

CONCAVE™

February 26 - 28, 2010 Bowling Green, KY



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CONCAVE XXXI

SCHEDULE OF EVENTS

FRIDAY FEBRUARY 26, 2010

- 12:00 NOON Registration Opens
 Consuite officially opens
 Huxter (Meeting Room) and Art Show Setup
- 5:00 p.m. Approximate Opening of Huxter , Art, Film, & Game Rooms
- 8:00 p.m. Opening Ceremonies
- 11:00 p.m. Registration closes.
- TBA: The pool will be closed only for minimum legal maintenance.

SATURDAY FEBRUARY 27, 2010

- 7:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m. Breakfast
- TBA Pool area re-opens
- 11:00 a.m. Registration, Art Show, Film, and Huxter Room re-open
- 12:00 NOON Registration closes.
- 2:00 p.m. Banquet
- 6:00 p.m. Art Show closes for bidding
- 7:00 p.m. Approximate start of Art Auction
- TBA: The pool will be closed only for maintenance and during the auction.

SUNDAY FEBRUARY 28TH, 2010

- 7:00 a.m. - 11:00 a.m. Breakfast
- 7:00 a.m. Pool opens
- 10:00 a.m. Art Show Checkout - No sales after 11:00 a.m.
- 12:00 NOON Closing Ceremony – Lobby
- 12:00 p.m. Hotel checkout. Extensions may be available on request.
 Gaming Rooms close
- TBA Huxter Room closes when the last dime is squeezed from the marks.
 Dead Dog Party for the survivors.
 Volunteers for teardown are invited to the Sunday Night Pizza Orgy.

¹ The hotel lobby, Consuite, Huxter Room, Art Show, Gaming Rooms and especially the hotel corridors are NONSMOKING AREAS. Smoking is permitted in the front unloading zone, and in designated smoking guestrooms.

² Opening times for these areas is approximate and depend on the speed of setup. Volunteers to speed things up are always welcome. The closing times for these functions are not set and will be determined by the people running them.

PLEASE NOTE: There will be ROOM PARTIES! Look for announcements!

GRUMBLES FROM THE CAVE

Here we are for the first Concave under the New Management. When Gary approached me with the idea of being his replacement I was over-



whelmed. No, really it is overwhelming! When I finally calmed down and agreed I swore two sacred oaths. First I will change nothing! Second, Concave will NEVER go back to Bowling Green! A quick glance around you will let you know just how foresworn I am. So despite the best efforts of space-mice and robo-men here we are at

a Brand New Exciting Venue in Bowling Green, KY!!

There are many advantages to our new location. Chiefly, we have been able to eliminate (for now) the Ever-hated Often-noxious room lottery !! The other advantages come in the form of... CIVILIZATION!!! Or what passes for it on this planet! Yes folks, we are in a bona fide city with malls, shops, eateries, clubs, and The Best Western Motor Inn!! Where we need everyone's help and patience in dealing with the staff and arrangements. We took our crack team of experts trained to run a convention at the Hampton Inn of Horse Cave and we are throwing them into a brand new venue. There are bound to be gaffs and snafus of some sort or other as we wrestle through these growing pains so hang in there and if you really are concerned then VOLUNTEER!! As always Concave relies on our wonderful team of volunteers to make everything happen and this year will be no exception.

The people bartending, running the consuite and room parties are the boss. There are some simple rules for behavior posted near the bar. Please heed these throughout the weekend. We do want you to enjoy yourselves, but not at the expense of others or the establishment of good relations with the Best Western Motor Inn! Also, if you run a party in a guest room return the room to its original condition before checking out! If you have any problems or see something wrong, please bring it to my attention. I won't be hard to find!

All of the front-desk clerks, staff, management, and local law enforcement are new to Concave and do not know what to expect so please be gentle with them. Also please remember that in any area open to the general public we must keep the scenes to at least a PG-13 standard!

-Claude Miles

ANNETTE CARRICO: OUR DEN MOTHER

In the early days of the WKU Speculative Fiction Society as a working adult, Annette had something that most of us poor students could only dream of—a house! Between Al Fennely's and Annette's places the WKUSFS became a continuous movable feast that lasted for more than five years. In that time so many lasting relationships got started that four-dimensional space is needed to chart all of them. We never did build the UFO catcher that we designed on Al's kitchen table, but we did launch Concave and Annette's house was the off-season Home of Concave for over 20 years. There were so many people that Annette touched over the years as Southern Fandom's Hostess we'll never have a full count. Here is a small sample of memories of Annette from some of those.—**Gary Robe**

There is just so much that can be said about Annette. Her smile, the way she was friends with everyone (that is if they did not park in her spot). One of my favorite memories of her though was when she was Fan Guest of Honor at RiverCon. I went into the hospitality suite and found her cutting veggies, I told her that she wasn't supposed to be working she should just have fun. She then informed me in her "Annette voice": 'his is how I have fun'. She was always working. She told me that everyone passes through the hospitality room, that is the place to be.—**Steve and Sue Francis**

Most of my oldest memories of Concave involve Annette.. She was one of the few people I could recognize. I remember thinking how nice it was of her to let us store supplies in her house. I remember the many parties at her house that my parents drug me to. I remember moving stacks of really cool looking board games and thinking how smart she must have been to know all those complicated rules. Then I was amazed to find out she wasn't allowed to use words under five letters in games like Boggle and Scrabble. I am to this day amazed at the collection of books lining her house. - **Nick Robe**

I probably knew Annette longer than anyone else in fandom. Back before the WKUSFS was formed, when I was still in high school, my first job was at a pet store in Bowling Green. Annette was one of my regular customers, coming into the store every couple of weeks for fish supplies, and occasionally some new tropical fish. So when she showed up for one of the early meetings of the WKUSFS, it was a mutual "hey, I know you!" Despite not yet being affiliated with WKU, Annette became very active in the early days of both the WKUSFS and ConCave. I think it's safe to say that the con suite wouldn't be the same without Annette's initial influence, and her tireless work over the years. But there were so many other



ways that Annette contributed to Bowling Green fandom, from personally sewing the binding of the program books for the first few Con-Caves (saving us significant money when we were counting every penny), to serving as the club librarian, to hosting countless parties at her home. In fact, Annette's home kind of served as the de facto clubhouse for Bow-

ling Green fandom. She was always happy to host a gathering of alumnus when we came in from out of town, or really for any reason. She was always gracious, and cheerful, and her loss leaves a huge hole both in Bowling Green fandom, and science fiction fandom as a whole. She will be missed.—Pat Molloy

What can I say about my dear Auntie Concave Annette? Well just that... I have known her since I was a child sleeping under the desk at my dad's bookstore! She was the faculty advisor for the Speculative Fiction Society. And for the last 30 years she has been my AUNTY CONCAVE! Right there in the mix making things happen. Organizing elevator committees and ice runs and food runs and warp drive repair. Racing across the floors at Sam's... She was very handy with a knife! Beat the pants off of any other human at scrabble! She was our first pick for Guest of Honor under the new regime. I think she was thrilled about it when we told her last year we wanted her to do it. She was either thrilled or really enjoying the song on the radio in her shuttlecraft at the time. And though she did not make it to be here I will always see her in the Con suite just beating the devil out of some poor MENSA sot on the scrabble board. Annette Carrico our Auntie Concave! - Claude Miles

One of my favorite memories of Annette involves my children. Once when we arrived at the Park Mammoth Resort to get Concave started *there was no carpet in the hallways!* Without carpet the hotel corridors were icy cold. With 300+ people descending on the place for the weekend the hallways were also noise-amplifying echo chambers. Both of my sons' response to the lack of carpet was 'Cool! This will make it easier for Annette.' They were young grade-schoolers at the time. This was a sudden change in their expected environment, and their spontaneous response to it was to be happy about how it helped Annette.

One thing I learned from Annette was her attitude toward her disabilities. She never expected to be catered to just because of the wheelchair. She would arrive at a restaurant for a group dinner and roll right in to whatever space could be found for her. She did not automati-

cally gainsay an event on just-her grounds. She would drive herself, because her car or van was the one that she could get into, but she would take other people with her and happily go along with whatever the group was doing. I just hope that whenever I am confronted with adversities, maybe not even as serious as those Annette faced, I can find the grace to just roll over them like Annette did.

We had a lot of WKU Speculative Fiction Society parties at Annette's house, even after most of us graduated and moved away from Bowling Green. She was the in-town adult who had the space for it, and she enjoyed having company. Sometimes we watched TV or videos, sometimes not. Always there were conversations that went into the wee hours of the morning, and a reluctance to leave before dawn. There were all kinds of books around; I borrowed one or two on occasion. For parties, Annette made some food, visitors generally brought in some food, and a good time was readily had. As far as I know, her house was always open for whatever occasion we wanted to party there. I hope we (party attendees) mostly did a reasonable share of the prep and clean-up, but she never demurred one way or the other. She was just happy to have us. Within fire safety limits - when we wanted fireworks in her yard for the 4th of July, no problem! She watched and let us practice repressed pyromania.

Visitors to Annette's house got to pet her cats. Sometimes. Annette's cats were all Humane Society hard cases. She usually didn't adopt kittens. She chose mature cats who otherwise would most likely not find homes and these were rarely extroverted creatures. I have fond memories of one distinct cat occasion. Annette was making her famous clam dip before a party. She let me pour the juice from the can of clams over the top of the cat food bowl. For the rest of the evening, I was that cat's favorite person. By the next visit, I was Jane Random Intruder. But I'd had my moment, and have not forgotten it.

Several years ago, Annette developed breast cancer. There was a considerable amount of tension over getting her surgery done because there just aren't standard practices for operating on a fifty-year polio survivor. The doctors were so conflicted that Gary and I thought we could delay the 300-mile trip until the weekend before she went into surgery. We took not-yet published books, obtained by a quick call to Toni Wiesskopf at Baen Books. We hoped that a book or two would lift Annette's spirits, giving her something to look forward to. By the time we got there the operation was not only done, but Annette was sitting up in the hospital bed, with other visitors in the room and a stack of books by the bedside (Annette had her own Connections in the publishing world)! A visit to a hospital room turned into a spontaneous mini-convention.

She spent time in a nursing home after another hospitalization two years ago. We visited her some while she was there. We decorated her room for her with a set of MC Escher posters. Even in the nursing home, she had a three-tier bookshelf full of an assortment of her favorites. In asking what I could bring, it turned out that I got to recommend a series of

books that Annette had *actually not read yet*. Already published books, written in English, printed during my lifetime. I had read a set of books that Annette had not, without even sneaking around to a publisher. That was a major thrill.- **Corlis Robe**

Over thirty years ago, the WKU Speculative Fiction Society had just been formed and was meeting in the Garrett Conference Center. One Wednesday night, Annette Carrico rolled into the meeting in an ordinary wheelchair. She fit right into the group and was a mighty contributor to Bowling Green Fandom thereafter.

Annette was the librarian of the large WKU SFS library and her office in the Chemistry Department housed the library in a convenient location for club members. When Bowling Green Fandom's first generation moved to many areas of the country, we gathered at her house for get-togethers during holidays. Annette kept the WKU SFS alive for many years until her declining health made it too difficult for her to recruit new members.

When ConCave came about, she was most visible in the consuite, but found other ways to help run the convention. Frito Lay is not known for cutting deals to small customers, but for many years she managed to talk the Lay's salesman into selling munchies to the convention at a steep discount. She insisted on serving fresh vegetables in the consuite and did all of the buying to make sure we got first-quality supplies. Since Annette had to return to her house each night she always called in the morning to get a shopping list of stuff that had run out during the night. This was essential for all the years when Concave was in the boonies with no easy access to groceries or liquor.

In the first years of Concave the budget was so tight that we cut costs by not having the program books collated and stapled by the printer. Instead Annette individually stitched the program books together on her sewing machine. Those books may have been amateurish publications, but by Ghu they had hand-sewn bindings! Her garage attic was ConCave's storage. Annette's hard work became known to a larger area of fandom.

Annette was a faithful friend who could often be surprising in the lengths she would go to help a friend. I will always remember that when my mother died on an awkward week for others, Annette, without notice, somehow came to Clarksville, Tennessee for the funeral and burial.

Annette always determined, energetic, and helpful. —Rickey Sheppard

On the Saturday before last Christmas I got a call from Naomi Fisher that Annette was in the hospital again and that the prognosis was not good at all. In typical Annette style she had still been driving herself around Bowling Green on Monday. Tuesday she started running a fever and on Wednesday her doctor discovered that she had a bladder infection. Since treatment for Annette is challenging he decided to admit her to the hospital. On Friday her condition started to deteriorate rapidly. Once they started to examine her more closely they discovered that her cancer had spread to her brain and skull. By Saturday morning she had to be put on a ventilator to keep her breathing. Mind you this was more-or-less the condition she was in a year and a half ago during her last medical crisis. She recovered from that to the point that she was able to leave the nursing home in six months and resume independent living for the past year. The woman may have had legs too weak to permit her to stand, but she still had strength that is hard to comprehend.

On Saturday Pat and Naomi were able to visit her for a while and she was aware enough to laugh when they told her about Nick, his girlfriend Deidre, and me getting stranded all night in a snowstorm on I-81 within 15 miles of home. By the time that Pat and Naomi went out for lunch and returned to the hospital Annette had slipped into a near coma.

We got to Bowling Green too late on Tuesday to visit the ICU, but I planned to go there on Wednesday morning. Before I could get dressed that morning Naomi called to tell me that Annette had passed away during the night.

Due to her disability Annette never got to travel much although she did make it to Worldcons in Baltimore, Atlanta and Chicago as well as regional conventions in Kentucky, Tennessee and Alabama. She did most of her travelling via books. Her book collection was her lifeline and her cats were her children. Annette went through a lot of cats because the ones she invariably adopted were the older ones from the Humane Society that nobody else wanted. The other thing that sustained Annette was entertaining in her house and at conventions.

Annette's house was one of the frequent gathering places for the Western Kentucky University Speculative Fiction Society. In the early years her house was the site for frequent all-night parties where we watched films and played board games. In those days we had Al Fennely as our Guru and Annette as our Den Mother. Even though the WKUSFS has passed into oblivion and the charter members have scattered we still managed to meet at Annette's house a couple times a year during holidays for parties stretching into the wee hours.

Annette was most at home in the consuites and dealer's rooms of SF conventions. That wasn't always easy because for 12 years at the Park Mammoth Resort there was no elevator to get her to the second floor where the consuite was located. To overcome this we press-ganged an impromptu group to lift her, wheelchair and all up the stairs. We called this the Elevator Committee. After a few years at the Park Mammoth all we had to do was enter the consuite and shout "Elevator Committee!" to get the job done.

Running a consuite was her specialty. It was Annette who taught us that there was more to a consuite than chips and dips, sodas and beer. I have no idea how many vegetables Annette personally sliced up for consuite veggie trays over the years, but there are several produce farmers who would like to thank her. She also didn't believe in store-bought chip dips. Every year she made her own fresh clam dip and ranch dressing to contribute to the consuite spread. She talked us into adding more and more elaborate food each year to the Concave consuite until now we usually have something cooking for most of the weekend.

Annette wasn't just responsible for the Concave consuite either. She regularly worked on Rivercon, enough to be recognized there as Fan GoH in the late 80's. She also volunteered to run the consuite for the World Horror Convention in Nashville and roped many of us into manning the food processors. Annette was always happiest when she was serving guests. When she got sick a year and a half ago the doctors had given up on her. When Corlis and I, Kirsten Moore, Pat and Naomi came to visit her in the hospital she realized that she had guests kicked into Hostess Mode and started to respond to treatment. Her family says that this was the thing that allowed her to bounce back from that illness.

Annette's funeral was on December 28th. Because of the holiday weekend the word of her passing didn't travel very far. There were still a number of her friends in attendance and Pat Molloy, Rickey Sheppard, Steve Franklin and I all served on the pallbearer team. I thought that it was especially fitting that the four of us could perform this final service for Annette as the last call for the Elevator Committee. - Gary Rohe

KHEN MOORE: A CHARACTER



R.I.P. KAHNDOR

On June 31st I got a call that I had been dreading: Ken Moore had passed away. The end was gentle. Naomi Fisher and Vance Martin were visiting him. He finished a small meal and then told them he was tired. He went to sleep in his bed and never woke up.

It is hard to say how much Ken influenced Southern Fandom in the 70's and 80's. The early Kubla Kahns were probably the most fun conventions I've ever attended. I doubt there are many middle-aged fans in the mid-south today that could not look at the Kubla Kahndor and not think of Ken and smile. For all of his faults, Ken was one of the funniest and most entertaining people I've ever known.

Ken was a Character. At times he almost seemed to be a self-parody, and yet he had a personality so distinct and unique that we will never see another like him. Tall and skinny with a frizzy mane of long blond hair and a hook nose, it was no wonder that his cartoon alter-ego was a bird. Anyone who knew Ken remembers him for three things: eating, drinking and sleeping.

Eating with Ken was always an adventure. He had a long list of food phobias: mushrooms (toadies), cottage cheese, rice, and dead sea creatures were probably the most famous ones, Ken could be both annoying and amusing to eat with. It all depended on the waitress. If he got a sassy one who didn't take any of his guff then it was fun to watch the fireworks.

Once at the Park Mammoth Resort Ken complained about the skimpy portions of the breakfast juices. "I want a big glass of orange juice!" Ken demanded waving a water glass at the waitress. Without skipping a beat the waitress came back with, "Sir we serve two sizes of orange juice: tiny and tinier. You have tiny. Would you like another one?"

Another part of the spectacle of Ken was, of course, his vices. Ken liked smoking, scotch and beer. Unquestionably these habits contributed to his declining health, but he was comfortable with his vices and never apologized for them. Ken was mostly a nighttime drinker/smoker and he was a role model for partying hard into the night but arising at dawn with energy and a clear head. More than once I was awakened at a too-early hour by the morning call of the Kahndor, "Let's g'weet!" I never once saw Ken get out of work by pleading a hangover. I certainly hope he didn't, because his day job was as a quality engineer for Avco Aerostructures.

The other memorable aspect of Ken was sleeping. At some point in the wee hours of the morning Ken's indulgences would catch up with him and often between words in a sentence Ken would suddenly become "horizontal". Once he went out, he was down for the count. I don't know how many "dead bird" pictures there are of Ken floating around Fandom, but it's a lot. Once Kubla retired he continued going to Concave, Libertycon, Chattacon, Midwestcon, and Outside Con, but the Nashville SF Club withered away, and it took a whole new generation of fans in Nashville to revive conventions in the past few years. Ken left behind a huge collection of SF art that will probably take years to disperse. Some of the pieces he has are museum quality. Ken left no children, no family, and a wealth of memories for those of us who knew and loved him.—Gary Robe

CARE AND FEEDING OF THE BEST WESTERN MOTOR INN

Please treat the Best Western Motor Inn with respect! There are some rules we expect all Concave members to respect if we are to get along here.

1. The only smoking areas in the hotel are the front unloading zone and in designated smoking guestrooms.
2. The Lobby / Atrium area and first floor hallways are open to the general public, and occasionally travelers will enter out of curiosity or looking for a room. Please keep activities in the public areas appropriate and considerate of local sensibilities.
3. Since we are now in a larger city the temptation to drive somewhere is greater than it was in Horse Cave. So, it is very important that we all do our best to prevent drinking and driving. The BYPD will be quick to shut us down if we flood the streets of Bowling Green with DUI's! Be your own Police force first and help keep each other out of trouble!
4. Concave is a membership driven convention. The low low cost of our membership is the sole form of revenue that makes this convention happen. So if you see someone without a badge help them to get one or notify Concave staff. This is a **zero-tolerance** issue. If we find you are harboring non-members in your room or sharing your badge then you are out.
5. Don't trash the hotel! There are several trash barrels on each floor and in the atrium area. Please do not allow trash to accumulate in the hallways. The better the job we do in housekeeping, the more welcome we will be next year.
6. Please report spillage and breakage as soon as possible! We understand that accidents will happen, but the sooner we are able to clean up a problem the better!
7. There will be posted notices of Quiet Areas. Please avoid loud talking and hall parties in this area. Many of the convention workers are staying in this area, so unless you like grumpy bartenders, keep the noise down in the designated Quiet Zones.

We hope you all will join us in thanking the staff of The Best Western Motor Inn for agreeing to host this madness. The management is very appreciative of our business, so let's try to deserve their trust! A great way to show your appreciation is to leave a gratuity for the housekeeping staff.

- CLAUDE AND THE CONCAVE COMMITTEE

(Hey that'd be a cool name for a rock band!)

MOSTLY HARMLESS: A FAN'S GUIDE TO BOWLING GREEN

FOOD: Although there are literally hundreds of places to eat in Bowling Green a few have gone out of there way to make us feel especially welcome. The Denny's we share a parking lot with has graciously offered 20% off from 6-9am and 10% off any other time. All you have to do is show them your Concave badge when you order. The Motor City Bar and Grill / Wahbah's Steakhouse are both offering 10% off when you show them your Concave badge. In addition Domino's Pizza is offering large 1-topping carry-out pizzas for \$5.99 when you mention Concave (online coupon code 599). They are also offering a Mix-n-match promo deal for delivery (coupon code 8444).

ATTRACTIONS: Come on kids! This is Concave! Where do you need to go that is more entertaining than this?!?! Well, if you must go there are several local attractions. I will name them briefly and forgive me if I forget your favorite. Bowling Green is the Home of the Corvette and as such is host to the Corvette Museum. If you are feeling more adventurous the Lost River Cave is one of many parks and outdoor areas around the city. As usual Mammoth Cave is just down the road (so to speak) only now it is to the north .

PARTY SUPPLIES: Well it is a city so I think you will find a quick peek in the phone book can provide you with the location of almost anything you could want. However all the liquor stores in Bowling Green close promptly at 11 p.m., so plan accordingly.

SHOPPING: Can be found in abundance on the oh-so-well-planned for growth Scottsville Road. If you need something you can get it here if you can brave the traffic! We're not kidding.

FUEL FOR MAN AND MACHINE: Can be found at every turn in this burgeoning fast food test market. There are over 100,000 McDonald's, 65,000 Arby's, and 29,456 Hardee's in a two-square mile area. Seriously though everything you need should be easy to find.

JAIL: Bowling Green, KY has more police per capita than Louisville and Lexington combined. So for anyone who feels the need to drive inebriated or run havoc in the town be aware they are waiting for you. They are dying to show you the accommodations they take such pride in and for the low cost of your fines, lawyer, and court fees. Seriously, these cops do not play. The city wants our revenue and the Police are there to facilitate this just as much as the hotel. Be safe and DO NOT DRINK AND DRIVE!!

CONCAVE XXXI ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS

INCOMING KRUE:

CHAIRMAN: Claude Miles

FACILITIES VC: Brad Hall

REGISTRATION VC: Shawn 'Haunce' Ewing

TREASURER : Gary Robe

CONSULTE: Bob Andrews and Tonya Miles

Douglas Smith: **GAME ROOM**

Trish and James Krog: **ART SHOW**

Claude Miles: **HUXTER ROOM**

Michael Jameson: **COUNSELOR**

Jim Gaines: **EXEC. CONSULTANT**

Naomi Fischer: **BANQUET ORGANIZER**

Pat Molloy: **SOFTWARE CONSULTANT**

ADDITIONAL CONTRIBUTORS:

Patricia Clements & Kim Payne: *Con Chair's Wardrobe*

Guests of Honor Photo: Sherry Norris

Billy T. Boyd - *Program Book Artwork*

And Many Thanks To Concave 30 Volunteers

Paul Anderson

Randy Archie

Cokie Bailey

Bill & Fran Bartley

Mike & Susan Baugh

Warren Buff

Kim Burton-Oakes

Nathan Byers

Dan Caldwell

Tony Cannon

Bill Cavin

Judy Chantelois

Brad Collins

Drew & Heather Curtis

Brynley Dolman

Bob Emblar

Shawn Ewing

Paul Fink

Jeff & Sherri Harrison

Martin & Shannon

Hickey

Art & Janet Hopkins

Walter Hunt

Troy Johnson

Julee Johnson-Tate

Frank & Millie Kaliz

Mark Linneman

Travis Lockhart

Pat & Debbie Minogue

Sherry Norris

Mike Pendleton

John Ray

Kim Reynolds

Tim Romero

Douglas Smith

Mike Jamison

Jim Gaines

Ryan Spainhoward

Chris Tate

Bonnie Waedle

BJ Willinger

Joel Zakem

And to all the others not named here who threw room parties and volunteered during the weekend, our deepest thanks and appreciation!

And a very special thanks, to the
management and staff of the



**BEST WESTERN
MOTOR INN**