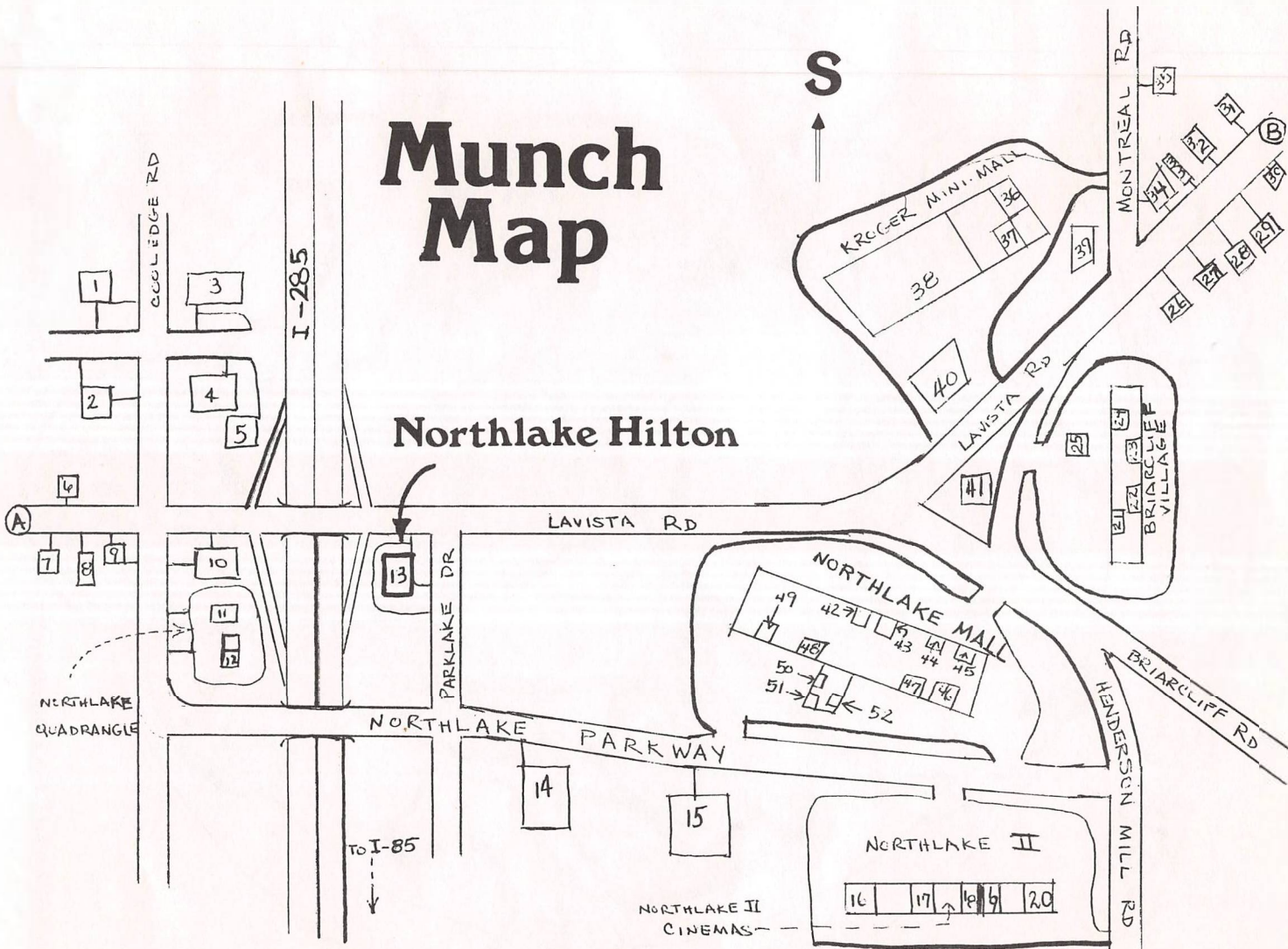


GET SET TO HOWL!



# Munch Map

S



## Northlake Hilton

LAVISTA RD

KREGGER MINI-MALL

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NORTHLAKE II CINEMAS

BRIARCLIFF VILLAGE

CUCKLE RD

I-285

PARKLAKE DR

HENDERSON MILL RD

BRIARCLIFF RD

NORTHLAKE QUADRANGLE

TO I-85

A

B

# RICH HOWELL'S GUIDE TO Restaurants, etc.

1. <i>Chili's</i>	Hamburger Bar	*
2. <i>El Torito</i>	Mexican	
3. <i>Mother Tucker's Food Experience</i>	General Menu	*
4. <i>Pelican Landing</i>	Seafood	
5. <i>Cork &amp; Cleaver</i>	Steak & Seafood	*
6. <i>Tenneco</i>	Deli, Snacks & Gas	
7. <i>Zantigo</i>	Mexican/American	
8. <i>IHoP</i>	Pancakes, General Menu	24 hours
9. <i>Waffle House</i>	Waffles, General Menu	24 hours
10. <i>Steak &amp; Ale</i>	Implied	
11. <i>Sheraton Inn Restaurant</i>	Hotel Standard	
12. <i>Old Hickory House</i>	Barbecue	*
13. <i>Promenade</i>	Hilton Restaurant	
14. <i>Viatoria Station</i>	Steaks	*
15. <i>Quirm's Mill</i>	Theme, General Menu	*
16. <i>Penrod's Saloon</i>	Bar/Restaurant	
17. <i>Bambinelli's</i>	Pizza & Pasta	*
18. <i>Germaine's</i>	General Menu	
19. <i>Le Cafe</i>	Sandwiches & Salads	
20. <i>Tai O Ko</i>	Japanese	
21. <i>The Villager</i>	Sandwiches	
22. <i>El Tapatio</i>	Mexican	*
23. <i>East Garden</i>	Mandarin	*
24. <i>The Commodity Exchange</i>	Bar/Restaurant	
25. <i>Pizza Hut</i>	Pizza	
26. <i>Majic Market</i>	Groceries	
27. <i>Betty's Fried Chicken</i>	Implied	
28. <i>Steak n' Shake</i>	Fast Food	
29. <i>Showbiz Pizza</i>	Video Pizza Palace	
30. <i>Del Taco</i>	Mexican/American	
31. <i>Pizza Inn</i>	Pizza	
32. <i>McDonalds</i>	Hamburgers	
33. <i>Arby's</i>	Roast Beef	
34. <i>The Sizzler</i>	Budget Steaks & Salad Bar	
35. <i>Captain D'd</i>	Budget Seafood	
36. <i>Gigi's</i>	Pizza & Pasta	*
37. <i>Schlotzky's</i>	Deli	*
38. <i>Kroger</i>	Groceries & Deli	
39. <i>Dunkin' Donuts</i>	Pastry/Breakfast	24 hours
40. <i>Red Lobster</i>	Seafood & Steaks	
41. <i>A&amp;P</i>	Groceries & Deli	(**) 24 hours
42. <i>El Chico</i>	Mexican	
43. <i>Farrell's</i>	Ice Cream Saloon & Grill	
44. <i>Antique Barrell</i>	Sandwiches & Grill	
45. <i>Piccadilly Cafeteria</i>	Buffet Menu	
46. <i>McCroory's</i>	Department Store Grill	
47. <i>Sears</i>	Department Store Grill	
48. <i>Pennys</i>	Department Store Grill	
49. <i>The Magic Pan</i>	Creperie	
50. <i>The Yogurt Company</i>	Yogurt	
51. <i>The Orange Bowl</i>	Grill	
52. <i>Chick Fil-A</i>	Chicken Sandwiches	

\* Recommended

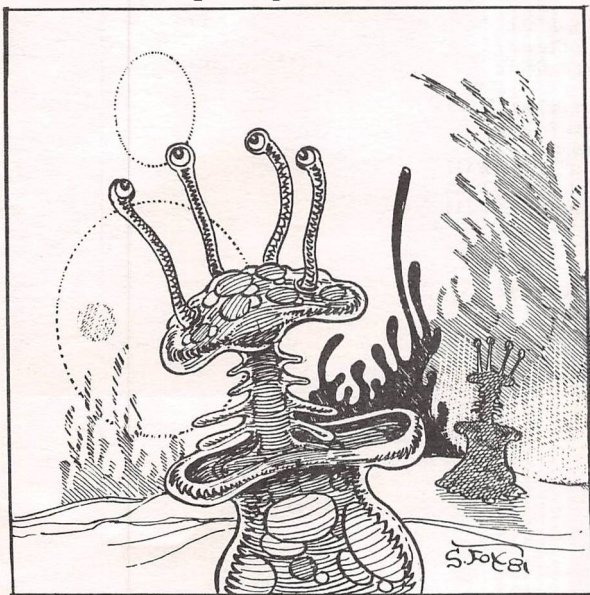
\*\* Closes Midnight Saturday

place to go, and the people soon learn that the alien's interest in them is far from scientific. This film will be followed by a special 20 minute presentation of exciting scenes from the upcoming remake of **THE THING**.

**THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN** (1935), starring Boris Karloff, Colin Clive, Elsa Lanchester, and Ernest Thesiger, is generally acknowledged as the best film in the series. The Monster has never been more human or sympathetic than when he takes refuge in the cottage of a blind man who teaches him the pleasures of food, drink, music, and a good cigar. Director James Whale's wry sense of humor, extravagant visuals, and a superb Franz Waxman score highlight this film.

**ROBINSON CRUSOE ON MARS** (1964), starring Paul Mantee and Vic Lundin, is the story of the crash of the first expedition to Mars. The resourceful survivor obtains food, water, oxygen and shelter in the harsh Martian environment, and eventually teams up with an escaped alien slave. This interesting film's colorful special effects should be especially enjoyable in CinemaScope.

In **MIGHTY JOE YOUNG** (1949), starring Terry Moore, Ben Johnson and Robert Armstrong, a night club owner discovers a king-sized (but not quite Kong-sized) gorilla in Africa, and brings the gorilla and his beautiful



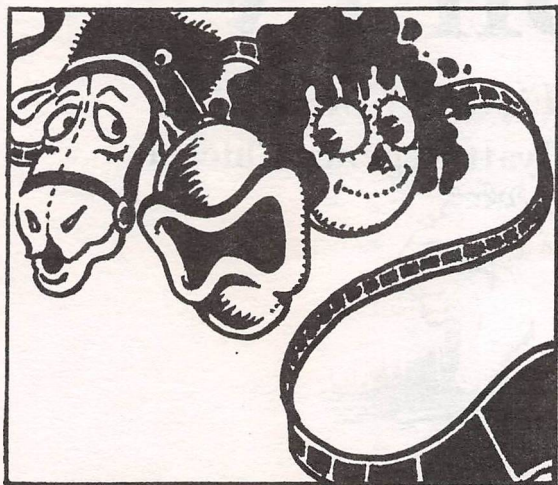
young owner back to the United States to perform in his club. This story is filled with fun, and the special effects by Willis O'Brien and Ray Harryhausen are outstanding.

The **SUPERMAN** TV episode, "Panic in the Sky," is one of the best. Superman loses his memory after crashing head-on into a giant meteor in an effort to prevent it from hitting the earth. This entertaining show will be followed by several Max Fleischer Superman cartoons, including "Mechanical Monsters", "Jungle Drums", "Underground World", "The Mummy Strikes", and "The Arctic Giant".

In the **STAR TREK** episode, "The Tholian Web", the Enterprise is attacked by the Tholians while Captain Kirk is trapped in a space-time warp. As efforts to rescue the Captain continue, the Enterprise is being slowly enclosed in a powerful web of force that, if completed, will prevent their escape. The **STAR TREK** episode, "Space Seed", introduced Khan (Ricardo Montalban) as the leader of a group of genetically improved humans from the 1990's who, once revived from suspended animation, are determined to take over the Enterprise. Following this episode, Khan's exploits will continue in a special excerpt from the new film, **STAR TREK: THE WRATH OF KHAN**.

# Films

SOMETHING OLD AND SOMETHING NEW



DEMONTE '77

Larry Hanson

This year we have a variety of films, including such recent hits as **SUPERMAN II** and **TIME AFTER TIME**, both in CinemaScope; classics like **THE THING**, **THE BRIDE OF FRANKENSTEIN**, and **THE THIEF OF BAGHDAD**; and additional fun in the form of **MIGHTY JOE YOUNG** and **ROBINSON CRUSOE ON MARS**. A **SUPERMAN** TV episode, "Panic in the Sky", two **STAR TREK** episodes, "Space Seed" and "The Tholian Web", and several Max Fleischer Superman cartoons will round out the entertainment. We will also present a special excerpt from **STAR TREK: THE WRATH OF KHAN**, and an exciting 20 minute clip with some of the best scenes from the upcoming remake of **THE THING**. We hope you enjoy all of them.

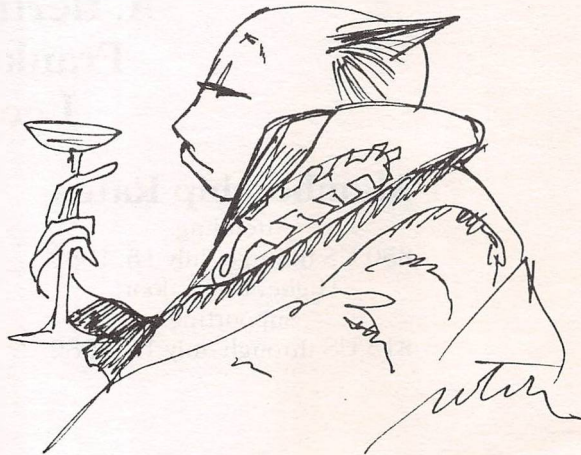
In **SUPERMAN II**, starring Christopher Reeve and Margot Kidder, Superman struggles to overcome his arch-enemy, Lex Luthor, and a trio of Kryptonian supervillains - General Zod, Ursa, and Non. There are plenty of close shaves for the man of steel before the world is made safe in this exciting and witty sequel.

In **TIME AFTER TIME**, starring Malcolm McDowell and Mary Steenburgen, a time machine invented by H. G. Wells is used by

Jack the Ripper to escape from police in Victorian England. Wells pursues the villain to modern-day San Francisco, and finds the world far different from the Utopia he had expected. The idea may sound silly, but it works, and the result is a thrilling and thought-provoking combination of adventure, suspense, and sentiment.

**THE THIEF OF BAGHDAD** (1940), starring John Justin, Sabu, and Conrad Veidt, tells the story of the young and naive King Ahmad, who is betrayed and imprisoned by an evil sorcerer, the Grand Vizier Jaffar. Ahmad is befriended by the little thief Abu, and during their quest to regain the throne they encounter such marvels as a giant genie, a flying horse, a magic carpet, and a murderous mechanical maiden. Beautiful technicolor, elaborate costumes and sets, and outstanding special effects all combine to make this an excellent fantasy adventure. This film will be preceded by 30 minutes of exciting scenes from the 1924 silent **THIEF OF BAGHDAD**, starring Douglas Fairbanks.

**THE THING** (1951), starring Kenneth Tobey and Margaret Sheridan, is a chilling adaptation of John W. Campbell, Jr.'s classic story, "Who Goes There?". A group of scientists at an isolated Arctic outpost find a spaceship and the body of a humanoid alien frozen in the ice. They take the alien back to camp, where it is accidentally thawed and set free. With a blizzard raging outside, there's no



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# Southern Fandom: AN APPRECIATION

By David Pettus

Basically, there are two kinds of science fiction fans: There are Southern fans, and there is everybody else. Southern fans have a lot to be proud of now because in recent years they have become a recognized voice and force for the good in science fiction fandom. There are a lot of talented people in Southern fandom, and everybody knows it. Even now northern and western fans tremble in stark terror at the mere mention of Southern fandom. You can hear their screams, occasionally, here in Atlanta when that happens. Fans outside the region appear to be confused about Southern fandom. So perhaps this, our twentieth regional fannish get-together, is a good time and place to explain what Southern science fiction fandom is all about.

What Southern science fiction fandom is all about is being Southern. We are still fighting the Civil War here, you know. We are Southerners first, and fans second. We take pride in our geographical heritage and our sense of community is strong. If northern and western fans have trouble understanding us, then it is because they lack the cultural background that makes "Southern hospitality" easy to understand.

Indeed, if there is one specific factor that makes Southern conventions different from conventions outside the region, it must be the emphasis here upon Southern hospitality. Southern conventions are always friendly, laid-back, and conversational. There is less emphasis upon programming, and more emphasis upon fellowship. In a word, Southern conventions are fun. Southern fans know that fandom was designed, first and foremost, to be fun. All in all, fandom is a pretty trivial endeavor and Southern fans want to keep it that way. They get rally down on serious people who are always trying to figure out how fandom actually operates sociologically.

Like me.

I think Southern science fiction fandom would continue to flourish even if science

fiction vanished from the face of the planet. This is mostly due to the fact that Southern fans are, as I say, Southerners first, and fans second. If nothing else, they could always get together to drink and talk and party. Which is what they do anyhow, with or without science fiction around.

The room parties are a tradition. And so is the twenty-four hour ConSuite. Over the years, I've met a lot of interesting people in the ConSuite, and I've made some great friends at the parties. And I've learned a great deal about myself, both emotionally and intellectually, through my association with Southern fandom.

The future looks bright for Southern fandom. Already we are an influence that fans outside the region cannot overlook. And the day is coming when we will be an undisputed leader among the various fannish factions. We are up and coming, enthusiasm is high, and we are easily the most significant group of fans working together today.

Working together, by the way, is something else Southern fans do very well. And because of their willingness to cooperate and work collectively, they can accomplish things.

Look at the Southern conventions each year, and the clubzines, and the APA's, and the high spirits all around. Southern fans not only have fun, they do things and have fun. Accomplishment is an important part of what it means to be a Southern fan. And for me, that is the most enjoyable thing about Southern science fiction fandom. I enjoy getting things done. I get a really big kick out of working with friends who have similar interests and backgrounds.

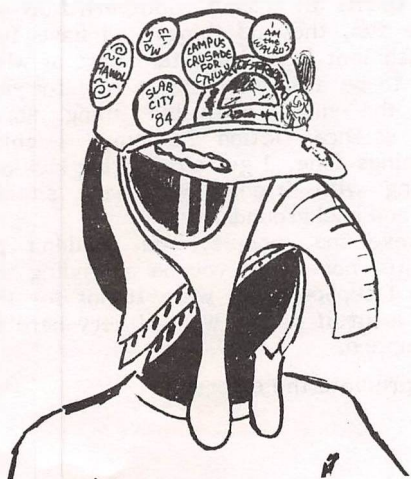
Believe me, people, you wouldn't be reading this, nor would you be attending the twentieth DeepSouthCon were it not for the fact that a lot of people worked very hard to make it happen.

I appreciate the effort.

and Nicki Lynch); and in area organization (Meade Frierson III). Regional Methuselahs Hank Reinhardt and Jerry Page not only co-edited the DAW anthology, **HEROIC FANTASY**, both also won Rebel Awards - partially because of their longevity (both were present when Al Andrews picked up the first Rebel at DSC III; both will undoubtedly appear at DSC XX). Besides Meredith and Lafferty, Phoenix winners have included Mike Bishop, Manly Wade Wellman, Karl Edward Wagner, and Andre Norton. That the Phoenix was the only award given Thomas Burnett Swann in his lifetime is a fact all Southern fans can take pride in. Traditionally, it goes to a pro who has not yet snared a Hugo or Nebula . . . but both Lafferty and Bishop have snared national honors since the Phoenix flew their way. One artist has won: Gahan Wilson in 1976.

Unlike the Hugo and the Nebula, there is no standard design for the Rebel or the Phoenix. The form a year's awards take is completely up to that year's concom, so one

I HAD HOPED TO MAKE  
CONTACT WITH EARTHLINGS  
MORE EASILY AT THIS  
"SCIENCE FICTION  
CONVENTION"... BUT  
IT APPEARS NO ONE  
IS GOING TO TAKE  
ME SERIOUSLY...



year the Rebel might be a plaque of some sort (and there have been several types awarded), the next it might be a clear slab of lucite (as it was the year Don Markstein won), and the next it might not be a trophy at all, but a Meerscham pipe (such was the Rebel Award Cliff Amos bore home). Whatever the shape, it is the thought behind the Rebel - and Phoenix - which counts: here is the person (or couple) who has, in the concom's opinion, best aided the Confederate cause, not only in the past year, but throughout his, her or their faanish career.

So who wins this year? Who knows? Only the DSC XX committee. There will be an awards ceremony of Saturday night - be there and see. If you have never been to a DeepSouthCon before, enjoy joining a long, ongoing fannish heritage - and start thinking about who you think should clasp the honor close next year.

Someday it might even be you. Stranger things have happened . . .

---

#### A Listing of Rebel Winners:

1965--Al Andrews  
1966--Dave Hulan  
1970--Irvin Koch  
1971--Janie Lamb  
1973--Hank Reinhardt  
1974--Ken Moore  
1975--Meade Frierson III  
1976--Ned Brooks  
1977--Cliff & Susan Biggers  
1978--Don Markstein  
1979--Cliff Amos  
1980--Jerry Page  
1981--Dick & Nicki Lynch

#### And Phoenix Winners:

1970--Richard C. Meredith  
1971--R. A. Lafferty  
1973--Thomas Burnett Swann  
1974--George Alec Effinger  
1975--Andre Norton  
1976--Manly Wade Wellman & Gahan Wilson  
1977--Michael Bishop  
1978--Karl Edward Wagner  
1979--Jo Clayton  
1980--Piers Anthony  
1981--Mary Elizabeth Counselman



# The Rebel & Phoenix Awards

Guy Lillian

You don't hear much about the Rebel and Phoenix Awards outside of Southern fandom; like the DeepSouthCon, they are peculiarly Confederate traditions, important to Rebel fans, but not particularly noteworthy to outsiders.

Their loss.

For if Southern regional fandom has one unique virtue, it is the emphasis it places on personality. We are a community, a congregation of friends, a crew of mates. We share an affection not merely for science fiction, "that crazy space stuff" which brought us together, but for our people, our traditions, the sense of ongoing heritage that keeps us together. Such is our essential nature as Southern fans.

And such is the essential nature of the awards we bestow on one another: the Rebel and the Phoenix, honors you will see bestowed at this very DSC. No other regional convention - yea, not even the mighty Westercon - presents such appreciations. In national fandom, you would have to look as far as the E. E. Evans Big Heart Award for an equivalent . . . and even then, the rationale behind the awards isn't quite the same.

Basically, the Rebel Award is given out to that Southern fan, or fan couple, who has contributed to the region in some extraordinary way. Likewise, the Phoenix - a newer award - goes to that professional who has brought fame to the rebel region through his work. The emphasis, as you see, is on the person and on the region; thesae honors hail individuals and hail the community both. They're like Kiwanis public service awards - if the comparison isn't too invidious.

The Rebel got its start in 1965, when around two dozen stalwart SF fans gathered in Birmingham, Alabama, for the third DeepSouthCon. (Yes, two dozen people - or fewer. Southern fandom wasn't always as extravagant an affair as it is currently.) Larry Montgomery - who will attend this present con, was co-chairman of the convention, and it was his idea to honor his fellow chairman with

a special award. Al Andrews was a special guy, well deserving of the first Rebel; possibly he was the most outstanding man in Southern fannish history. Despite the debilitations of muscular dystrophy, Al took a seminal part in the creation of modern Southern fandom, being a charter member of the Southern Fandom Press Alliance (SFPA) and scion of the ancient Southern Fandom Group. He helped put on the first DSC and was friend, confidante, kindly critic and advisor to all.

The following year saw the second Rebel presented, this to Dave Hulan, another of the original SFPAn's, who had hosted DSC I, served twice as Official Editor of the South's premier amateur press alliance, and brought quality fanac to a new high in the region. Lon Atkins, Fan Guest of Honor at this year's DSC, was chairman of that con; Dave, alas, won't be here, although he may fly overhead on his way to Ireland.

Several years, and several DeepSouthCons, passed by before the Rebel was presented again. Irvin Koch, Chattanooga club- and con-organizer supreme, was the recipient of the renovated honor at the 1970 DSC. Atlanta's Glen Brock, chairman of the con, was responsible . . . and in addition, created a new award to complement the Rebel. This was the Phoenix, a huzzah for professionals; it went, that first year, to author Richard Meredith, who was, incidentally, the convention's Guest of Honor. The following year, in New Orleans, Janie Lamb won the Rebel for her diligent efforts as secretary to The National Fantasy Fan Federation and for running the 1968 DSC so stalwartly (Joe Celko will tell you the dyed pool story). That year saw R. A. Lafferty win the Phoenix.

Since 1973, both awards have been given annually (none were presented in '72), to a diverse group of fans and pros. The fans honored have been active in coniving (Ken Moore and Cliff Amos); fanzining (Ned Brooks); both (Cliff and Susan Biggers, Dick

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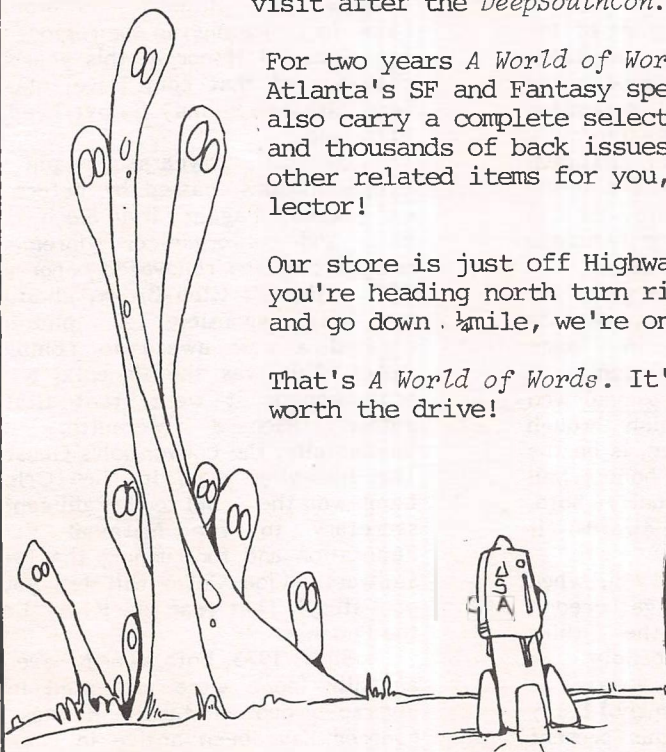
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# DSC Countdown

## A Survey of Past DSC's:

<b>DSC I: MidSouthCon</b>	1965 Members: 5	<b>DSC XII: AgaCon '74</b>	1974 178
Chair: David Hulan	Huntsville, AL	Chair: Joe Celko	
		Sam Gastfriend	
<b>DSC II</b>	1964 6	<b>DSC XIII: RiverCon I</b>	1975 545
Chair: Larry Montgomery	Anniston, AL	Chair: Cliff Amos	Louisville, KY
<b>DSC III</b>	1965 19	Pro GoH: Phillip Jose Farmer	
Chair: Al Andrews &		Fan GoH: Buck & Juanita Coulson	
Larry Montgomery	Birmingham, AL	MC: Andy Offutt	
<b>DSC IV</b>	1966 20	<b>DSC XIV</b>	1976 175
Chair: Lon Atkins	Huntsville, AL	Chair: Binker Hughes	Atlanta, GA
<b>DSC V</b>	1967 25	GoH: L. Sprague De Camp	
Chair: Jerry Page	Atlanta, GA	<b>DSC XV: B'hamacon</b>	1977
<b>DSC VI</b>	1968 72	Chair: Penny Frierson	Birmingham, AL
Chair: Rick Norwood	New Orleans, LA	Pro GoH: Michael Bishop	
		Fan GoH: Charles & Dena Brown	
GoH: Don Markstein		MC: Hank Reinhardt	
GoH: Dan Galouye		<b>DSC XVI</b>	1978 731
<b>DSC VII</b>	1968 35	Chair: Rich Garrison	Atlanta, GA
Chair: Janie Lamb	Knoxville, TN	GoH: Jack Williamson	
GoH: Rachael Maddux		<b>DSC XVII: Gumbocon</b>	1979 420
<b>DSC VIII: Agacon '70</b>	1970 130	Chair: Justin Winston	New Orleans, LA
Chair: Glen Brock	Atlanta, GA	GoH: R. A. Lafferty	
GoH: Sam Moskowitz		<b>DSC XVIII: ASFiCon</b>	1980 514
MC: Richard C. Meredith		Chair: Cliff Biggers	Atlanta, GA
<b>DSC IX: PelliCon</b>	1971 105	Pro GoH: Ted White	
Chair: Rick Norwood	New Orleans, LA	Fan GoH: Mike Glyer	
		MC: Michael Bishop	
Pro GoH: John Guidry		<b>DSC XIX: Bhamacon II</b>	1981 342
Fan GoH: Poul Anderson		Chair: Jim Gilpatrick	Birmingham, AL
Fan GoH: Fred Patten		Pro GoH: Bob Shaw	
<b>DSC X: Atlantiscon</b>	1972 162	Fan GoH: Hank Reinhardt	
Chair: Steve Hughes	Atlanta, GA	MC: Jerry Page	
		<b>DSC XX: ASFiCon III</b>	1982 ???
GoH: Hal Clement		Chair: mike weber	Atlanta, GA
MC: Kelly Freas		Pro GoH: Karl Edward Wagner	
<b>DSC XI</b>	1973 175	Fan GoH: Lon Atkins	
Chair: John Guidry	New Orleans, LA	MC: Frank Kelly Freas	
Pro GoH: Joseph L. Green			
Fan GoH: Meade Frierson III			
MC: Joe Celko			

Andrews any more. In fact, there are more awards now, and new events. I don't think there was a formal art show or masquerade then...."

That was true. "Maybe," I said slowly, "there's a reason why we find similarities when we look for differences, and differences when we talk about similarities. A con is its people, and people change. Al and others are no longer with us, yet they contributed uniqueness to the cons they attended. Newcomers arrive, and their personalities add to the melding.

"People grow. Even our constant-congoers are a bit different each year. We all

delight in innovation. It's natural that the DSC's people would embroider its festivities and enhance its scope. The DSC is alive, and that spirit of change and newness I first encountered in '65 shows that it's grown with its people.

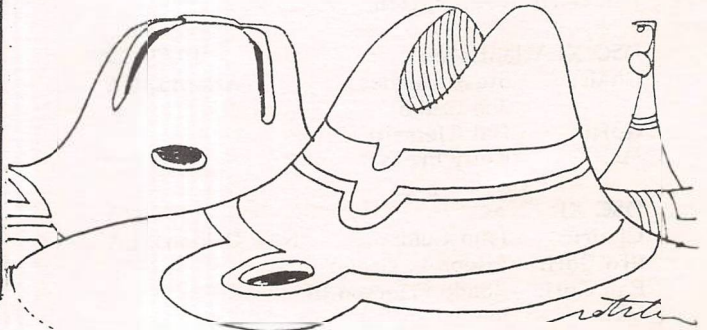
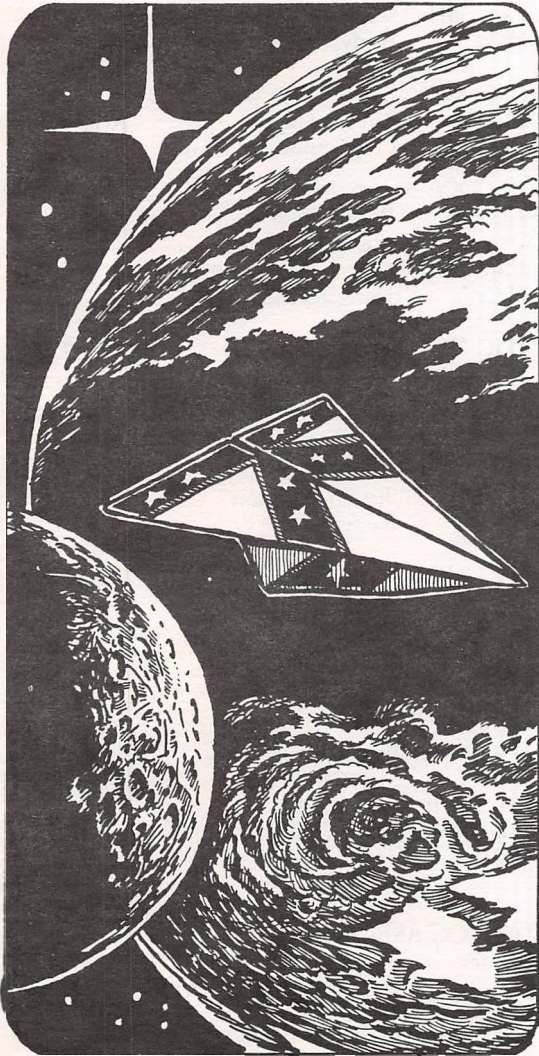
"Every living thing has memories of its past, though. People cherish tradition. That's been the strong bonding force over the years, those memories that mean everyone who ever attended a DSC is part of it today. You see, Cliff, I can't do an article comparing separate gatherings--I'd have to write about a single tradition."

Humorous nostalgia of the last day of that '65 DSC was running through my head as I watched the approval on Cliff's face. Suddenly the light changed and the floor seemed to momentarily tilt. I was sober. It was an earthquake, or some fleeting stress in the fabric of time and space itself. Suddenly it was over, but the ringing in my ears remained.

"Did you get it all, dr. who?" shouted Cliff. I turned to follow his gaze and beheld an incredible sight. A huge bearded figure was crouched beside an amazing machine, the both still wreathed in tatters of that curious light. The man bore a resemblance to our Con Chairman, but before I could investigate further I was distracted by the sound of my name cried aloud in anger.

"Muckraker! Neofan!" It was Hank Reinhardt, face contorted in geriatric rage, propelling his wheelchair toward me at high speed. "Atkins, you fink! Everybody had forgotten '65, and now you write about me selling my car to pay off the money I lost to you at Hearts! I'll get you for this!"

Some traditions, I realized, never change.



last I'd have suspected....

"This is a science fiction convention," replied Cliff, smiling what I call a secret smile. "Anything can happen. Tell me, which was your first DSC?"

"Birmingham in '65 -- incredible convention! Perhaps I was young and naive, but the rapport that existed astonished me. Delighted me. The enthusiasm was enormous, but it was relaxed and sharing. I'd never seen soft edges on that level of intensity."

"Small cons have that charm," commented Cliff.

"It wasn't small, Cliff. It was huge! Practically every actfan in the South was there--more than 20 of us. People talk about size, but that isn't the true measure of a convention. A con is counted by the excitement and good times it generates. The DSC has always had that magic. Every time I attend, it's coming home again. Check the membership--I'll bet you find lots coming home again. That's testimony. Testimony that the attraction of the DSC hasn't changed over the years. Not much left to base an article on...."

A mildly perplexed look crossed Cliff's face, then he looked thoughtful for a couple seconds. "I see your point about size and quality being unrelated. Still, you must have done different things way back then. Arcane rites, or something."

"There was the Hank Reinhardt Awakening Ceremony--that was pretty arcane. We played a lot of Hearts, for fun and money. We terrorized the bar, got together Eat Squads to check out the area restaurants. We held trivia quizzes and panels on every conceivable topic that we already knew all about. We sacrificed nude virgins to Asmodeus. We kept the con suite open most of the night, warping our minds with semi-organic substances--like Pepsi and bheer and b.s."

"We do all those things today," said Cliff, trying hard not to show his disappointment. "Weren't there any really special events at that '65 DSC?"

"The high point was Larry Montgomery's brainchild. He created an award called the Rebel, and in '65 it was presented for the first time ever. It went to Al Andrews, a fabulous human being. Everybody loved Al. Applause filled every corner of the hall for what seemed hours. You had to know Al to understand how much it meant to us all."

"We still give Rebels," said Cliff, "though not for the first time ever. And there's still applause, though it can't be for Al

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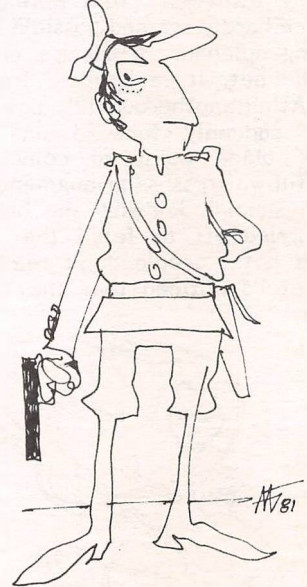
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# THEN & NOW AGAIN THOUGHTS ON THE DSC

By Lon Atkins

"Not half-drunk," I protested. "Only semi-half-drunk."

Hank Reinhardt grinned, showing lots of long-tooth. "Let's play some Hearts. Dime a point." We were sitting in the bar at the DSC, with me showing visible hesitancy at this most attractive wager. Hank was encouraged. Hank waved at our waitress with his sword. "I'll buy you another double bourbon, kid."

"No thanks," I replied. "I'm already quasi-semi-drunk. One more and I'll be semi-quasi-full-drunk. Besides, the stakes aren't right."

"Quarter a point, then," shrugged Hank magnanimously, mistaking my meaning. The waitress came over and stared at Hank again. He signalled for another round by stabbing at the ceiling with his broadsword.

"Where you kooks from?" asked our charming waitress. That hint of sarcasm in her voice hardly seemed possible in face of the gleaming splendor of Hank's chain-mail and battle helmet. It was grade-A iron.

"Atlantanotheround!!" hissed the Hank, leaning suddenly forward and accidentally shifting blade point to coincide with our delightful waitress' semi-augmented cleavage.

"I shoulda known!" she huffed, but she also hurried off to fetch that other round. Perhaps hotel people don't really understand fans, but I'd noticed that they did hustle to

give good service when Hank was at your table. Then, while I was basking in the glow of this most marvellous observation, Hank raised the stakes again.

It was my first DSC. It was Birmingham--city I knew so well. I was the great year of 1965, time of renaissance and growth in Southern fandom. Gathered at this convention were more than twenty Southern actifen. This record turnout encouraged us. Some day, we told each other, there might be DSC's with more than a **hundred** attendees!

My name is Lon Atkins and here I am back at a DSC again. Tough habit to break, I guess. Hundreds of fans are here--hundreds just from the South. I was down at the registration desk to see who'd arrived so far. Saw a couple dozen old friends and met a few new faces that until this con had been hidden behind the print of their fanzines. It was great, and I felt the excitement of this 1982 crowd like an unceasing echo of 1965.

Echoes. Almost two decades ago I moved to California, yet every time I return to a Southern con I feel those echoes. Perhaps I'm an avatar of the past; a fan seeing the present through the eyes of 1965. These clouded and curious thoughts were in my mind when I was disturbed by a cheery hail and blinked to notice that I'd wandered into the lobby.

"Hey, Lon!" called Cliff Biggers. "How's the con? Say! I've got this great idea. You were at the early DSC's weren't you? A long time ago when you were young. And you still attend--right? That makes you a natural to do a comparative article on DSC then and DSC now. We could even put it in the program book!"

"Cliff," I said gently, "the program book is already printed. I got one when I registered." Rumors of Southern Fried had propagated widely, but Cliff was one of the



# Why girls leave home.

By Barbara Wagner

How can I even begin to write about the man who changed my life? I fell in love with Karl Edward Wagner at the age of 18, married him at 22, and having recently turned 30 I find him more wonderful and more fun than ever. What more can I say? Plenty. Oh, the things I could tell you!

As an 18-year-old teenie bopper, meeting Karl was more than **de ja vu**. It was a karmic experience. I'm not so sure that is how Karl would describe it, but as for me this was, without a doubt, the person with whom I wanted to spend the rest of my life. Subsequently, I spent the next nine months laying various traps, road blocks, and other pitfalls for this man who made me laugh, think, and want more, all at the same time. Consider, if you will, the very different levels of experience and maturity of a third year medical student and a college freshman. A seven year age difference may seem insurmountable when it falls between the ages of 18 and 25, but not to Barbara Mott, who was not to be denied.

While Karl was in medical school at the University of North Carolina, he published his first novel, **Darkness Weaves**. Being madly in love, I felt it a "good move" on my part to be able to discuss his writing with him. You see, I was one of those "intellectual elite" weirdos in high school who read the required reading list for pleasure and considered myself a Real Critic, and, quite frankly, I was expecting to find his first novel below par. I was hardly beyond the first page before I was seriously in love with the writing as well as the writer. Now that was a real shock. God, the man can really write! It was at this point that Karl received his first fan letter.

Back in those Knoxville days, Karl would come into town from sunny Chapel Hill to either break heads or mend them, as he saw fit. Even before he received his M.D., ol' Doc Wagner was often called upon to treat his ailing friends. Dispensing Jack Daniels and rock 'n roll, he sought to heal the interminable depression which seemed to plague the old Toad Hall circle. Karl would sweep us off in

his black '62 Ford Falcon station wagon and take us down to Bro' Jack's Bar-B-Q for pig burgers or ribs or try to round enough of us up to have a party in the mountains before it was too dark. Such happenings were real expeditions with that crew. Even when nothing was going on back at John Mayer's house (Toad Hall), Karl was always making life more interesting. He introduced me to S. Clay Wilson's perverted comics, Fire Sign Theatre, fast cars, Jack Daniels, hot barbeque, and rare steaks, not to mention P-38s, .45 autos, the wonderful Winchester Model 12, and, my most favorite, Smith & Wesson's .38 Special Bodyguard. For a preacher's kid, I was seeing life with a vengeance and loving it.

Since those days, I have grown up with Karl. He has influenced me in many ways--the movies I have seen, the books I have read, the places I have been, etc. It was due to his influence that I went back to school to finish my college degree. He saw me through night classes and the proverbial "all-nighters" and has always provided me with a sense of balance and stability. Perhaps the most important aspect of my life with Karl is the daily influence he has on me. He always keeps my spirits up and is constantly making me laugh. Karl has the gift of being clever and silly at the same time. There's hardly a dull moment.

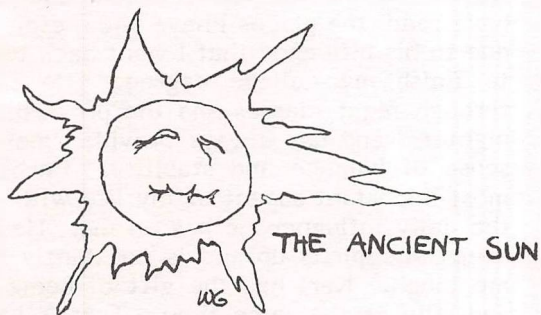
As a writer, editor, and publisher, Karl is dedicated to excellence, and it always pays off. Even when pressures weigh heavily upon him, he sticks to his guns, never compromising his standards. I have profound respect for his professional integrity in carrying out his many projects, and I admire tremendously his ability to keep his personal and professional opinions separate.

Contrary to his maverick, ass-kicking, desperado image, Karl is a man of great compassion and patience. He is wonderful with children and shows a genuine devotion to his animals, his plants and flowers, his friends and family. Life with Karl is a constant joy and a hell of a lot of fun.

Kelly Freas is also one of the wittiest and most personable pros you're likely to meet. Polly and Kelly Freas have been stalwarts of DeepSouthCons past, and we're very proud to have them coming back to Atlanta for this gala 20th DeepSouthCon.

Kelly is here this year as our Master of Ceremonies, but don't fail to take advantage of his presence this year to see his slide show, admire his artwork, watch him at work, and talk to a man whose artwork has garnered him nine Hugos, with more to come.

Most certainly, if you want to hear an interesting tale, be sure to ask Kelly about his memories of working with John W. Campbell, or the difficulties of some of his favorite cover paintings, or strange experiments that succeeded (or failed) in his artwork; believe me, the conversation will be fascinating and memorable. Any conversation with Kelly Freas will be a memorable one, however--you can be sure of that. With over 30 years of science fiction and fantasy involvement behind him, you're not likely to meet a person with more anecdotes and strange tales than Frank Kelly Freas.



## Lon Atkins

By Hank Reinhardt

This year's DSC is proud to have as its FGoH Lon Atkins. Lon is one of the True Greats of Southern Fandom, and is quite well known as being one of the Iron Fans of Old!

I consider myself very fortunate at having been one of the first to meet Lon, back in the early sixties. I was even more delighted when I found that he played Hearts (a card game requiring considerable skill and intelligence). I liked Lon when I met him, and as the years have passed, consider him one of my best friends. Lon has contributed a great deal to my personal growth. I was a poor, simple crude barbarian when I met Lon. Lon furnished me with the wherewithal to become a **rich**, simple crude barbarian. Needless to say, for this I am quite thankful. (I have quite carefully refrained from making any comments using the phrase "owe him".)



Many of the newer fans do not appreciate the term "Iron Fan". The vast quantities of beer consumed would shatter their minds, and they would gape in sheer disbelief at the marathon sessions of brilliant repartee, cold, argument destroying logic that these fans displayed.

Lon Atkins is most assuredly an "Iron Fan" of Old.

I remember one of our Hearts games, when I first realized that Lon was destined to be one of the Greats. I watched with sheer admiration as he played relentlessly. After 19 straight hours Lon was down \$638.16. He got up from the table, and his eyes flashed fire. With a snarl he walked into the bathroom, showered, shaved, came back, chugged a 6-pack very quickly, sat down and played another 16 hours and lost an additional \$571.54. God, **what a Fan!**

Lon, let me extend you a warm welcome to this DSC. We feel very lucky, very fortunate, to have you here. You bring a great deal of wealth to Fandom.



# Who's Whom

## Karl Edward Wagner

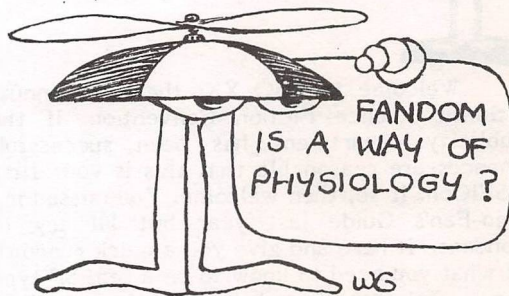
By Cliff Biggers

Over the past few years, the red-bearded figure of Karl Edward Wagner has become a mainstay of Southern conventions. At the same time, the name Karl Edward Wagner has become a mainstay of fantasy literature; if you haven't seen it on his ever-popular Kane stories, available in various paperback editions; or on the cover of recent editions of **The Year's Best Horror Stories** from DAW Books; or perhaps you've seen the name mentioned as the publisher of Carcosa Books, whose four volumes have presented some of the finest in modern fantasy; then again, maybe you recognize him from his fine columns that appear in **Fantasy Newsletter**; it could also be that you remember him as a winner of a World Fantasy Award and of the Phoenix Award. Maybe you haven't heard of him at all; if that's the case, it's your loss, and this convention is a fine place to remedy that.

Karl Edward Wagner isn't a new name in the field of fantasy; his career began over a decade ago, with the publication of **Darkness Weaves with Many Shades**; this book introduces the character of Kane, Wagner's heroic fantasy figure that has since appeared in many, many other stories, including the World Fantasy Award-nominated "Two Suns Setting". His success with heroic fantasy led him to write a pair of Bran Mak Morn volumes, based on the Robert E. Howard character.

Carcosa, the publishing house that Karl Edward Wagner founded along with David Drake and James Groce is another feather in Karl's cap; devoted to the publishing of out-of-print horror and fantasy, Carcosa has consistently presented massive volumes, lavishly illustrated, offering the work of some of the finest often-overlooked fantasists. Carcosa was the recipient of a special World Fantasy Award in 1976.

It's difficult to find a person more eager to discuss--or knowledgeable about--fantasy literature than Karl Edward Wagner. This made him eminently suitable to take over **The Year's Best Horror** series once Gerald W. Page gave it up. This is also one of the reasons Karl is such a fascinating columnist in **Fantasy Newsletter**.



In 1978 Atlanta honored Karl Edward Wagner with the Phoenix Award for outstanding contributions to science fiction and fantasy; it is appropriate that this year presents him a well-deserved guest of honorship. It's all too rare that the South has a triple-threat man -- editor, author, and publisher--to match Karl Edward Wagner.

## Frank Kelly Freas

By Cliff Biggers

Who hasn't had his image of science fiction reshaped somewhat by Kelly Freas? I imagine there are very few of us who haven't looked at a Kelly Freas painting and realized that **that** was all that you had envisioned as you had read your favorite sf novel. I have to say that my favorite memories of science fiction never fail to include several Freas covers from **Analog**, or paperback covers for companies like DAW, Ace, and Ballantine.



# A CONVENTION PRIMER

Ward Batty

Welcome to DSC XX; the third annual Atlanta Science Fiction Convention. If the publicity department has been successful, chances are reasonable that this is your first ASFiCon. If so, then welcome. You missed my Neo-Fan's Guide last year but I'll try to condense it here and give you a quick rundown of what you need to know to be a real SF type fan. Take my word for it, if your first ASFiCon is anything like mine, the discovery of a unique group of people will be a memorable and very enjoyable one.

Science Fiction cons aren't very much different than any other genre and/or fannish conventions. All the basics are here, the movies, panels, et cetera. Cons are weekends where like-minded people with like-minded interests gather to start new friendships, renew old ones and just generally enjoy each other's company and the activities provided.

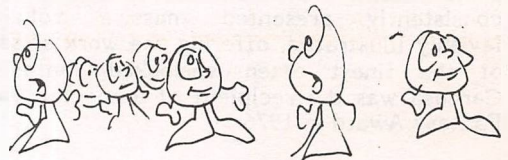
The first leg of our tour is the Huckster's Room (or Dealer's Room) where you will find a variety of SF/Fantasy/Comics or other related paraphernalia available. Just beyond that is the Art Show, one of the finest in the South, as is a DSC tradition. Whether you bid on anything or not you will be delighted with the variety of material available. Near the lobby is(are) the main function room(s) where the movies, phone interviews, and main programming are presented. Say "Hi!" to Angela and Susan at registration and head upstairs to the ConSuite. Now here's where the real action is. You'll find hearts games in progress and everyone enjoying their favorite beverage and just shooting the breeze. Come on in and relax. Chances are if you're looking fore someone they'll turn up in the ConSuite eventually. This is also a good introduction to the famous and infamous room parties.

Many people and groups throw room parties. There's one Friday night sponsored by Worldcon Atlanta, Inc., for example. But essentially you find two kinds of room parties. The open ones with equally open doors and the closed parties. The door is closed and you should respect their desire for privacy. Take my word for it, if it's closed, it's probably illegal, immoral or fattening. But if the door is open go on in, have a drink and enjoy yourself. It is also usually a good idea to ask if the host minds if you smoke. Many fans have some pretty strong ideas about smoking, one way or the other, legal or not.

There may easily be some filksinging at the con. As I stated last year filksinging started in the high country in the 1600s when shepherds would celebrate returning home from the flock by singing out of tune to a yak. Did you know that venereal disease was originally found only in sheep? Well, that's another story. Anyway, the tradition caught on and now groups often gather together at such events as this and adapt popular songs ("I Feel Pretty", for example) into their own versions ("I'm a Wookiee"). If you see a group of filk singers (or even a lonely yak), feel free to join the fun. Don't worry about singing in tune - why should you be the only one?

Another activity at the DSC is the Fan Room. At the fan room the daily newszine is produced. We are also planning a special display of fannish reproductive devices (for those who left theirs at home) from before e-stencilling. There will be a typer, mimeo and paper for one-shots, and you might even learn more bout producing fanzines, apazines, genzines or whatever. If you pay very close attention you'll find out what RAE/BNC means.

My best advice to you is this: relax. A lot of fandom seems silly and maybe even downright stupid. But it is all part of the fun for those who know how to play the game. Feel free to investigate, ask questions, whatever. In fandom there is always someone who knows it all and they'll be only too glad to inform you of that fact. So welcome to SF fandom; we're glad you could come along for the ride.



# Say, "Greetins" mike.

By mike weber

Greetings, and welcome to our con. That's **my** con, the **committee's** con and, most importantly, **your** con.

We want you to have fun at **DEEPSOUTHCON 20**. And we're certainly going to do all we can to make this the best, most fun **DSC** ever. That's the key word with the **DSC**, fun. But like most amusement activities, a con with the responsibility of the fun placed solely on the committee rarely succeeds.

So what am I saying? You've got to work with us. Without you, the Southern fan, there is no **DSC**. You are the best thing about the con.

It's a truism that everyone who attends a **DSC** does best when he or she strives to make that con a great one, so we hope you will help us make this a great **DSC**. Of course, you aren't completely alone in this task. We are providing a few minor things for you to do here. Insignificant things like some 16 hours of movies on our giant screen, 24 hour video programming, a masquerade/costume contest, several tracks of programming, speeches (well, **most** of us enjoy speeches), phone interviews, a hearts tournament, game room, fan room, parties and a few others not mentioned here so the list isn't too long. After all, we want you to get started on that fun as soon as possible.

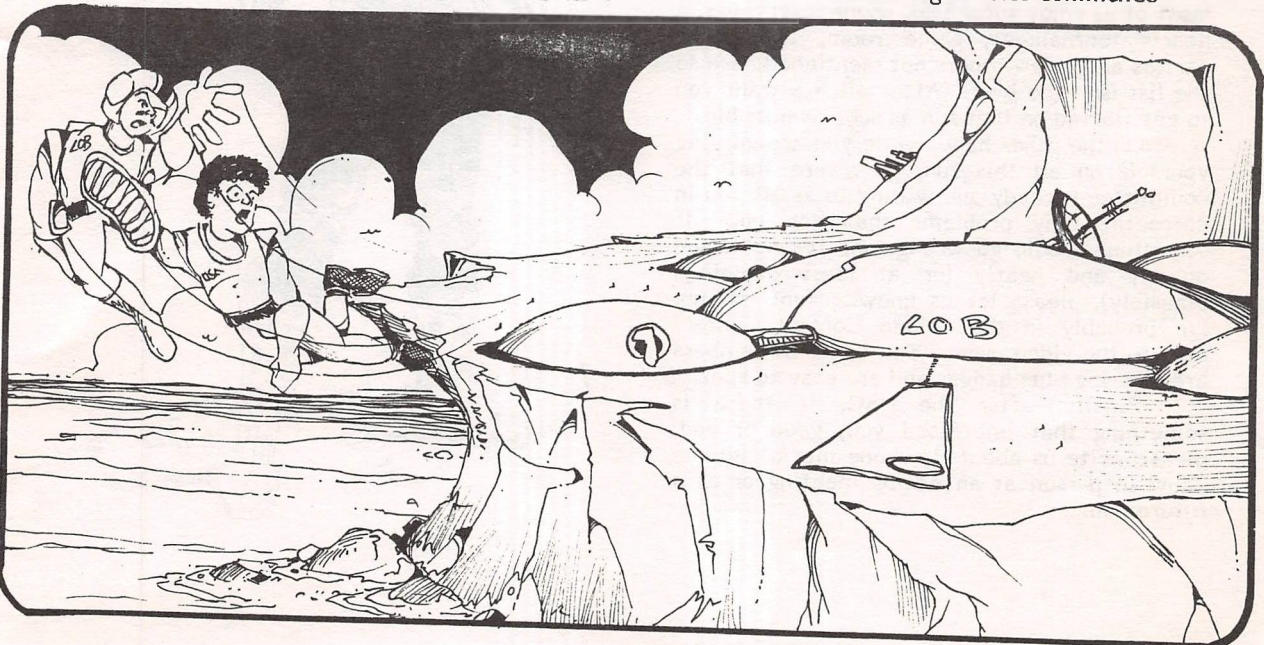
On the other hand, while you are gorging yourself on all this fun, be aware that the committee is ready and willing to assist you in correcting any problems that pop up. If something should go wrong, and it's not fixed quickly and neatly (or at least explained plausibly), please let us know. Hunt me up. I'm probably in the "Video Control Center" next to the video room. The **concom** members are wearing blue badges and are easy to spot.

Finally, after the **DSC**, if there is something that impressed you, good or bad, please write us about it, phone me, or let me know in person at an **ASFIC** meeting or at a future con.

Well, what are you waiting for?  
Start the fun!



	Kelly Freas Slide Show	Congress III & IV	10:30pm	Masquerade Prejudging	Chamber Suite
12noon	Trivia Contest	Fan Room	12M	Midnight Masquerade	Congress Ballroom
1pm	The Future in SF The Future of SF The Pros Discuss Their Craft	Congress III & IV	2am	How to Lose at Hearts	Various Places
<b>SUNDAY, JUNE 13</b>					
2pm	Fandom's Wives and Mothers	Judicial Suite	9 am	Registration opens Dealer Room opens Art Show opens Film Program begins	Lobby Capital Capital Congress I & II
3pm	Publisher's Panel	Fan Room	10 am	Registration closes Art Show closes OE Symposium Starving Artist Auction	Fan Room
	DSC History	Congress III & IV			Congress III & IV
	Costuming Panel & Slideshow	Judicial Suite			Congress III & IV
4pm	Fantasy/Horror Writing Panel	Congress III & IV	11 am	Southern Fandom Confederation Meeting, DSC '83 Site Selection	Congress III & IV
5pm	Seafood Buffet/ Dinner with a Pro Art Show closes Registration closes	Promenade Restaurant	12 pm	Dealer Room closes	
6pm	Art Auction	Congress Ballroom	2 pm	Room Checkout Deadline	
8pm	Rebel and Phoenix Award Ceremony	Congress Ballroom	3 pm	Video Room closes	
9pm	Dance/Concert "The Defendants"	Congress Ballroom	4 pm	Film Program closes	
			5 pm	ConSuite closes Convention ends Dead Dog Parties commence	



# DeepSouthCon 20

## Atlanta Science Fiction Convention

# PROGRAM

Welcome to **DSC 20**. We've planned what we feel is an excellent variety of films, panels and activities with something to interest everyone. The Northlake Hilton is pretty well laid-out and everything should be pretty easy to find. But don't hesitate to ask if you can't find a programming event.

Registration is in the **Main Lobby**. The **Congress Room** will be divided into two rooms (**Congress 1&2** and **Congress 3&4**) Saturday until 6pm when it will be reopened as one room. The **Congress Room** is just off the main lobby. The **Huckster Room** and **Art Show** are in the **Capital Room**, down past the **Congress Room**. The **Judicial Room**, video tape room, game room, fan room, and **ConSuite** are all on the fifth floor. Happy hunting!

### FRIDAY, JUNE 11

<u>TIME</u>	<u>FUNCTION</u>	<u>LOCATION</u>
Noon	Registration opens	Hotel Lobby
	ConSuite opens	Candler Suite
1pm	Film Program	Congress Ballroom
2pm	Spaceweek Activities presentation	Judicial Suite
	Dealer Room opens	Capital Ballroom
3pm	Atlanta Star Trek Fandom	Judicial Suite
	Art Show opens	Capital Ballroom
	Video Room opens	Presidential Suite

4pm	Art Show Bidding Procedures Panel	Chamber Suite
	SCA in the South	Judicial Suite
5pm	Seafood Buffett opens	Promenade Restaurant
6pm	Fannish Etiquette Panel	Fan Room
7pm	Registration closes	
7:30pm	Opening Ceremony	Congress Ballroom
	Guest of Honor Addresses	
	Art Shows closes	
	Dealer Room closes	
8:30pm	Meet the Pros Social	Poolside
	Film Program resumes	
10pm	McCaffrey Fandom - Ista Weyr Gather	Judicial Suite
11pm	Atlanta in '86 - Worldcon Bid Party	Chamber Suite
1am	"The Worst SF Novel Ever Published"	Judicial Suite
	How to Lose at Hearts	Various Places

### SATURDAY, JUNE 12

9am	Dealer Room opens	Capital Ballroom
	Art Show Opens	
10am	Registration opens	Lobby
	Keith Laumer solo	Congress III & IV
	Film Program resumes	Congress I & II
11am	Telephone Interviews	Judicial Suite

# DeepSouthCon 20

Atlanta Science Fiction Convention

June 11-13

GoH

**Karl Edward Wagner**

MC

**Frank Kelly Freas**

Fan GoH

**Lon Atkins**

## Committee

Cliff Biggers  
Susan Biggers  
Ward Batty  
John C. Whatley VI  
Rich Howell  
Angela Howell  
Larry Hanson  
Larry Mason  
Iris Brown

Stven Carlberg  
Rick Albertson  
Betsy Focke  
Ron Zukowski  
mike weber  
Sue Phillips  
Randy Satterfield  
Avery Davis  
Brad Linaweaver

and Jerry Mathers as the Beaver

## Program Book

Editor  
Art Director  
Associate Editors

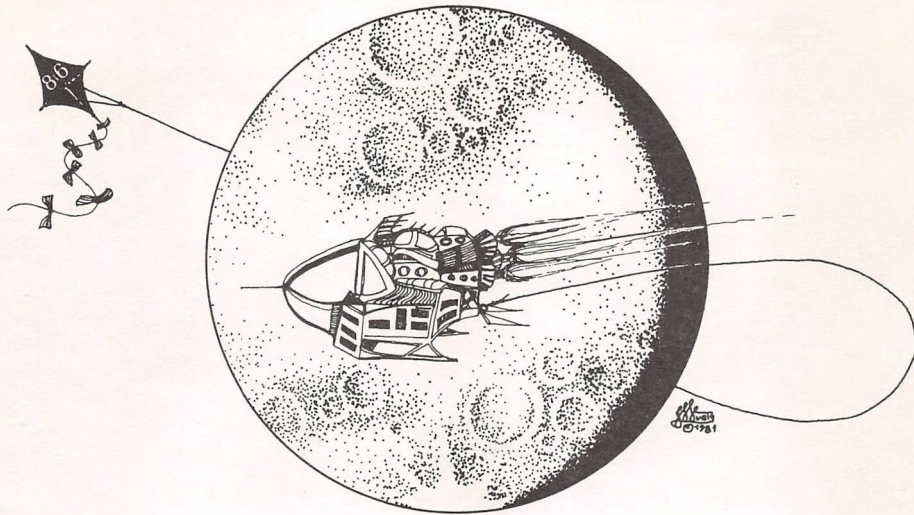
Cliff Biggers  
Ward Batty  
John C. Whatley VI  
Rich Howell

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**FIRST SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION**

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