printed up, and all was well.

Then came the convention. Our only major problem was when Andy Offutt called me at the hotel on Friday afternoon to tell me that he had experienced last-minute car trouble, and that he and Jodie would have to cancel out. Somehow, I was able to convince Ken Moore, who was already scheduled to be a Cliff-Hanger, to substitute for Andy in the M.C. role. Most everything else went off pretty well for the rest of the con, and we had a total attendance of 115. On Sunday afternoon, Bowling Green fought off a last-minute bid from Munfordville by (guess who?) Cliff Amos, and was chosen as the sight of UpperSouth-Clave 11.

After about a week or so to recover, we set about the task of choosing a worthy guest of honor. A couple of committee members were so overjoyed at our apparent success, that they wanted to turn next year's con into a full-blown affair complete with pro guests and all the trimmings. After a bit of debate on this issue, we decided to stick with Cliff's original idea of a relaxicon. We soon decided to ask Ken and Lou Moore to be our guests of honor, for we figured it would be easy to find lots of people who would be willing to roast them! After looking around town for a better sight, we finally decided to try the Red Carpet Inn again. A date was chosen (March 13-15, 1981), flyers were printed up, and we were all set.

Sometime between the two conventions, Ken Moore announced his plans to hold the 1980 Halfacon in Nashville. This sparked an idea in my mind - "Hey, why don't we do one of those some day?" But I had to find the right place first. Rickey Sheppard and I started looking around, and decided that the Park Mammoth Resort would be an ideal place for a Halfacon. The rest of the Committee thought so too, and soon plans were made to "bid" for the 1981 Halfacon. We even thought of a cute name - "ConCave 2.5." So soon I found myself chairing two conventions.

March and ConCave Two soon grew near. All was going smoothly until... My first indication of possible trouble with the Red Carpet Inn was about 3 days before the convention, when they told us we would be cancelled. Things went steadily downhill from there. After we reminded the management that we did in fact have a contract with them, they decided not to cancel us, but things were rough all weekend long. The hotel gave us and many attendees very little cooperation the entire weekend, and later made it clear that they did not want us back next year. We never did quite figure out what they had against us, but I do have some personal opinions about the matter which I shall not go into here. Other aspects of the convention went well, especially the banquet, which featured the very well-attended "Moore-Mashing," which had one of the largest panels of roasters I have ever seen. It was here that Cliff Amos, the "Mash-Master," got his revenge on Ken and Lou by hosting the roast. The convention had an attendance of 148. Again Sunday afternoon rolled around, and time for the Site Selection Meeting. Despite a surprise entry from Elkton, Bowling Green managed to win again.

We set about choosing a guest of honor and a hotel for UpperSouthClave XII, and we soon decided upon Irvin Koch and the Park Mammoth Resort.

But between the two conventions came our Halfacon, ConCave 2.5, on December 4-6, 1981. For the most part, things went pretty smoothly in the planning stages. We had a bit of a scare when we learned of plans for a Rome, Georgia Halfacon opposite ours. But that was soon moved to February 1982, and the conflict was resolved. For the most part, things went well at ConCave 2.5. 84 attendees seemed to enjoy themselves, and everybody loved the hotel. (Ask Lou Moore about the kiddie pool!)

So now we find ourselves at ConCave Three. Only time will tell how this one will go down in history.

Fan's Guide to the Cave Area

Welcome to another ConCave and the cave area once again. This article is designed to aid those of you who do not intend to spend the entire con in the hotel. It contains information on where to find nearly anything that anyone could want including food, booze, video games, caves and tourist traps.

FAST FOOD - Park City has none of it, but if you really feel that you cannot get along without a hamburger, you can find it in Cave City. Cave City is the key to the cave area. It is where all the tourists go first. It has the finest in absolutely nothing and it is not worth a damn on a Saturday night, but it does have a large selection of fast food chain type places.

In Cave City you will find Pizza Hut, Wendy's, Jerry's, Long John Silver's and two Dairy Queens. To get to Cave City take 31W north until it has an intersection with Highway 90 (about six miles). There is a light at this intersection. Turn left at this light and travel west for about a mile and you will be in the midst of Cave City's fast food region. Good Hunting.

REAL FOOD - The con hotel contains one of the finest restaurants in the cave area. If you for some reason do not want to eat here, Cave City has a number of full service restaurants that are quite good. These restaurants are the Sahara, Belle of Green River (looks like a river boat) and Ruggierio's.

The Sahara features steaks and the like. Belle of Green River boasts a \$.99 breakfast. And Ruggierio's has Italian food of all kinds. To get to these restaurants follow the same directions as the above.

24 HOUR FOOD - The closest all night food can be found by going to Park City and turning left on Highway 255. Mr. B's Truck Stop Restaurant is about two blocks on the left.

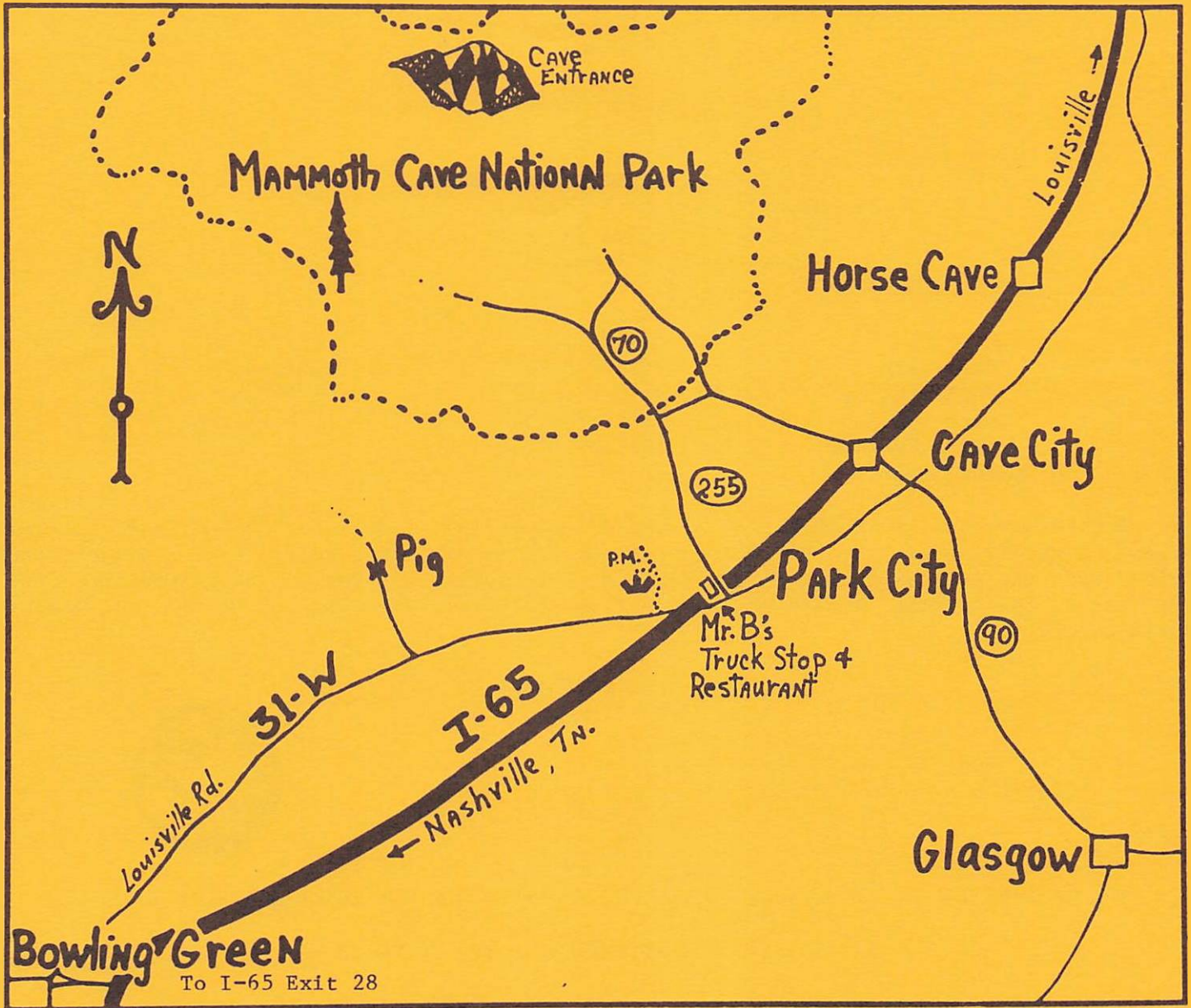
In Cave City, Country Kitchen is open all night. Follow the same directions as for Fast Food.

BOOZE - Well first there is not any within 25 miles except in the con suite. The closest can be found by following 31W south for about 25 miles. The first liquor store is on the right and is called Northgate Liquors.

VIDEO GAMES - Travel north on 31W into Cave City. At the second Cave City traffic light there is an arcade on the right called the Fun Factory.

CAVES - Other than Mammoth Cave there are a few very good caves in the area; two of them are located at this resort. Other than that caves can be found by going in almost any direction.

TOURIST TRAPS - Same as CAVES.



The UpperSouthClave XII Convention Committee

Patrick Molloy (Chairman)
Rickey Sheppard (Vice-Chairman)
D. Patric Shaw (Art Show)
Gary M. Suiter (Publicity)

Wishes to thank the people who have helped make UpperSouthClave possible, a few of whom are:

-- The Department Heads --

Annette Carrico (Hospitality Suite)
Randy Fox (Gopher Squad)
Matt Gore (Huxter Chief)
Leslie Houk (Head Projectionist)
Howard James (Staff Room)
Rebecca Testerman (Registration)
James Woosley (Security)

-- and the many helpers --

Rosy Ianni
Joel Jenkins
Mike Kennedy
Nelda Kennedy
Joe Major

Mark Paulk
Beth Pointer
Emily Powell
Charles Priest

Dehra Robe
Gary Robe
Pete Wilson
Scott Yates

A special thanks to Paul Watson of the Tennessee Valley Railroad Museum, and Michael McLeod Sinclair, for the use of the railroad films and other help; to Ted Wilson, who helped with the program book; to the National Aeronautics and Space Administration, for the use of their films, and to the Barren River Volunteer Fire Department, for the use of their tables.

-- other special thanks to --

W.K.U. S.F.S.
for too much to mention.



The Society for Creative Anachronism for their demonstration of medieval combat.

-- and a very special thanks to the staff of --

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-- AND ALL THE UNMENTIONED PEOPLE WHO HELPED --