



The Day of Excavation is Approaching

With our crew back from summer vacation and the day of excavation getting closer, our crew is starting to finalize plans. The ideas that have come out of our last three major meetings are undergoing the last steps of planning to see them to fruition. The theories that we have developed are now being looked at closer with an eye to what will prove or disprove them. The convention investigations and archives explorations both continue to help give us an idea of what to expect once we dig into the site of LosCon

34. Indications are starting to surface that there layer to the site that revolves around a specific mystery to solve, other than just the Mummy Riddle Quest itself. We are going to have to dig deep to reveal the secret at the heart of LosCon 34.

There is also starting to be a bit of unrest amongst the crew as stories of a curse have begun to be circulated. What would an archaeological expedition be without a curse? To most of us explorers, that is what makes such a expedition the adventure it can be. Between now and our next progress report I am hoping to uncover the full text of this curse. Such a manuscript might answer many questions that have been plaguing our planning. If you have any ideas or hints about this curse I would really like to hear them. The more brains the better when puzzling out a mystery.

If you who are reading this text have yet to join us, please consider doing so. We also need assistance from the rest of you in recruiting more dig members. On the website (under volunteers) you can find a pdf version of our flier that you can pass out as well as a banner link you can add to your webpage. Let your friends know that this will be a Science Fiction Convention like no other. There will be many professionals from the fields of archaeology and paleontology joining us to share their knowledge. Invites for programming have gone out and our programming crew is coming up with many new panel ideas. The names of some of the guests will be posted soon. If you have a panel idea, let us know but the final list will not be posted until closer to the convention. Autograph sessions will also only be posted shortly before the convention itself due to the variability in guest's schedules. Other activates are in the planning stages as well including a writer's workshop, many demonstrations, and a unique concert opportunity (see the website for more details).

Many of you may have enjoyed Theresa Mather's work at either WesterCon or ComicCon - she has let me know that she is planning some special new things for LosCon 34. Currently she is specifically working on a new piece for the program book cover. There is also rumors about a unique collaboration between her and Dr. Arizona that will be unveiled at Loscon.

The most up-to-date information about these topics and all the rest of the convention planning will always be on the website and information will be posted once available.

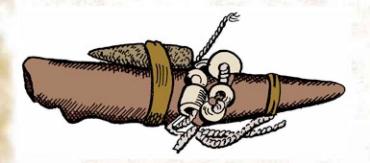
Regustration Hours:

Thursday, November 22, 2007 : 7pm - 10 pm - Pre-reg only Friday, November 23, 2007: 10am - 8 pm - for all sales Saturday, November 24, 2007: 10am - 8 pm - for all sales Sunday, November 25, 2007: 10am - noon - for all sales



ARCHAEOLOGY DAY AT THE LASTS

To help celebrate California Archaeology Month, LosCon and the LASFS will be holding an archaeology day at the LASFS Clubhouse on Saturday, October 27 starting at 3 PM. This is a free event open to all ages. There will be many different activities including (but not limited to) - dig boxes, corn grinding, flintknapping demonstration, and rock art making. There will also be an area with actual artifacts that you can examine closely. There will be prizes for those youngsters participating in and completing all the various activities. More details and information will be posted on the website over the next month, including a flier that you can help us by posting around at schools and libraries. The address for this event is 11513 Burbank Blvd., North Hollywood, CA 91601. If you would like to volunteer to help with this event, please e-mail chair@ loscon.org. See you there :)





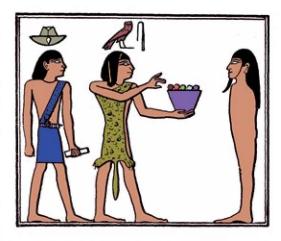
TRIP TO LA BREA TARPITS

We are planning a group trip to the La Brea Tarpits on the Monday following LosCon34. The group rate will be \$7 a person, payable in advance. There will be several carpool vans driven by members going to the Tarpits since the price of parking is more than the admission price (not to mention gas!). If you wish to be included on one of the vans it will be \$2 additional to help reimburse the drivers for parking and gas (if you don't include the extra we will be assuming that you have your own transportation to the tarpits and will be picking up your tickets from us there). If you have a van that you are willing to drive and take passengers, please let us know. Please send your payment made out to LosCon along with your name, number of people, and address (or email address) to:

LOSCON TARPITS TRIP, C/O LASFS 11513 Burbank Blvd., North Hollywood, CA 91601. More information will be posted on the website as it becomes available.

ICE CREAM SOCIAL

Calling all party hosts, fan tables, and other fan groups! This year, the Ice Cream Social would like to extend an invitation for your group to help promote your organization. We would like all interested fan groups and party hosts to provide ice cream toppings. The toppings can be related to the convention's theme or to your organization. Some ideas include "treecat crunchies" from David Weber fans, candy bones, crushed graham crackers or oreos as dirt, caramel as gold... use your imagination and surprise us!



Please contact Stacey Helton at icecream34@loscon. org if you would like to reserve a spot!

ART SHOW DIGS NEW ART!

That's right, we're trying to dig up some new artists for this year's show.

If you have anyone you would like thrust onto the big stage to get their turn in the spotlight, please send their names and contact info to artshow34@loscon.org.

Space is limited - Fees are going up - Get in on the ground floor, this show is aiming for the stars!

Awards this year will be themed as 'rosetta' stones instead of the usual award 'rosettes' - if you want a chance at one of these unique awards, you have to enter to win!

Also check out the contest and awards (separate from the normal Art Show awards) for illustrations that rotate around the theme, "The Adventures of Dr. Arizona and the Mummy Bears." Check out http://www. loscon.org/34/art.html for more info.

Invitations and entry forms will be in the aether (and online for download) shortly after July 27th - your completed entry form with accompanying payment is your reservation.

Artists should be aware that we have been directed to increase fees (for the first time in over 15 years!) and the new rates are \$15 per panel (3'x 4') or table (2.5' x 4') or floor space (if your 3d art is too big to fit on a table). Artists who elect to mail in their work in lieu of attending will not be asked to pay for a membership. No, the mail-in fee remains unchanged at \$15 - this does not include return postage which must either accompany the art or be deducted from sales.



There will be docent tours of the Art Show, arranged by uber-docent organizer John Hertz. See the pocket program or poster in the Art Show for names and times of docent tours.

The Art Show this year is under the direction of: Elizabeth Klein-Lebbink Jerome Scott

- Charter members of the Left Coast Lego Maniacs, Mah-Jongg Mavens and Art Show Running Society

Contact us via artshow34@loscon.org

We will be located in the same space as the Dealer's Room (although the physicists still haven't managed to explain to us how two objects can occupy the same space at the same time...)

Hours will be 10-6 (same as the Dealer's Room) except for Friday, when we will be open an additional hour so the dealers can get a chance to see the art in their midst)

See you there!



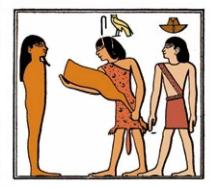
Aníme

We'll have anime, and we're always looking for volunteers to staff the room. contact@cinemaanime.org (or whatever e-mail alias has been set up for the con) for any questions or lobbying for favorite shows.

Costume Repair Station

Have you ever worn a costume and had one of the buttons come loose? The Costume Repair Station is where you'll be able to sit down with a needle and thread (or glue and duct tape) to fix something that went wrong, touch up your makeup, or take that helmet off and get some fresh air. This is a place that you can stop by for a costume pit stop. If you have a Costume Malfunction and need a safety pin, a black sharpie marker, a hot glue gun, or use of a sewing machine, the Costume Repair Station will be right in the middle of things near our dealers room and the exhibits.

(The Costume Repair Station is designed for quick fixes. If it's going to take you more than 30 minutes to repair your costume, we ask that you finish your work elsewhere to be fair to the other costumers.)





WE ARE PROUD TO ANNOUNCE THE DISCOVERY OF THE PHARAOHS LONG LOST TOY VAULT.

Discovered this year by the crack team lead by Dr. Arizona and high school grad Azusa George.

THIS PIECE OF HISTORY HAS LONG BEEN THE STUFF OF LEGENDS. FOR IT IS SAID THAT ANY ONE WHO PLACES A TOY IN THE TOY VAULT OF THE PHARAOHS WILL RECEIVE THE BLESSINGS OF THE GODS, AND A NIFTY RIBBON.

ALL YOU NEED TO DO IS BRING A NEW UNWRAPPED TOY AND LEAVE IT IN THE VAULT. YOU WILL RECEIVE THESE BENEFITS AS WELL AS THE KNOWLEDGE THAT YOU HAVE BROUGHT JOY TO A CHILD. I AM LOOKING FORWARD TO SEEING YOU. THANK YOU VERY MUCH TOY DRIVE PHARAOH. GEORGE MULLIGAN

POIS DOGATED TO THE SALVATION AUGHT FALLET SERVICES

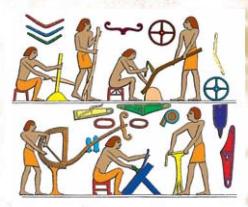


Volunteer?

You want to **volunteer? Great!** Access to food, a chance to step up the chain of command, or just to meet all kinds of interesting people.

A W 😂 😂 🞯 🛅 😂 raffles prize rewards

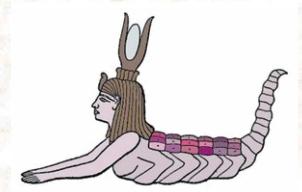
To date, **requestis** for **volunteers** have been received from the following departments: Green Room (9 a.m. to 4 p.m. each day) Art Show (setup & teardown) Special Needs/Handicapped Services (4 hours @ midday) Ice Cream Social (Friday evening 6:30 p.m.) Dig Boxes (10 a.m. to 6 p.m. each day)



Times shown above are approximate. See the volunteer coordinators and/or department heads for more details.

Departments: If you head up a department that is not on this list (somehow I feel there are many), be sure to let us know your volunteer openings so that we can coordinate with our lusty band of enthusi-astic conscripts.

Volunteers: Remember that you must complete an information form & release of liability in order to be given credit for volunteer hours worked, for purposes of all the wonderful perks that accrue as a result of your good efforts.



IMPORTANT INFORMATION FOR FAN TABLES:

Please bring your own power strips & extension cords.

Fan Tables

Denver Worldcon Westercon 61 Condor Phoenix Convention LASFS Loscon 35 Timemeddlers Gallifrey One Society Creative SCA Los Angeles Science Fiction Writer Club Los Angeles Science Poetry Brewster Rocket Browncoat Oasis

INDIANA JONES AND THE TEMPLE OF BLOOD (DRIVE)



SEE the blood draining nurses of the Aztec jungle.



WITNESS the gorge-fest of cookies, candy and juices in the jungle cantina.



HEAR the screams of excitement as lucky donors win prizes at the blood drive raffle.



LOSCONAND EARTHDAUGHTERARTS PRESENTAN AMERICAN RED CROSS PRODUCTION OF "INDIANA JONES AND THE TEMPLE OF BLOOD (DRIVE)." TO BE HELD ON SATURDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 2007 FROM 11:30 A.M. TO 5:30 P.M. IN BALLROOM C. FEATURING AN INTERNATIONAL CAST OF FANDON BLOOD TYPES. PRIZES TO BE RAFFELED OFF INCLUDE A \$25.00 AND A \$50.00 AMERICAN EXPRESS GIFT CHECK AND A MEMBERSHIP TO NEXT YEAR'S LOSCON.

FILKING AT LOSCON

by Lee Gold

Science fiction fans have been sharing original songs and music at conventions for over sixty years (as chronicled in Harry Warner, Jr.'s All Our Yesterdays). You'll be able to buy filk tapes and CDs in the Loscon Dealers Room. But the real filk experience is face-to-face time at concerts and in the filk circle.



This year Loscon is going to have an especially wonderful filk program, starting with Music Guest of Honor Dr. James Robinson, who will not only have a concert but also appear at a "Dr. Jim Explains It All" hour to introduce his songs in more detail than usual.

For 55 years, "Dr. James" Robinson lay buried deep within the mind of his female-bodied alter ego, "Dr. Jane" Robinson. Patient and skillful therapeutic excavation of long-buried memories revealed... well, a bearded baritone.



"Dr. Jane" was a talented lyricist, songwriter and performer who left a legacy of wonderful music about cats, academia and especially dinosaurs. "Dr. James" doesn't write songs, but he will do his best to perform Jane's -- at least those his newly minted vocal cords can manage.

James' performances at LosCon are dedicated to the memory of his and Jane's beloved friend and partner, Cynthia McQuillin, who upon meeting James for the first time exclaimed, "At last I get to meet the man I fell in love with!"

In addition to Dr. James. we'll also be having concerts by

Jeff and Maya Bohnhoff, who started as members of a rock band but eventually switched to filk. They often perform at science fiction conventions all over the country, sometimes as guests of honor. They are two time Pegasus award winners for excellence in filk music. They currently have three CDs available.

Lynn Maudlin, Mythopoeic Society member

Steve Savitzky, whose muse leads him to the world inside the crystal (in back of the computer monitor) and other wonderful places

Moira Stern, harpist, whose repertoire includes folksongs from many different cultures

And finally, last but by no means last,

Alexander James Adams – Faerie-Tale Minstrel

Unleashed from the land of Fae comes the heir to Heather Alexander's music and magic. AJ Adams is a fiery Celtic fiddler with a compelling voice to enchant audiences of all ages. With songs and stories of the otherworld, Alexander James inspires his audiences to make their dreams come true and look for the wonders within. From tender love songs to rowdy brawls, gentle Irish airs to rockin' reels, AJ brings ancient legends to the mortal world in true bardic style, proving once and for all, the magic never dies!

Loseon 34 Merchanits

Angelwear Creations -**Baron's Beauties** Be Dazzled by Design Book Universe, Inc. -Cargo Cult Books -**DAG Productions -**Dark Gift Dragonmarsh Apothacary -FM Designs Fo'Paws Productions -The Hornsmythe -House of Artemas -The Lillian Todaro Collection -Lyzard 13 -Massoglia Books -Money-Changers -Nova Science Fiction -Realm of Regalia -Soundtrack Sundreams and Myths -**Xcentricities**

www.angelwearcreations.com

www.bookuniverseonline.com www.shopinberkeley.com/c/cargocultbooksandnotionsindex.html www.filk.com

www.dragonmarsh.com

www.fopaws.com www.hornsmythe.tripod.com www.houseofartemas.com www.lilliantodaro.com www.lyzard13.com www.home.pacbell.net/ambooks www.themoneychangers.com www.novasf.com www.realmofregalia.com

www.sundreams.home.att.net/home.html

Dealers Room (expected) Hours

Friday:	10:00 am - 6:00 pm
Saturday:	10:00 am - 6:00 pm
Sunday:	10:00 am - 2:00 pm



LosCon Masquerade Rules

The LosCon 34 Masquerade will take place on Saturday, November 24, 2007, at 8:00 PM. Here are the rules for this year's show. If you have any questions, please contact Jess Miller, Masquerade Director, at msjess@earthlink.net. There will be a special award for the entry that most embodies the theme "Digging Up the Past", so polish up your archaeological costumes. This can cover everything from Indiana Jones to Stargate to that Aztec god you always wanted to do.

Your must read the rules below entering.

The categories will be children 13 and under, Novice, Journeyman and Master. Only one costume can be worn by each person, but there is no limit to the number of costumes you can make and have your friends wear!

No unsheathed, edged weapons on stage. All edged weapons must be peace bonded. There will be a weapons master to check them if there are any questions. [Note from Chair: This goes for hall costumes as well.]

No food product-based costumes or messy substances allowed on stage or in the backstage area.

No outside food in the backstage area. You may be careful about the burger, but your neighbor may not.

No fire allowed on stage.

No projectiles of any sort. If you need to throw something during your presentation, clear it with the director.

No Costume Is Still No Costume.

If you have any questions, ask the director; surprise the audience, NOT the director.

If you have any doubts, ask the director. See above.

Presentations are 30 seconds to 1 minute for one or two entrants, 1 to 2 minutes for groups of three or more. Keep it simple is the best policy.

The Green Room opens at 6 PM. Please be there and checked in by 7:30 PM. This means either in costume or you have your costume ready to put on in the Green Room. Please do not check in and then leave.

Please get the signed entry form to the masquerade sign-up by 4:00PM. No signed entry form, no entry.

Please, NO LATE ENTRIES. If you have any questions, ask the director.

LosCon 34 Masquerade Entry Form
(PLEASE PRINT CLEARLY)
USE OTHER SIDE OR ANOTHER SHEET OF PAPER IF NECESSARY
Division: Novice Journeyman Master Junior Costumer (under 13) Self made Adult made
Category - Original: Recreation: Dominant Color:
Title of Costume:
Costume Source:
Name(s) of entrants:
I have read the rules: Yes No
In Competition: Yes No
Designed by:
Made by (enter names of all who worked on the entry):
Music (Y/N): Tape: CD:track
Narration (Y/N): If provided, please attach to this form
Special Instructions for the MC:
and the second
Tech (check one) Default: Special Cues:

Liability Release

I/We have read and understood the rules of this masquerade as set forth in the instructions and agree to abide by them. Further, I/We agree to permit photography and/or video taping and agree to permit the use and/or dissemination of said photographs and/or videotapes. Further, I/We do agree to hold the convention, its organizers and the facility both severally and individually blameless for any accident and/or injury suffered by me/us during the course of this masquerade except in cases of gross negligence on the part of those cited above.

Full legal signature of all entrants. If you are a minor, your parent or guardian must sign.

Westeroon Riddles

Riddle #35

I am 7 letters long : 1234567 my 123 is a vehicle 2345 was a pop group 456 is a piece of luggage 567 changes every year. What Am I?

Riddle #36

The person who makes me doesn't want me. The person who buys me doesn't want to buy me. The person who uses me never knew he used me. What am I?

Riddle #37

I can travel from there to here by disappearing, and here to there by reappearing. What am I?

Riddle #38

What do you use to hoe a row, slay a foe, and wring with woe?

Riddle #39 What is the biggest Ant?



ComicCon Riddles

Riddle #40

I come in darkness, but fill the mind with light. I bring enlightenment to some, while gripping others in the hand of fear. With me it can be a journey of inexplicable joy and sorrow. What I will show you will often be unreachable. Journey with me and what you see may haunt you. Journey with me and you may never want to return home. Journey with me and you will never know when it will end. What am I?

Riddle #41

I herald the darkness which descends on all creatures; You will know my approach by moans and wracked features. I visit the hippo, hyena, and horse; But never go near snails and spiders, of course. I would circle the glove, leaping one to the other; Should all the world's people ever clasp hands together. What am I?

Riddle #42

Die without me. Never thank me. Walk right through me. Never feel me. Always watching. Never speaking. Always lurking. Never seen. What am I?

Dr. Arizona and the Fossils of Mars

by John DeChancia

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"There are no fossils on Mars!" Dr. Phineas Phlogbotham stated in no uncertain terms. "But I am not dogmatic about that."

Dr. Arizona, the prominent alien archeologist, gave her saurian head an ironic shake.

"Dogmatic? Oh, no, not you, Floggy. Never."

"I am never dogmatic," Phlogbotham stated categorically.

"I'm sure," Arizona said as she tossed Phlogbotham a small, flat piece of rock with the imprint of something bifurcated. "Here, have a fossil."

Phlogbotham caught it clumsily. "Huh? I say, what's this?"

"Fossil," Arizona said. "They're lying all over. You just have to look. Of course, I like exopaleontology, but it's not my field."

"Nor mine. What the devil? What is this thing on the rock?"

"Looks like a crinoid to me," Arizona said. "This one looks like some kind of trilobite. In fact, it looks just like a trilobite. That's, what, Devonian Period?"

"Trilobite?" Phlogbotham examined the piece of rock. "Why, no telling what that is. That's just a. . .well, a random..."

"This was a sea bottom, for sure," Arizona said, scanning the Martian plain surrounding them and their little planet-hopper vehicle, parked in an arroyo not far off. The salmon-pink surface of Mars, littered with rocky debris, swept out to a pale blue sky.

"Sea bottom?" her human colleague scoffed, "with Terrestrial life forms, yet. Why, this planet is as lifeless as a dusty cue ball." He underscored his point by kicking at a half-hidden stone. When the stone flipped, it showed a curious whitish underside, looking for all the world like a scallop shell. "Why, Floggy," Arizona said. "you've willy-nilly discovered a new species!"

"Nonsense! That's an aeolian rock. Wind-carved. There are many such specimens on the planet. No need to leap to exobiological conclusions, my dear."

"Floggy, dear, we just got done touring a Martian pyramid."

Phlogbotham turned his head toward the huge triangular stone butte lying about half a kilometer away. "Natural formation. The caves in it—"

"Passageways!" Arizona said.

"The eroded strata are unusual, but not of artificial origin."

"There was a door in the thing!"

"Another natural --"

"It was locked, Floggy! A metal door with a lock!"

"Masses of pure metal are not unknown in nature, my dear Arizona."

"Floggy, when are you and your Earthling colleagues going to acknowledge that Mars was not only a living planet once, but still is!"

"Next you'll be talking about Martians with antennae and bug-eyes," Phlogbotham snickered. "Little Green Men. Or. . ." he glanced around. "Huge life forms in the sand. Did you ever read Earth science fiction? As I remember, Frank Herbert --" It was at that precise instant when the giant sand worm struck, in defiance of all the rules of dramatic suspense in fiction, snaking from the russet sands, ensnaring Phlogbotham's left leg, and attempting to drag him away. The Earth archeologist yelped, fell on his stomach and clawed at the ground.

"Help me!" he wailed, his fingers making tracks in the soil as he was hauled off.

Arizona dove and grabbed both his arms, but she couldn't halt him. The worm wasn't as big as the Dune variety, but was rather large, about twice the size of a giant anaconda. The skin of the thing was pink and smooth and the entire length of its body swelled with Freudian purport. "It's got me," Phlogbotham screamed. "It's got me!"

"I've got you, too!" Arizona shouted as she paradoxically let go, rolled, and sprang to her taloned feet.

The worm began pulling in earnest.

Phlogbotham cried hopelessly, "Help, help, oh dear!"

Her gleaming knife was quick, flashing out and slicing into the pinkish skin of the sand worm. The worm ceased retracting and recoiled from the blade-edge, a curious purplish ichor oozing from the slash.

"I wonder why alien body fluids are always referred to as 'ichor," Arizona mused as the worm let go of Phlogbotham and retreated back into its barely-visible hole in the sand. When it had fully retracted and disappeared, the hole disappeared, too.

Phlogbotham lay still a moment, face down, silently. Then he lifted his head and yelled, "Because it's ICKY!"

He got up and dusted himself off.

"You're welcome," Arizona said, shrugging.

"I am not ungrateful," Phlogbotham said, mustering as much dignity as he could. "But you could have acted a little quicker."

"Again, you're quite welcome. No problem."

"All right, all right, I should say thank you!" he blurted with some irritation. "Thank you, thank you! There. Satisfied?"

"Floggy, sometimes!" Arizona folded her arms and looked off, left toe tapping the sand.

"Everything happens to me," Phlogbotham said miserably. "Not only do I get harassed by alien life forms, I get harassed by ones that officially don't exist!" He whirled in the direction of the sand worm's lair. "In the interest of diplomacy, I shouldn't do this. But since you are officially a non-existent entity, and probably not very sentient. . .THIS TO YOU!"

Phlogbotham flipped both middle fingers at the now-hidden wormhole.

"Besides," Phlogbotham went on in a milder voice, "way I heard, it's too early in the day for worms. Rumors are they pop out when the sun warms the ground a bit."

"Well, Floggy," Arizona said, her foot still tapping. "You've proved one thing to me."

Phlogbotham's shoulders slumped. "What's that?" he said suspiciously.

"You've proved that on Mars, the early worm gets the bird."

Note: Atmospheric conditions on the real Mars would not permit the action described in this story. The author doesn't really give a Donald Duck about that, but does like fiction with footnotes. It's so post-modern, you know, like Borges or someone. By the way, these ridiculous pun stories weren't his idea in the first place, so don't blame him.



with

Writer GoHRobert J. Sawyer (Hugo and Nebula Award Winning Author)Artist GoHTheresa Mather (Carousel Restorer, Feather/Rock Artist)Fan GoHCapt. David West Reynolds (Star Wars Archaeologist, Lucasfilm Archivist and Location Scout)

Music GoH

Dr. James Robinson (formerly known as Dr. Jane

(Singer/Songwriter about Paleontology)

Membership Rates

\$45 until October 31st \$50 at the door Kids 4-12 1/2 Price

Hotel Rate \$96 Single-Quad

Check your address label for your Membership Status

Join Today

 Make Checks Payable to Loscon 34
C/o The Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society 11513 Burbank Blvd.
North Hollywood, CA 91601

Keep Informed On-line at www.loscon.org

(Please Print Clearly)

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Want information on	Art Show () N	Masquerade ()	Volunteering ()
	Other		

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