# Mad Moose Gazette

The Incredible Saturday February 20 to Sunday 21 Issue

I cried, I went to get Pi229 .- " HOBOKEN NEWS

The Ultimate in post-mode writing..."

L.Ron Hubbard

"Goshwaw bayobay! Toledo Sci Fi Intelligencer.

Much too dystopian for the average STAR TREK viewer-" TV Guide .

WAHR" sigmund 'serwy.' Squirre! THE FALLING WOMAN by Pat Murphy (Tor); THE FORGE OF GOD by Greg Bear (Tor); SOLDIER OF THE MIST by Gene Wolfe (Tor); THE UPLIFT WAR by David Brin (Bantam); VERGIL IN AVERNO by Avram Davidson (Doubleday); WHEN GRAVITY FAILS by George Alec Effinger (Arbor House); No Award.

THE BLIND GEOMETER by Kim Stanley Robinson (Cheap Street/Aug IASFM); FUGUE STATE by John M. Ford (Under the Wheel-Baen); THE SECRET SHARER by Robert Silverberg (Sep IASFM); THE TIGER SWEATER by Keith Roberts (Oct F&SF); THE UNCONQUERED COUNTRY by Geoff Ryman (Unicorn/Allen & Unwin/Bantam); WITNESS by Walter Jon Williams (Wild Cards #1); No

BUFFALO GALS WON'T YOU COME OUT TONIGHT by Ursula K. Le Guin (Oct F&SF /Buffalo Gals-Capra); DREAM BABY by Bruce McAllister (In the Field of Fire/Oct IASFM); THE EVENING AND THE MORNING AND THE NIGHT by Octavia E. Butler (May OMNI); FLOWERS OF EDO by Bruce Sterling (May IASFM); RACHEL IN LOVE by Pat Murphy (Apr IASFM); SCHWARZSCHILD RADIUS by Connie Willis (The Universe-Bantam); No Award.

ANGEL by Pat Cadigan (May IASFM); CASSANDRA'S PHOTOGRAPHS by Lisa Goldstein (Aug IASFM); THE FAITHFUL COMPANION AT FORTY by Karen Joy Fowler (Jul IASFM); FOREVER YOURS, ANNA by Kate Wilhelm (Jul OMNI); KID CHAR-LEMAGNE by Paul Di Filippo (Sep AMZNG); TEMPLE TO A MINOR GODDESS by Susan Shwartz (Jan AMZNG); WHY I LEFT HARRY'S ALL-NIGHT HAMBURGERS by Lawrence Watt-Evans (Jul IASFM); No Award.

Flash. A mysterious Man-in-Black has handed me a secret message revealing the mind-boggling news of WISCON 12 Registration. 481 pre-registered plus ZIZ walk-ins equals an amazing 693! However, I believe 400 people to be waiting at the Concourse for the Con to start ... An France

# ART SHOW AWA

### COLOR

1. Giovanna Fregni, "Celtic Wolves III" Fan

2. C. H. Burnett, "Eyes Have It"

Pro 1. David Martin, "Watcher of the Skies"

2. Randal Spangler, "Fascination"

BLACK & WHITE Fan 1. C. H. Burnett, "Sand Puppy"

2. Randy Farran, "Tredderatops"

Pro 1. Elissa Martin, "The Bath" and "Hider in the Woods"

2. Kenneth Stanley, "Sentinel"

Fan 1. Elaine Moertl "Cometary Cat"

2. Jennie Roller, "Butterfly"

1. (tie) Earlynn Collier, "Fire Lizard Heart Pendant" and "Dragon's Egg Pro Tooth Fairy Box"

2. Earlynn Collier, "Sherlock Holmes"

### **HUMOROUS**

Fan 1. Ingrid Neilson, "Happy Birthday"

2. Giovanna Fregni, "Guinea Pig Orgy"

Pro 1. Keith Burdek, "Chicken Kiev"

2. Kenneth Stanley, "War Hero"

This issue of the Mad Moose Gazette occured mainly while the editor was outside the editorial offices talking on panels and so the credit is due (or the blame should be

rubbed upon) Stu Shiffman, Andy Porter, David Emerson, Carrie Root and John Montgomery. I did help, however.

--Jeanne Gomoll

All of WISCON (well, some of Wiscon) (OK, a few people in this room) is puzzled over the last-minute non-appearance of noted Minnesota fanartist Ken Fletcher, who was expected to participate in various convention program items. Numerous rumors have been flying about, trying to explain why Ken Fletcher, former mainstay of RUNE, VOOTIE, and other Minn-stf publications, not to mention Steeldragon Press's forthcoming comic series set in the subways of Minneapolis, has suddenly and inexplicably cancelled his planned sojourn in Madison this weekend.

Now it can be told! The true, secret, factual facts behind the rumors! Yes, folks, The Mad Moose Gazette boldly dares to go where no convention publication has ever gone before in its attempt to bring to light this bizarre and eldritch story.

The real reason - the REAL reason - has nothing to do with Ken's having been wiped out in the stock market last fall. Nor is there any truth to the speculation about his crippling corflu-and-cola addiction, which doctors claim is now under control. And we know for a fact that he has never even met Mariel Hemmingway, so forget about that one right now!

The intrepid MMG investigative reporting staff has unearthed several previously-unnoticed facts which point to a surprisingly insidious conspiracy, a nefarious plot to pull the wool over the eyes of science fiction fans all over the world.

To begin with, have you noticed who else is not at Wiscon? Who, in fact, has never been seen in the same room as Ken Fletcher at the same time? Who, although widely admired and invited to all the best conventions, almost never shows up because of his stated aversion to travel?

Now think: if you lived in the same part of the country as a famous science fiction writer known for his witty and charming personality as well as his prodigious written output, wouldn't you try to go visit him, thus interrupting his work and annoying him no end? Wouldn't he strive to seek anonymity in a remote part of the country where he could continue his work unmolested?

And come to think of it, how long has it been since Ken Fletcher has produced any significant body of artwork?

Circumstantial evidence, we hear you say. But pointing, nonetheless, to its inevitable, shocking conclusion:

Ken Fletcher is really Isaac Asimov in a clever plastic disguise!

Put that in your positronic rapidograph and smoke it!

### Sublimate Those Trustrations!

Exercise obsessive-compulsives are invited to join Spike and Carrie in a low-impact aerobic workout Sunday, 9AM in Fair Oaks A. No spectators will be allowed, but participation by all anbulatory parties is sought.

### NOTES FOUND UNDER A ROCK

GoH Roberta MacAvoy wants it to be known that, rather than set up a specific time for autographing her works, she will be willing to sign books at any time this weekend. Just ask her! (Although you should use good judgement in following this dictum...i.e., don't ask her in the middle of the banquet, etc.)

It has been brought to our attention that if you play "Living in the Past," by Jethro Tull, backwards, you can hear the words "There is no God but God and Bo Diddley is his prophet." This effect is supposedly most noticeable if you wait until three in the morning to try it. Just thought you might like to know.

It was a small but satisfied crowd that took in the Fanorama this afternoon in the hotel bar. Readings of fan writing new and old, from both sides of the Atlantic were featured in an intricate and exquisite microcosm of the fan-writing ethos as a whole. The attendees left feeling refreshed and happy, and had lost that tired and run-down feeling altogether.

Word also comes to us that the collation party for the XXth issue of the Turbo-Charged Party-Animal Amateur Press Association has been moved to 12:30 AM in room



REPORT FROM A PANEL: HAVEN'T WE SEEN THIS DARK KNIGHT SOMEWHERE BEFORE?

Perhaps not. As recounted in a panel this afternoon, the recent popularity of the refined graphic novel has signalled a maturation of the comic book genre as a whole. Those two signs of a mature media form, nudity and graphic violence, have taken comic books out of the context of Children's literature, and created for them a niche of their own.

At the same time, more realistic storylines and themes have been explored, making them more interesting to a wider audience. All offitese points were considered by the panel this afternoon.

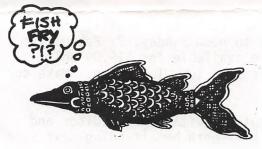
Panelists Stu Shiffman, Will Shetterly, Don and Maggie Thompson and moderator Hank Luttrell, considered the vagaries of the market, including such points as the commercial prostitution of Marvel Comics, the difficulty in defining what a graphic novel is (Is it a Novel? Is it a candy mint? No, it's a floor wax!), and what they liked in the field. Such diverse titles as Ninja High School, Watchmen, The Saga of the Swamp Thing, and the classic Dark Knight series were all considered. Early works of genius, such as Walt Kelly's Our Gang comics, all of which desperately deserve reprinting, were also represented.

The discussion was well-received by the polite and attentive audience, and afterwards, all adjourned to the con suite for donuts.

 Phil Davenport, Andy Hooper, Stu Shiffman. FISH OR FOUL-A IN-DEPTH STUDY OF THE FRIDAY NIGHT RITUAL OF SECRET WISCONSIN. An investigative report by Stu "Journalism Is My Life" Shiffman of No Fixed Reality.

Most regions have their trad forms of receiving visitors, and offering up the most wond'rous of delicacies for their (hopefully) cultured taste. In New York, the mythic clime that invented the Coney Island frank, American-type pizza and the original Jewish sashimi sandwich on bagel with cream cheese and a slice of raw onion, we rejoice in taking our guests to the most exotic of ethnic restaurants and other temples of esoteric cuisine. I might have known that Madison, the focal point of Wisconsin, would have a lure far exceeding that of Milwaukee's own kielbasa steamed in beer and buried in Polish kimchee, or neighboring Minnesota with its hot dish or lutefisk. Friday Night Fish Fry is apparently the mecca for Madisonian gastronomes, however, and I headed over to the luxurious Holiday Inn food-a-rama to participate in this weeks edition of this ethnic festival. I went with a number of like minded souls and, having found the emaciated corpse of Andy Hooper still waiting for his steakburger, decided that the fish was the guy for me. Besides, it promised to be out in under a day-anda-half.

Y,know, it was Ok! 000H, AAAH, we said when we saw the golden-battered pieces. I leave you with this image, while you confront the utter Horror of the Banquet that Time Forgot.



"I was on a panel about neo-fandom la last year, but that was before I knew what it meant." -Julie Shivers, a recovered protofan

## MORE NEWS & NEW YOUS!

This eyewitness account of goings-on at the con suite last night comes to us from Pinky Carruthers, on special assignment at Wiscon from the Banzai Research Institute Annex in Bad Shanks, Nebraska: "There was this woman, see, wandering around the hall dressed in a white nightgown, and her head was just covered in Silly String. And there were these guys standing around in the hall smoking Turkish cigarettes and talking down Jack Kemp...anyway, I kind of thought this woman looked like the ghost of Christmas past from the David Cronenberg version of A Christmas Carol... and when I tried to compliment her on her hall costume, she said, "I'm not wearing a costume. Weird, huh?"

SERCON PANEL RAISES ROOM TEMPERATURE.

Panelists of "A Handmaid's Tale: Bork's Wetdream" talked about Margaret Atwood's novel and the scarey correspondance of current events to the distopia of A Handmaid's Tale. There was, in fact, an alarming amount of ominous similarities, so much so that intense, abreviated references made by each of the panelists just barely scratched the surface of what could easily have stretched to a multi-houred panel. Audience participation was restricted to a few quick questions and comments within the last four minutes of the panel's time allotment, and Gomoll's discussion of the Baby M case had to be summarized in only a few brief statements.

But the comments shoehorned into the too small slot of time were all passionate calls to the audience to stay alert to the signs of danger in the society around us. The central metaphore in A Handmaid's Tale--of a woman slowly boiling to death in a bathtub in which the water is warming by increments--was referred to again and again. The temperature of the room in which the panel was being held seemed to participate in the general passion and metaphore. We were all fanning ourselves by the end of the hour.

Greg Rihn and Hal Davis talked about the climate of a culture in which Judge Bork could be nominated for the position of Supreme Court Justice. Suzy Kinast Porter, M.D. reported on some truly horific cases in which pregnant women were declared incompis mentis because they were not or might not provide care for their fetus considered necessary by a third party. Georgie Schnobrich pointed out the very real danger of not just allowing our rights as women to be taken from us, but of actually giving those rights away, when she pointed to the Iranian revolution. Evangelical, right wing women, she said seemed perfectly capable of following the example of those educated Iranian women. All the panelists returned to the theme that "It can too happen here."

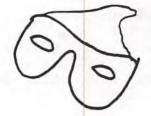
The audience applauded wildly and fanned themselves afterward.

--Jeanne Gomoll

# **EIDHES**, etc.

Sources report over 100 Richard S. Russells being spotted wandering the Motel hallways this weekend. After the initial wave of panic subsided, a person claiming to be the original Russell was found baracaded in a closet screaming: "Keep me away from me, Keep me away....!"





HONORABLE MENTION: BEAUTY AND WORKMANSHIP

Heidi Gruendemann, "Andorian Princess (designed by Heidi Gruendemann,

constructed by Mary Hassiage)

HONORABLE MENTION: PRESENTATION

Mike Gosda and Chelli Skeway, "Peter Venkman and Janene Malnick"

HONORABLE MENTION: WORKMANSHIP

Louis Sather, "Avon Jr."

HONORABLE MENTION: HUMOR

Martha Stephenson, "Marvina the Martian"

HONORABLE MENTION: SPECIAL EFFECTS

Carlton Frey, "Shmoe"

JUDGES' AWARD FOR EXESSIVE CUTENESS

Lindalee Stuckey, "My Lady Lindalee and Mermaid Lorelei" (designed by Lindalee Stuckey and constructed with the help of Angela Karesh)

JUDGES AWARD FOR DESIGN AND PRESENTATION

Keith Drayheim, "Keskscakcssk Akshk, Kremellian Negotiation Facilitator" (designed and constructed by Keith Drayheim with help of Korock)

JUDGES' AWARD FOR WORKMANSHIP

Erika Hayberg, "Scribe of the Purple Dragon"

JUDGES' AWARD FOR BEST USE OF MATERIALS

Cindy Coloni, "Medusa the Gorgon"

ON SNOT UNLUCKY! NO!

Memberships for next year's WisCon #13 in a series (collect 'em all!) will be available for a limited time only from 10:00 am to noon Sunday, 21 February 1988. For those hours only, memberships will be available for \$15.00 only (the 1988 prices). Get your tickets now at this low, low, low price. Make sure that your name stays on the SF3 mailing list.

Guests of Honor for WisCon 13 have already accepted invitations. Editor and author, Gardner Dozois, and author Pat Cadigan will both be attending next year's convention. Will you?

So, buy your WisCon 13 memberships at the con registration desk Sunday morning (it's only unlucky if you forget!). And we'll be seeing you next February 17 - 19.

WisCon needs people! Ask concom members when the planning meetings will be held for the 1989 convention and join the fun. And get your name on special nametags next year!

TRIVIA BIT.

The youngest Con attendee is 18-day-old Christopher Mullen.

See you at the dead door party!