

UPPER SOUTHCLAVE XIX

CONCAVE FOUR



PARK CITY, KY

MARCH 4-6, 1983

GREETINGS FEN

by Rickey Sheppard

The UpperSouthClave 13 committee welcomes everyone to the fifth Convention presented by the Bowling Green fen.

The principle function rooms are located at the southwest end of the hotel. The art show is on the second floor in the Barn Room, with main programming in the Patio Room. On the first floor are the hucksters in the Blue Room, and the hospitality suite, located near the swimming pool.

Feel free to call on any of the con staff if you have any problems or questions. ConCommittee members are wearing blue stickers and regular staff have orange stickers. Hucksters wear red stickers and con security have, what else, black stickers. In addition, ConCom department heads and security personal have special buttons denoting their position. VIP members will have gold stickers.

PLEASE wear your name badge to all convention areas. Without your badge, you may be denied entry to con areas.

Also please note the following:

The legal drinking age in Kentucky is 21. We are in a "dry" county, so please put any beer or whatever in a cup before going into the hallways or meeting rooms. Cups will be provided in the hospitality suite.

The hotel has requested us to state for the record that no more than 4 people may stay in a room. Finally, no weapons or look-alikes are allowed out of their holders unless at the SCA demonstration where SCA rules apply.

This is my first year as con chairman. I want to thank everyone who helped me. The helpfulness of fandom is overwhelming. This con could not happen without you.

I also want to thank all the local folk who suffered mine and the ConCommittee's odd ways.

HAVE A GOOD TIME!

Schedule of Events

Friday, March 4, 1983

12:00	Registration opens	Hotel Lobby
1:30	Hospitality Suite opens	
3:00-5:00	Huckster Room setup	Blue Room
5:00	Huckster Room opens	Blue Room
3:00-5:00	Art Show setup	Barn Room
5:00	Art Show opens	Barn Room
8:00	Opening Ceremonies	Patio Room
10:00	Art Show closes	
10:00-12:00	Huckster Room closes (or whenever the Hucksters feel like it)	

Saturday, March 5

Anyone interested in a tour of a hotel cave 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	Barn Room
"	Huckster Room Opens	Blue Room
"	Movies begin	Patio Room
12:00	Movies end	
12:00-6:00	Tunnels and Trolls Tourney	Patio Room
6:00	Registration, Huckster Room, Art Show close	
6:30	Banquet	Restaurant
8:00	Huckster Room re-opens	Blue Room
9:00	Art Auction	Patio Room
10:00-12:00	Huckster Room Closes (or whenever)	

Prizes and organization for tourney courtesy "Books and Buttons" and "Flying Buffalo, Inc."

Sunday, March 6

10:00	Huckster Room opens	Blue Room
11:00	Art pickup	Barn Room
11:30	Possible Kentucky Fandom Meeting	Patio Room
12:00	UpperSouthClave XIV Site Selection	Patio Room
12:30	Bowling Green SF Club Meeting	Patio Room
1:00	Art Show, Huckster Room, Program Room close	
3:00	Con Suite Closes	

A gaming room will be operated by local gamers. Check Registration for details.

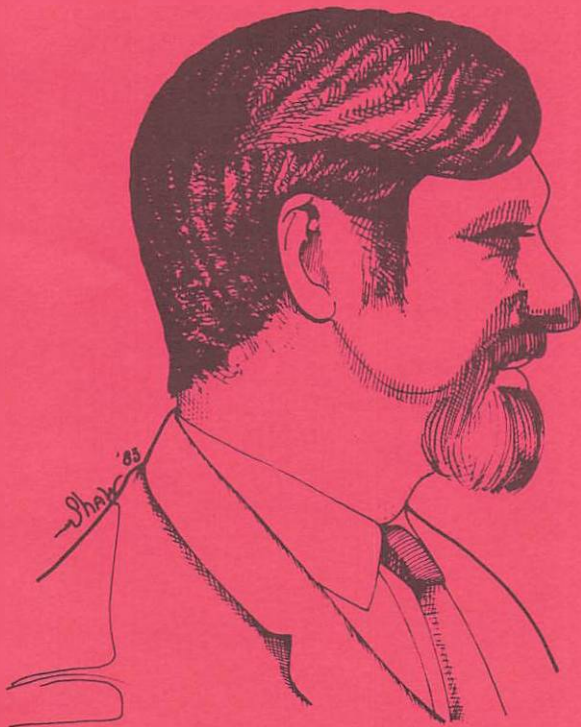
DALVAN COGER

By Dalvan Coger

Born May 3, 1923, in Jackson, Michigan. I began reading and collecting science fiction in the mid-thirties and am a member of First Fandom. In 1942 I joined the Galactic Roamers, an SF group of Jackson and Battle Creek fans, which included Doc "Skylark" Smith and E.E. Evans. In 1943, while in the U.S. Army, I visited the L.A. Science Fiction Society regularly for about a year. My professional career, first as a soldier for twenty years, then as a student working on a Ph.D. in African history, left little time for fanactivity, though I continued to read and collect SF. In 1972 I began teaching SF in the comparative literature program at Memphis State University (where I have been a teacher since 1965 and now hold the title of "Associate Professor of History." I retired from the Army with the grade of Master Sergeant (E-8).) The same year I attended Khubla Khan 2 in Nashville and got back into the swing of fandom. Since then I have taught a course in SF about two years out of three, along with my regular courses in history and international relations.

My wife, Greta, is a lecturer in English at North West Mississippi Junior College and teaches SF there in her regular literature courses. She studied under I.F. Clarke at the University of Strathclyde in Scotland, where she took her Master of Letters Degree. (Clarke is the Author of three scholarly books on SF, the best know of which is probably Voices Prophesying War.) She has taught in Canada, Scotland, Africa and the U.S., everything from elementary school to university classes. She is also an accomplished pianist and violinist. It was our common interest in African Studies and SF that brought us together. We met at an African studies conference in Colorado and were married in 1979. We spent part of our honeymoon at an SF convention.

I enjoy conventions tremendously and prefer the local or regional sized conventions, attending 4 to 6 a year, though I have attended three WorldCons. My favorite activities are the con-suite socializing, the huckster room, and the masquerades. Greta says I can outtalk a used car salesman (after all, I talked her into marrying me!) I have a collection of over 2,000 hardcover SF books and many thousands of paperbacks and pulp magazines in the field. In addition, of course, we both have our professional libraries, mine heavy with history, economics and anthropology, Greta's with literatures of various countries. We keep our libraries separate but between us have perhaps 20,000 volumes. I have announced, judged and appeared in masquerades. My characters have included Nicholas von Rijn (Poul Anderson's "Trader to the Stars"), Colonel Grahn (Gordy Dickson's Dorsai character) and Duncan Idaho (the swordmaster from the Dune stories of Herbert.)



The Strange But True History of UpperSouthClave

By Cliff Amos

Reprinted from the UpperSouthClave XII 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 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.

(Continued on page 8)

Northgate Liquors

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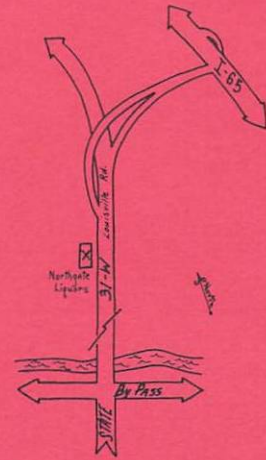


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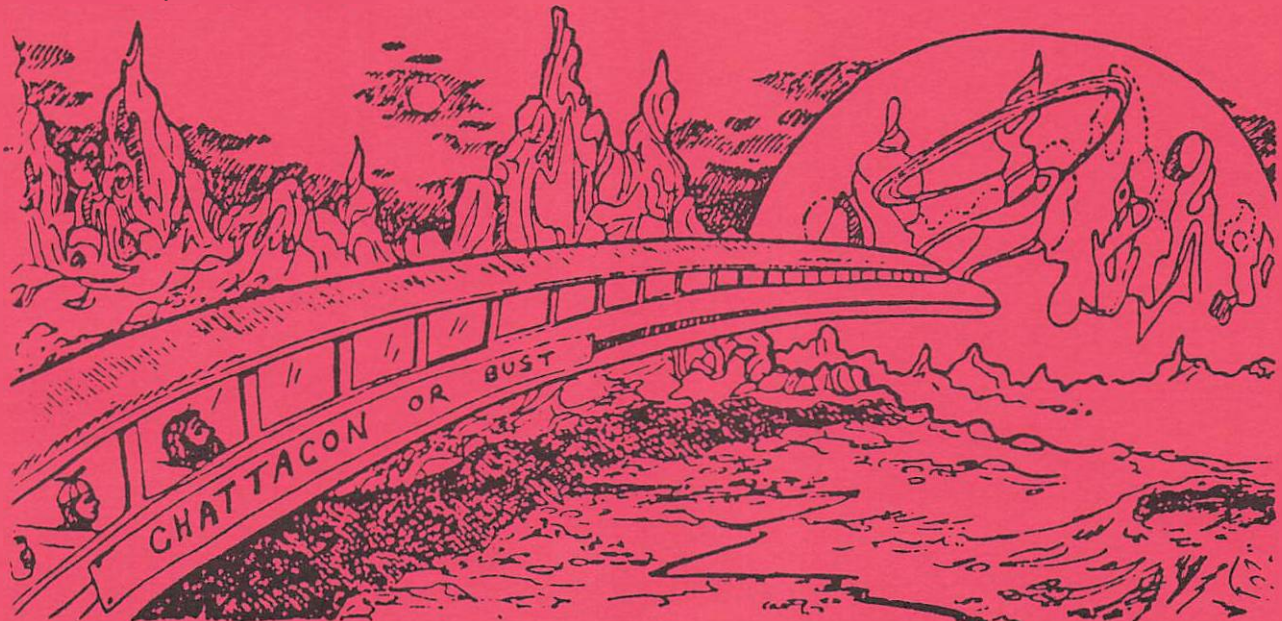
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The Kublas deserve their own separate history, containing as they do so many sordid episodes inappropriate for a family publication such as this (ask Ken to explain the significance of "house dressing" and you'll understand what I mean), so we'll skip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

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 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 Carpert 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 a 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 surprise public presentation at the Kubla Khnception 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. Pat Molloy and revised by R.S. Sheppard

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 come Chambanacon on Thanksgiving weekend, 1979. Upon 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 roasteer. 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 come 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 UpperSouthClave 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 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

(Continued on page 10)

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 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.

ConCave Three was the second smallest UpperSouthClave held by the Bowling Green fan, but all present seemed to have fun. The pool was very hot and very well used. With Irvin Koch the GoH and Celko attending, the poolside discussions seemed to have changed the course of the Atlanta in '86 WorldCon bid.

Fan's Guide to the Cave Area

by Matt Gore

Welcome back to the cave area and to another ConCave. Below are a few items of possible interest.

BHEER-The counties around you are dry, with the nearest alcohol being in Bowling Green, a 25 mile drive. To get there, make a right on Ky 31W as you leave the resort. You're know it when you hit it.

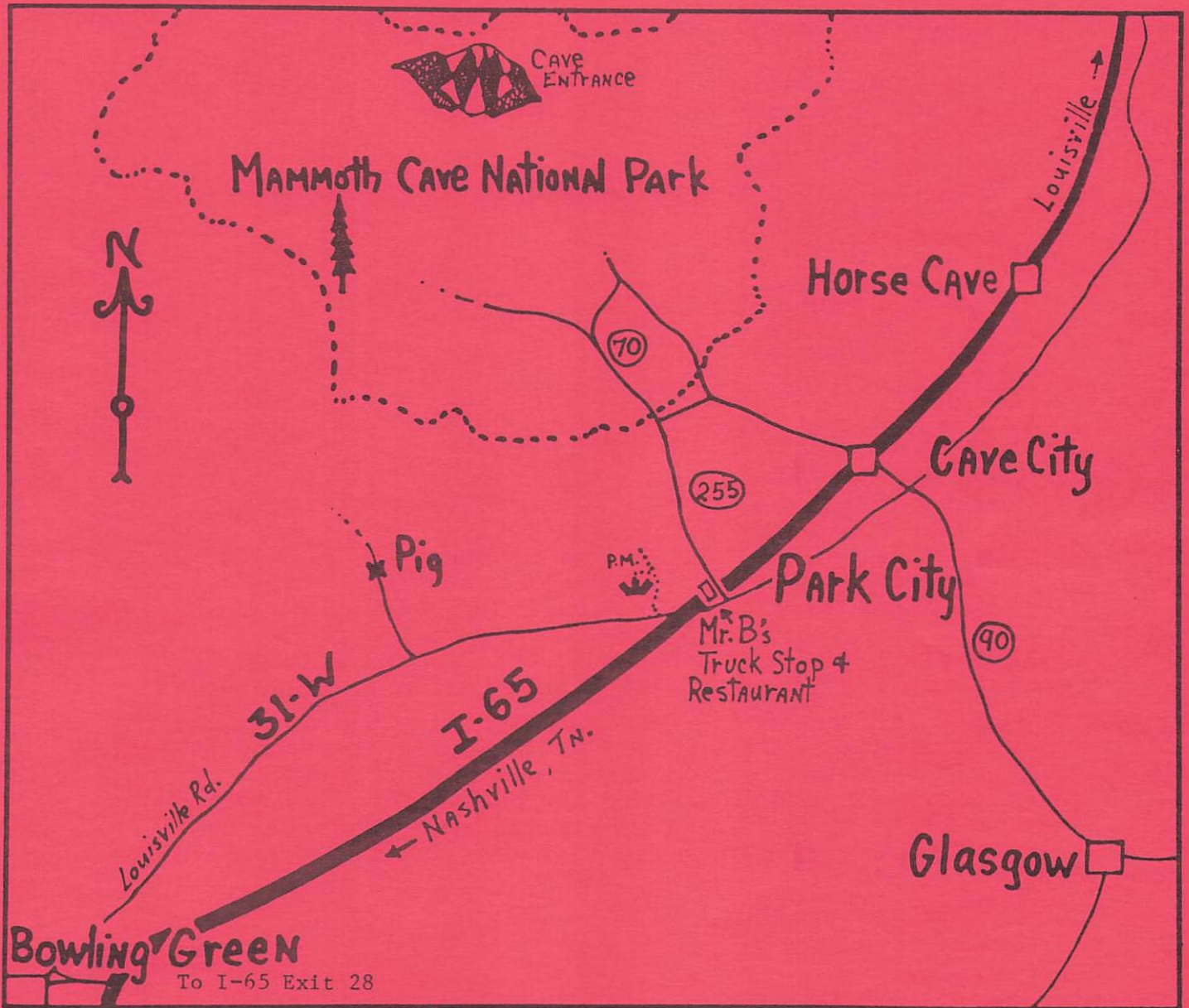
FOOD-The best place to eat is, of course, the resort dining room. The food here is about the best you're get, and you don't have to leave the hotel to get it. The "Belle of Green River" in Cave City has food of above average quality and well below average cost.

"Mr. B's Truck Stop" on Ky 255 near the Park City interchange and right before Cave City is an excellent place for a late nite snak. All the fast food dives are on the I-65 interchange in Cave City.

CAVES-The only cave tours I can recomend are for Mammoth Cave. It would take a week to see all the area caves.

STUFF-All the tourist traps in Cave City are worth a look. Check out a place called "Star Bargain Center." They usually have hundreds of hardcover books at around \$1 each. Sometimes you can find a real bargain.

If you have any questions, just ask. Have fun!



The UpperSouthClave 13 Convention Committee

Rickey Sheppard(Chairman)
Patrick Molloy(Chairman EMERITUS)
D. Patric Shaw(Art Show)
Gary M. Suiter(Publications)
Randy Fox(Staff and Gophers)
James Woosley(Security)

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

--The Department Heads--

Tony Cannon(Editor)
Annette Carrico(Hospitality Suite)
Matt Gore(Huckster Chief)
Dale Perkins(Gaming Liason)
Gary & Debbie Robe(Staff Room)
Rebecca Testerman(Registration)

--their assistants--

Jane Boster(Hospitality Suite)
Steve Ferguson(Art Show)
Beth Pointer(Art Show)
Emily Powell(Hospitality Suite)

--and the many helpers--

Ken "Zug-Zug" Howard	Mike Pin
Lesile Houk	Susan Rasbury
John Hudson	Billy Ridd
Howard James	Tom Stevens
Monty Jenkins	James Yates
Mike Nunn	Charles Young

Our first special thanks to Bruce Simmons and the local gaming group for arranging the various games in their room.

A special thanks to Michael Mcleod Sinclair for aid with the film program; Billy Ridd for directing the Tunnel & Trolls tourney; Books and Buttons and Flying Buffalo, Inc. for arranging the tourney; and, to the Barren River Volunteer Fire Department, for use of their tables.

A very special thanks to Cliff Amos for being Toastmaster.

--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--

**PARK
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RESORT**

--AND ALL THE UNMENTIONED PEOPLE WHO HELPED--