

CONFUN'TATION

WESTERCON XXII Daily: EDITOR (idiot): Dwain G. Kaiser -- Lay-outs & Spiritual Assistance (even with his hang-over) Al Snider. Offices at Room 933, Miramar Hotel. And this silly thing seems never to end.

DAY 3

Below we have a listing of the winners and runners-up of yesterday's Masquerade. The winners are given in the order prescribed by the judges, and the runners-up are given in the order of their original appearance. In each case, the order-of-appearance sequence number is followed by the contestant's name, the costume title, the costume source, and commentary by the contestant (if any), all being taken from the masquerade entry forms used in the actual presentations and judging.

- Judges' Choice - Best Representation
21 Don Simpson A Vaughn Bode' Illo
- Judges' Choice - Best Presentation
67 Karen & Astrid Anderson
The Bat & the Bitten
Original - from vampire legend
- Judges' Choice - Most Striking
65 Cheri French The Illustrated Woman
The Illustrated Man
- Judges' Choice
38 William Rotsler & Paul Turner
Count Trocero of Poitan and Squire
Conan Series by Howard
- Most Authentic, and Popular Award - thus Grand Prize
51 Cortlandt B. Hull Ming the Merciless Flash Gordon Serials
- BEM
10 Bill Warren Quasimodo Hunchback of Notre Dame Movie
Makeup by Craig Reardon
- Most Beautiful (Costume!)
8 Chelsea Quinn Yarbro Ilmatari
Saga of Lost Earths by Petaja,
and the Kalevala
This Finnish goddess is manifest in the rainbow. Her skin is of
sunlight, her hair of moonlight, she is sandaled in stars.
- Finalist Runners-up
5 David Gerrold The Dirty Old Fan (Laugh-In)
14 Len Bailes Schmendrick the Magician
The Last Unicorn by Beagle
20 Nancy Lee Levy Snake Goddess of Crete
Minoan Cretan History
58 George Barr John Carter - Jed of Thark
A Painting - the ERB Books

In the next issue we will list all the other contestants in the Masquerade.

DAN ALDERSON

Several fans from the Pomona area had a most enlightening experience at the local A&W, up Wilshire a few blocks, Friday afternoon. Upon pulling in for what they thought would be a quick snack, they were waited upon by the suliest carhop any of them had ever seen. She responded to a request for three (3) separate checks with a sneering: "Yew've gotta be kidding," and took her own not-so-sweet time about serving the starch-filled burgers. Due to her own mixup in not noting on one check a Coke, one of their number went to the serving window to get it, at the same time paying for his check. But (the plot thickens), the cashier did not ring up this cash laid before her face.

And so, when three sensitive fannish artists and their three friends paid the carhop for the remaining two checks, she insisted the third had not been paid for--an oversight which normally would have been cleared by a check with the cashier. But this fine lady not only had neglected to ring up the sale, she also, very conveniently as it turned out, did not remember the handsome mustached face behind the cash of less than five minutes before. The manager was called and argued with some fifteen minutes; then two tricycle cops (who apparently eat there regularly) joined the discussion. Refusing to be swayed by such arguments as: "If we were trying to gyp you out of your lousy three bucks would we stand here arguing for twenty minutes?; and making occasional side comments like, "It's obvious what's going on here," they informed the group that if the money wasn't coughed up (again, damnit!), someone would go to jail. Faced with such a fair choice, the group paid and sped from the place, some in tears, all in fury at such treatment. They reached the conclusions that a) this fraud was intentional and b) some letters would have to be written. This is one---others will go to A&W Headquarters, the Santa Monica Police, the Free Press, and the local Better Business Bureau.

None of the groups had trusted businessmen or policemen very far before, but this incident has left permanent scars of deeper distrust. It calls to mind a revision of a certain ritual chant coined by one of the group two years before:

I pledge malfeasance to the flag
of the United States of America
and to the police state for which it stands--
one nation, **DIVIDED**, **Under** The Law,
with Liberty and Justice for **SOME**

And don't patronize the fugging place, no matter what. Picket signs are in order--Molotov cocktails are not.

(from and by): Doug Finley

The ValSFA (supports L.A.'s Bid) Party last night lasted until three forty in the morning. Now you know why this issue has so many mistakes in it. It was a great party night tho.

Nobody has ever said that they are a good group, but I was pleasantly surprised by the quality of their music. Although most of the fans were digging the schlock-rock of Topaz (which, after all, they'd paid for), I spent a fine half-hour outside the Tike-Jo Polynesian Restaurant with the music of versatile Ike Lee.

The display board outside the Tiki-Jo has a tasty picture of Ike hitting a note on his guitar, with a look on his face that shows he's really feeling his music. The man has soul. This photo, in fact, reminds me strongly of the cover shot of one of B.B. King's recent albums. Ike Lee, the King of Hawaiian Blues.

Ike's music is what you'd expect. Not what you'd expect from a Hawaiian band, however, more like the countless groups who specialize in aping bands like the Young Rascals. Where I come from, you find bands like this in the North Beach topless clubs; I'm sure your city has them too. No Hawaiian guitars and grass skirts here, only good crappy R&B.

But Ike really feels it. When they get it on and the rhythm section's jumping, he puts on a real show. Dancing around the stage, wailing the old Joe Turner and T-Bone Walker licks, a feeling of true excitement comes over the audience. Ike shouts "Clap your hands!" and clap they do. Even an occasional "Do y'feel it?" gets a "Yeah!" It's enough to make you want to boogie right there in the lobby.

The show is pretty good from all angles. My favorite shot is right outside the doorway, maybe back against the railing. The come-on waitress in the door is doing a jerky little frug, like she's really with it. The plastic airline stewardesses and the lanky uniformed pilots start snapping their fingers when they get near enough to hear the beat, and the juiced ones coming out are just super. You can go out in the garden too and try to look in thru the smoked windows. This gives you a view of the band from behind and some of the light show.

All in all it's a fine bit of entertainment, perfectly free, come and go as you like. If your party gets too dull tonight, make it on down to the Tiki-Jo. Unless, of course, you'd rather listen to your Bee-Gees records.

----Greg Shaw

Dial the

- INFORMACON

Satellite Room

Call InformaCon! Ask the operator for the Westercon Desk (or, would you believe, The Satellite Room): to get information, for a handy Convention Message Service!

Call InformaCon! to let your favorite femmefan know when you're ready to go to breakfast! (We are OPEN 12 NOON TO 1 P.M.)

Call InformaCon! to find out if the friends you haven't seen since LAST Westercon are ready to go out for dinner with you! (We are OPEN FROM 4 TO 7 IN THE AFTERNOON)

Call Westercon! to find out where the parties are (if you haven't been to many cons, or didn't hear about the big bidding party that's going on tonight)! Call InformaCon! if you want to START a party all of a sudden! (We are OPEN DURING PARTYTIME! -- 9 to 1)

Call InformaCon -- a telephone/communications service, being tested for the first time at Westercon XXII -- open 12m-1pm, 4pm-7pm, 9pm-1am -- AND LET US KNOW WHAT SUGGESTIONS YOU HAVE THAT MIGHT EXPAND OUR SERVICE FOR GREATER USEFULNESS! What would YOU like from us? We'd like to know!

THE CONVENTION

The question is simple:
"WHAT TYPE OF CONVENTION DO YOU
WANT TO ATTEND!"

Think about it for a minute. Consider the members of each convention committee that you've had a chance to meet.

One third of the ConCommittee of one bidder hasn't shown up to the WesterCon this year.

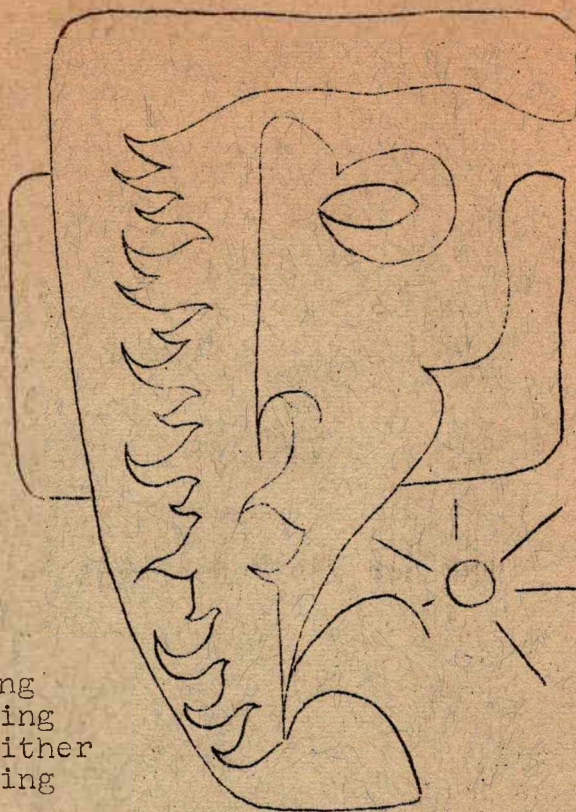
Only one concommittee has added to the enjoyment of everyone attending this convention. Only one convention bidding group has thrown a bidding party so far (either the other bidding groups don't enjoy throwing parties, impossible to believe, or they've been just drifting along hoping the convention floats their way).

Throwing a party by itself isn't important, but what is in back of such activities is important! It shows an interest in the finer things of life (being able to talk to ones friends, being able to get drunk as a lord, being able to relax after a sercon day of programing in the warm bask of a fannish gettogether.)

L.A. has thrown one "official" bidding Party a day. Supporters of the L.A. Bidding Group have thrown other enjoyable open parties for the membership of WesterCon XXII. Keep this in your mind, it shows something very important about the group which is bidding for L.A. in 1970.

It shows we want the convention, parties cost money.. Much more money than any sort of paid ads. It shows we're interested in having good times, we enjoy attending our own parties (the booze is best there).

But we didn't throw our Bidding Parties just to win a WesterCon. If that was all we were interested in one party would have been enough (not three already, plus another TONIGHT!). There is a very simple bond that holds all members of the L.A. IN '70 bidding group together. It is simple: WE ENJOY FANDOM, AND WANT OTHERS TO ENJOY FANDOM WITH US... What more can you ask for than a con thrown by fans who are only interested in giving everyone the best time possible?



\$5.00 SINGLE, \$7.00 DOUBLE

REMEMBER
THIS GUY?



the
FRANCISCO TORRES
has a young,
interested
hotel staff
to welcome
you to

SANTA BARBARA!

THE IDEAL CON HOTEL!

The FRANCISCO TORRES really can live up to the usual extravagant convention hotel claims. It is a new (2 years old) privately-owned facility built adjacent to the University of California at SANTA BARBARA. During the winter, it is a co-ed residence hall for students; during the summer, one whole tower (capacity: 600) is given over for use by outside groups.

The 1970 WESTERCON would have one entire tower to itself, with room in the other tower if needed. The FRANCISCO TORRES will not have any little old ladies haunting the lobby, scowling at boisterous fans, nor will it book any simultaneous convention of SeaBees, drunken Legionnaires or Christian Youth Groups. The other tower will have some young, unmarried summer students who may be persuaded to join the fun.

The FRANCISCO TORRES staff is made up mostly of young, mini-skirted girls from UCSB, who greet guests with a smile and courtesy; no ossified owls who resent your disturbing the cobwebs at the desk to ask for service! The hotel is casual --not being controlled by unions--and does not care if fans bring in their own liquor for parties or use their own music for masquerades. There's no house dick!

The pool really is Olympic-sized and they've given us free rein to try to fill it with beach-balls, if that's what turns you on. The life-guard wears a cerise bikini, by the way.... The beautiful pool and SANTA BARBARA's smog-free skies make scheduling most of the program on the pool deck very inviting.

There is plenty of room for meetings, displays, hucksters, parties, fangabbing, the Kalliedoscope Art Show, movies, etc. The FRANCISCO TORRES also offers a small sundries shop, a billiards room, laundry facilities (washers, driers, irons, etc.), soft drink machines, free ice, a cafeteria and a coffee shop.

The Tower Room Coffee Shop offers the usual shakes, hamburgers, etc., and a 79¢ breakfast special. The hotel is geared for students, with college food prices, and will not raise its rates during the con. Full cafeteria meals are: \$1 for breakfast, \$1.35 for lunch & \$1.75 for dinner. We've eaten there and it is not "school cafeteria" fare; the Torres is a profit-making venture--it has to please the customers!

A usual dinner will include 2 entrees (pork chops, fish, beef stroganoff, etc.), 2 vegetables, potatos & gravy, soup, several kinds of salads & dressings, a lavish condiment selection, several kinds of dessert, breads, rolls, butter, coffee, iced & hot tea, Pepsi, lemonade & milk. You may have both entrees, and (except for steaks) unlimited seconds on everything!

Room prices can include cafeteria meals; rates given below are per person, per day, subject to 5% tax, of course:

Room & <u>3 meals</u> (American plan)	
Single occupancy.....	\$ 11.00
Double occupancy.....	9.50
Room only (European plan)	
Single occupancy.....	6.90
Double occupancy.....	5.40

Hey, and United Airlines makes six flights daily into SANTA BARBARA airport... only about four miles away from the FRANCISCO TORRES.