

Like many italic sentences, this sentence has Mafia connections.



CONVENTIONAL FANZINE is edited, published, printed, and partly written by Eva Chalker Whitley, 4704 Warner Drive, Manchester, Maryland 21102 USA. Contents © 1979 by Eva C. Whitley—all rights revert to contributors upon publication. Copies are available via subscription \$2/4 issues mail; 25 cents each from me at a con; letter of comment (the more fawning, the better); artwork (oh, please!); articles on convention-running or aspect thereof; at least \$5 in manufacturer's cents-off coupons; or trade with another fanzine. This is Volume 1, issue 1 (whole issue number 2). This issue to be distributed at Lunacon, if the offset behaves itself, Balticon, if it doesn't, and will be mailed the first week in February. THIS IS FOR TOM ROBBINS, my second favorite writer in the whole world. HAPPY TRAILS!

EVA'S EDITORIALS or MORE BLATHER!

I'm typing this editorial with my brand-new italic typeball, which came as I was preparing this issue. Now that I have this new typeface, the justifying goes off. [I'm planning to make part of this zine with a ragged right—unjustified—as justified, all the right margins even—is twice as much work. If anyone loudly objects, in the words of Joan Rivers—"TOUGH-o."

(I have access to a correcting Selctric, but it's being used at this moment to create yet another (the last, he says) Well World novel. I've read the first chapter, and it's worth the money so far. Details as it progresses.)

Response to the last issue was gratifying, pleasing even my attention-starved demands. In THIS issue we have some con flyers, some con listings (response from concoms has been less than expected, so most are retreads of last issues), con reports by Tony Parker and Edie Stern (they of Boca Raton, FLorida fandom), and whole bunches of letters. Sorry, no article on con-running (unless I decide to write one which is unlikely), but I'll have one for next time—Jack L. Chalker on auctioning. (I expect the next issue to be out in early May, so I can give it out at "Bride of Paracon.") A lot of you didn't get the last issue until after the announced deadline, so no deadline for the next issue, just try to get things to me before I put this issue out.

I also have a new method of reproduction. Mirage Press is leasing an offset plus platemakers, etc. In the next issue I'll probably print an ad for myself listing fanzine services such as typing, typesetting (and I'm a hell of a lot more careful on the things I expect to get money for), offset printing (minimum order: 25 copies), strip-printing (like the headlines on this zine), collating (using a machine), binding (soft or hard-cover). I don't want to announce this service too widely until May as until then we're busy with two books: a facsimile reprint of Dick Eney's FANCYCLOPEDIA II and Jack's AN INFORMAL BIOGRAPHY OF SCROOGE MCDUCK. If you want any information on either of these two books, let me know.

One of the problems of offset, however, is I can't correct in my usual manner, which is placing pieces of white tape over the copy and typing over, as it leaves lines. In most cases I have to use Liquid paper, which I have mixed opinions on. I still use white tape for ong lines, so forgive any messines...

Also, one I shift to another line on this typesetter, it's hard for me to get it back. Generally, I let the typos go, and make a blanket apology. If I catch them while proofreading, I try to fix them.

Cons I expect to be at in the next few months are LUNACON (I hope to have this zine finished by then), BALTYCON (where I'll probaly end up distributing this), BRIDE OF PARACON (I've been asked to be on a panel), KUBLA KHAN (if my younger brother's college graduation doesn't interfere), DISCLAVE, and MIDWESTCON. (I hear the Holiday Inn where they have the MidWestCon is filling up real quick. Get your reservations in now if you already haven't done so.) No, we don't be at STELLERCON—the concom says they have to cut back as one pro is costing them a lot of bucks, so they can't pay our expenses. They're an unratified state, anyway.

I, for one, am relieved that we won't be forced to go to a con in an unratified state. (I was at the now-infamous NOW convention in which they voted the "boycott", and I'd like to say that I opposed it, but actually, I thought it was ineffectual, and would never catch on. However, I do remember that they said it would only apply to conventions planned after April 7, 1977, which would mean Iggy was exempt, but either Seacon or Northamericaon (if they were being held in unratified states) would be forbidden to the faithful. (And that was my neo's reason for supporting Seacon over New Orleans, although I, in no way, backed it up with money.)

This leads us to a discussion of future Worldcons. In 1981, the choice is between Los Angeles (which I know little about, except that many fen think it's a joke), Seattle, and Denver. I'd really love to go to Seattle (not only do they have lots of ferryboats—and it was my idea that Jack & I be married on a ferryboat) but it would give me a great opportunity to see the LaConner, Washington post office. But the hotel is way too small for the 6000 person convention we'd have to resign ourselves to, and I'd hate to see the number of parties cut down because of a large number of over-flow hotels. That in itself didn't turn me against the bid. What turned me against the bid was this line from their progress report for NORWESCON II:

"The more obvious it becomes that our Seattle committee will host the World Science Fiction Convention in 1981, the more we find various barnyard animals volunteering to help eat the bread, but an increasing number of these volunteers seem to have little interest in helping with the baking."

They seem to have forgotten that bidding against them is a very experienced, very fannish committee, headed by many-times-over Hugo nominee Don C. Thompson that has not only adequate facilities for putting on a Worldcon, but a capable staff as well. The Denver area puts on TWO cons a year: Mile-High Con in the fall, and Penultimatecon in the spring. (See, and I didn't even mention how the Mile HighConCom inadvertently stole the Paracon guest of honor one year.)

In 1982, the choice is one between Detroit & Chicago. To be perfectly frank, I'm supporting Detroit (Denver, too, in case you hadn't guessed). My main reason is the ERA boycott, which I made fun of in the previous page. I'm a member of NOW, I've been a member since the mid-seventies. My older sister Bridget, who I love dearly, is on the Pennsylvania NOW board of directors, and she's convinced me that the ERA boycott is a real help in the ratification effort. Illinois has shamefully come very close to voting for this ratification, and it keeps on losing by margins of about 6 votes (out of the hundreds in the Senate/ House). Chicago is the second largest convention city (or so says MEETING WORLD, a professional con-planners magazine I get) and I'm naive enough to hope that if we can get Illinois, Missouri and Florida will follow, thus giving millions of us equal rights under the law.

Now, I wanted to present a motion at Iggy asking WSFS to add their names to the hundreds of organizations (including the Science Fiction Research Association) that have agreed to meet in ratified states. But I was on my honeymoon, and I never thought to look in the back pages of the program book to see that no advance notice of such a resolution would be needed. This year I would hesitate to bring such a motion up in another country. The ERA extension is good only until 1982, so any resolution would have to be brought up at NOREASCON, and would only apply to the 1982 convention.

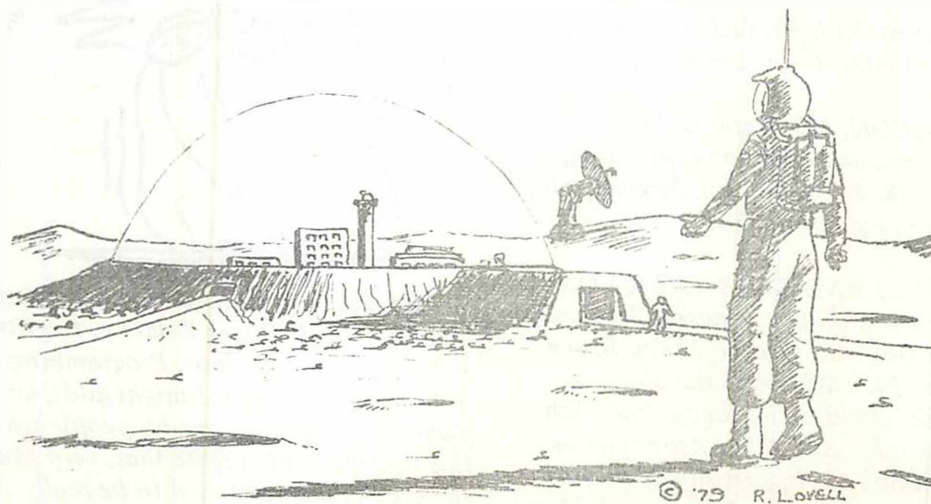
Unless another 1982 con comes steps forward from an unratified state, it looks as though such a resolution were to be seen as anti-Chicago instead of pro-ERA. And since the Worldcon business meeting is usually presided over by members of Columbus fandom, and since many of the Columbus fen are running the Chicago bid, I very much doubt if it would be allowed presentation.

But we have an alternative! The Detroit in '82 committee is run at the top by several old-time fen (like Lou Takakow, whose MIDWESCON is the shining exception to all the rotten midwestern cons) and the "second-level" is run by the Styligi Air Corps, who put on Confusion. (Which is uneven, but not a total bore, such as Marcon.) I'm supporting Detroit and still holding to my principles.

In 1983, Australia is bidding and everyone seems to be staying away to let them have a clear shot at it. I doubt if they could fight any competition as fans would rather support a con they can go to, and the hell with being fair.

In 1984 we have Washington, Los Angeles, and Vancouver. I don't know too much about Vancouver, but as a member of the Washington Science Fiction Association, there's little doubt to who I'm supporting. I think the bid rotation change is going to be the only hope for an out-of-North America bid as fandom continues to explode. And I think Washington is an ideal place for a con. Rebuttals welcome.

In 1986, New York is planning to bid. Watch out, as many people would do anything to avoid a con in New York City.



CONVENTIONAL FANZINE con listings

April 6,7,8. **AMBERCON**, Wichita, Kansas. GOHs: Roger Zelazny, Richard Delap; also, Bob Vardeman, Wilson Tucker. Preregistration \$5. Contact: Gordon Garb, 505 Rock Rodd, 909, Wichita, KS 67206, (316) 685-9438.

April 6, 7, 8. **STELLERCON**, Greensboro, NC, run by the Science Fiction Fantasy Federation. GOH: Ted Sturgeon, David Gerrold. Registration \$7.50. Banquet \$5, art show, D&D, SCA programming, movies. A Trek and other con. Contact: c/o Box 4, Elliot University Center, UNC-Greensboro, NC 27412.

April 13,14,15. **BALTICON**, Hunt Valley Inn, Baltimore, Maryland (just off the Shawan Rd. exit of I-83). GOH: Poul Anderson, MC: Jack L. Chalker, also C. J. Cherryh, Mike Jittlov, Robert Adams, Alfred Bester, Hal Clement, L. Sprague DeCamp, Steve Miller, Tom Monteleone, Kerry O'Quinn, George Scithers, Stephen Tall, Ted White, Wade Williams. Friday the 13th Party (Jack is going as a wizard, but I think he'd make a cute bunny!), art show, dealer's room, mimeo room (for producing one's own one-shot), radio room (classics from their Golden Age), programming, etc. Membership limited to 2300 people, which means you should arrive before Saturday morning. Hunt Valley and several near-by hotels booked solid already. Pick-up service from the train station at peak times. Hunt Valley phone 301-666-4900; Best Western Hotel 667-4900. Film program, etc. Checks payable to **THE BALTIMORE SCIENCE FICTION SOCIETY, INC.** Contact: P.O. Box 686, Baltimore, MD 21203, attention: Edie Williams. **SEE FLYER IN THIS ISSUE.** Recommended con, if you can make it.

April 13,14, 15. **MINICON**, Minneapolis, Minn., Registration \$15, \$3 non-attending or supporting, Contact: P.O. Box 2128, Loop Station, Minneapolis, MN 55402; information via **ANALOG**.

April 20,21,22. **CLEVELAND STAR TREK CONVENTION**, Stouffer's Inn on the Square, Cleveland, Ohio. Guests: James Doohan, George Takei, Bruce Hyde, David Gerrold, Joan Winston (she alone is worth traveling to Cleveland for!), Jacqueline Lichtenburg, Dr. Jean Lorrh, with Allen Asherman as MC. Hucksters, costume contest, art show, auction, films, trivia contest, and "autograph sessions." Memberships \$17.50 until the end of March, \$20 after (gack!); Supporting memberships are \$5. Checks

payable to N.E.O. Star, Inc. and enclose SASE. Contact: Cleveland Star Trek, P.O. Box 33092, Cleveland, Ohio, 44133.

May 4,5,6. **BRIDE OF PARACON**, Sheraton Penn State, State College, Pennsylvania. GOHs: Ted Sturgeon, Alexis Gilliland. Also: Jack L. Chalker, Philip Klass (William Tenn), Theodore Cogswell, George O. Smith, Kelly Freas, Sally C. Fink (Worldcon costume winner), George Panczolt (editor of Meeper Blue). Panels (I'm moderating one on SF pro's spouses), movies, hucksters, pool party, costumes, art show and auction, banquet. Registration \$5 until the end of March, \$7 at the door. Contact: Bob Casto, Apt. 24, 424 Walpelani Dr., State College, PA 16801. (814) 237-5262. State College is an all-night town (if you don't believe me, ask Dick Cavett), looks like it's out of the thirties (ask Harry Reasoner), and has an obelisk that crumbles when a virgin walks by. Face it, this con has me, and have I ever steered you wrong? **RECOMMENDED.**

May 18,19,20. **KUBLA KHAN**, Quality Inn Parkway, I-65 at James Robertson Pkwy., Nashville, TN 37213. GOHs: Frank Robinson, Wilson "Bob" Tucker, Andy Offutt is MC. Huckster room, art show and auction (and with Ken Moore running this con, it should be good), "maskeraid" at midnight, movies, panels, slide shows, parties, etc. Contact: Ken Moore, 647 Devon Drive (Cliff Amos sez it's in the middle of the Nashville battlefield...), Nashville, TN 37220. Reproduced below is an illo from their revised flyer:



Why do I always get stuck with a bum rap?

May 25,26,27. **DISGLAVE**, Sheraton Park, Washington, DC. GOH: Roger Zelazny. Registration \$3 until May 1st, \$6 at the door. Programming, hucksters, films (very odd ones, I might add), and "the Zelazny players." A con put out by people who regularly read this fanzine, and despite that, very fannish. Oh, yes, the art show is supposed to be really something this year. Contact: Alan Huff, Apt. 2, 2004 Erie St., Adelphi, MD 20783. **HIGHLY RECOMMENDED**, but

May 25, 26, 27. **BYOBCON**, Heritage Inn, Grandview, Missouri. Rooms \$20 single, \$26 double. Guests: Karl Edward Wagner, Martha Beck, Andy Offutt. Hucksters, live band, pool, movies. Registration \$8 until May 1st, \$10 after, \$4 per day at the door. Contact: c/o 3720 Jefferson, Kansas City, MO 64111.

May 25, 26, 27. **JUST IMAGINCON**, Memphis, Tenn. Guests: L. Sprague DeCamp, Kelly Freas, Alonzo Atkins, with Gerald Page as MC. Registration is \$10 until April 1st, \$15 after. Contact: Louis Armour, 4475 Martha Cole, Memphis, TN 38118, (901) 365-2132.

May 25, 26, 27, 28. **PENULTICON**, Cosmopolitan Hotel, Denver, Colorado. Guests: Samuel R. Delany, C.J. Cherryh, Don & Maggie Thompson. Registration \$10 each. Contact: PO Box 11545, Denver, CO 80211. I'm supporting Denver for the 1981 Worldcon—I guess we can take this con as a preview of then.

May 25, 26, 27. **V-CON**, University of Vancouver, Vancouver, Canada. Contact: V-Con 7, PO Box 48701, Bentall Station, Vancouver, BC, Canada v7x 1a6. (604) 263-9969.

June 22, 23, 24. **Midwestcon**. Holiday Inn, Sharon Rd., Cincinnati, Ohio. Hotel is filling fast. Contact: Lou Tabakow, 3953 St. Johns Terr., Cincinnati, OH 45236. Lou is also on the Detroit in 1982 bidding committee. **THIS IS A CON ONLY FOR THE TRULY FANNISH!**

July 4, 5, 6, 8. **WESTERCON 32**. Sheraton Palace Hotel, San Francisco, Calif. Pro GOH: Richard Lupoff, FA GOH: Bruce Pelz, also Sherry Gottlieb, Marta Randall. Rooms \$31 single, \$37 double, \$41 triple, suites \$75 and up. "A, B, & C programming," banquet, huckster room (\$30 per table, max. 6 per customer.), childcare (yea!), masquerade, art show, auction, and more. Progress REport 3 is now out (it's what I'm quoting from). A big deal con. Contact: Westercon 32, 195 Alhambra 9, San Francisco, CA 94123.

July 13, 14, 15. **Darkover Grand Council Meeting**, La Guardia Sheraton, Queens, NY. GOH: Marion Zimmer Bradley (who else?), also Jacqueline Lichtenburg. Contact: Judy Gerjuoy, Box 355, Brooklyn, NY 11219. (516) 781-6795; Adrienne Fein says: "It should be real neat. Last summer's was a 1-day con, in a building with no air-conditioning. In other words, very well-done except for the limitations which will not apply next year." I like Darkover fen, and this might be a good con.

Okon, July 21, 22. Tulsa, OK. Jack Williamson & Margaret Middleton are listed as GOHs, but MM gives no listing for it in her zine *Filty* gives an address of Box 4229, Tulsa, OK 74104.

DeepSouthcon. July 20, 21, 22. New Orleans, LA. Contact: 1903 Dante, New Orleans, LA 70118.

And the two big cons this year:

August 23, 24, 25, 26, 27. **SEACON**, Brighton, UK. GOHs: Brian Aldiss, Fritz Leiber, Bob Shaw, Harry Bell. Registration \$10 supporting, \$20 attending. Metropole Hotel, which is already booked, as are most hotels in the area. If you have a room in the Metropole & decide you can't make it, **SELL** your reservation! Progress Report 3 is out with Hugo nominations.

[If Jack gets a nomination, I get a night out. If he doesn't, I have to wash dishes for a week...]

August 30, 31. Sept. 1, 2, 3. **NORTHAMERICAON**. Galt House Hotel, Louisville, KY. GOHs: George Scithers, Fred Pohl, Lester DeREy. Like a Worldcon, only no awards. \$20 until June 30; \$25 at the door. Contact: Northamericon, P.O. Box 58009, Louisville, KY 40258.

The address for SEACON is: Jan Howard Finder, P.O. Box 428, Latham, NY 12110.



I recall a con or should I say it recalled me

The last dead dog party of Boskone XVI [Feb.16-20] ended when the con suite was closed shortly after 5:00 on Monday morning. (Is this any way to *start* a con report?). Those of us who simply refused to let the con die promptly kidnapped a guitar player and went down on the elevator (No, we're not *that* preverted! And is "going up on an elevator another short joke? We were however *condescending*.) to find an empty function room where we sang songs of protest and alienation (Mrs. Robinson, Draft Dodger Rag, American Pie, Sounds of Silence, etc.) to psychologically prepare ourselves for our imminent return to the mundane world. Around dawn's early light our guitar player escaped and the remaining three of us (myself, Edie Stern((another member of Boca fandom)), and Randy ((a Colorado fan)) vowed to stay awake until the time to leave Monday night.

After breakfast in the hotel coffee shop where we consumed mass quantities of coffee, we decided to investigate the hotel pool facilities. To our surprise, the floors to the pool area were open, and in the heated pool a man was swimming. In response to our questions he told us that the water was fine but the pool would not open until noon. We were sufficiently croggled that we neglected to ask, "If the pool is closed, what are *you* doing here?"

We immediately determined that since the con was over, it was now time to leave the suddenly unfriendly womb of the Boston Sheraton and return to the cold harsh reality of metropolitan Boston. Joining our trek about Boston was Craig Newmark, the third member of Boca fandom at Boskone. After a quick detour to Logan airport, the four of us rode the subway to State Street in a search for the elusive Boston Scrimshawers. In the course of this quest we visited Fanuel Hall and the Quincy St. Market just as if we were real tourists. Just as we were preparing to abandon our mission, I saw across a courtyard a sign proclaiming "Boston Scrimshawers." We entered the shop to admire the collection of scrimshaw artwork arrayed before us. The clipper ship was by far the most common of the scrimshaw artists' inspirations, but the renditions of many other subjects also abounded. While we were there, Edie commissioned a work. True to tradition, it was a ship—a *space* ship.

As we resumed our subway tour of Boston, we started our very own filksing. Once again we were in our very own fannish world oblivious to the stares of strangers surrounding us:

"Let's filk in the subway darling,

Let's filk in the freezing cold,
Let's sing in the subway darling,
The con is gone, The day is young, And we're in
Boston again."



©77 R. LOVELL

Eventually the time came for Craig to leave for the airport, so the remaining three of us searched out a Magic Pan and pigged out on crepes while we contemplated what we should do next. The one thing we all agreed that we should *not* do was to return to the now mundane Boston Sheraton. But despite our best efforts we were drawn closer and closer. Finally we resigned ourselves to fate and returned to the Sheraton. At my urging we proceeded via the elevator to check out the con suite for a last dying ember of fannishness. So swiftly the elevators now seemed to move as if the SMOE (secret Masters of Elevators) had left this place to plague some other con. The elevator stopped on the correct floor and the doors opened (further proof that the SMOE was off duty). With anticipation and apprehension we walked down the lifeless corridor...to find ourselves in the midst of another Science Fiction Convention!

Continued on page 12

Letters, I get letters...

Sally C. Fink/97 Thoburn/ Johnstown, PA 15905

Very much enjoyed your first ish of CONVENTIONAL FANZINE. You have a refreshing, straightforward way of putting your thoughts on paper. (Much like the way you talk!) [I blush.]

Now, it seems I've been challenged on page 7 to answer a statement you made about wearing Worldcon costume winners to regional con costume competitions.

First of all, I'd like to know if you would impose the same restrictions on artwork? I.e. art that won at a Worldcon artshow being disallowed to enter regional artshows. This would keep people like Rick Sternback and Kelly Freas from entering regional competitions and winning all the prizes. Unfortunately, this would make a lot of regional artshows visually poorer (and most of them are poor enough now) and the average Joe Fan would see a lot less of the really good art by good artists.

[Both of the artists you mention are PROFESSIONALS—they get paid for being artists & doing art. Unless one works designing for a costume shop, noone in the costume show is a pro. I'd hate to see amateurs and pros competing in the same category in the art show.]

I feel the same applies to regional costume competitions. Those of us who plan for a year or more on a special costume and sink several hundred dollars into its construction should be permitted to show it off more than once. If a costume wins at a Worldcon, I've found that fans are anxious to see it again, or see it in person if they've only seen it in photos. Why would you penalize a costume because it happens to be a winner in a Worldcon? If anything, a Worldcon winner in a regional competition should spur the other contestants to do better costumes, and give them a first-hand chance to see why the costume won.

So much for my philosophy. Now down to the reality of the matter.

Have you seen Mike and Carol Resnick wear a Worldcon winner to a regional? I haven't. (Maybe you have. I don't know if they do or not.) [Not that I've seen.] But, have you ever seen me wear a Worldcon winner to a regional masquerade? No. And you most likely won't either. I have a number of reasons for this: 1) Most regional costume competitions are poorly run with inadequate space. A fragile costume is too easily damaged. 2) My costumes take anywhere from 1 to 4 hours to get into. Regional competitions aren't worth the hassles. 3) There's no real costume competition at Regionals. I get my best ego-boo at Worldcons; my ego isn't so insecure that I need to enter every costume competition to assure myself a "winner." 4) Lately regional cons (at least midwest cons) have instituted dances, for Crissakes, along with masquerades. I flatly refuse

to enter a walk-around masquerade and/or one that has a dance connected with it. My costumes are for stage presentation. I'm not going to take \$300 worth of velvet, brocade, and trim on a dance floor. (I, for one, will be glad when SF is no longer a "popular" group to belong to. Then all the fringe fans can go back to their damn discos and take their mundane activities back to mundanity.)

Consequently, you probably won't see me in many regional masquerades because I won't risk my good costumes and/or Worldcon winners, and because I don't have the time to make up new outfits for each regional masquerade.

What you will see me doing is displaying my Worldcon costume winners at various regional conventions. I did this at Balticon several years ago and they wanted me to do it again this year because it was a very well-received display. (Unfortunately due to a lot of hassles I can't take costumes to Balticon this year—don't even know if I'm going.) I will display the "Beast," and possibly "Beauty," at Paracon in May.

[These refer to Sally's Iggy costumes, from George Barr's painting of "Beauty and the Beast." The words beautiful and stunning are clearly inadequate here.]

As far as I know, I am the only costumer in the area who is doing this. I would certainly like to see more of it. It answers your gripe about not entering the masquerades, and my lament that not enough people get to see the Worldcon winners. Hello—any comments about this from other costumers?

As long as I'm on the subject, let me put in one more thing. I do not believe any costume should be worn exactly the same way twice. Costumes should be constantly updated, retrimmed, given a little different look each time they're worn, even if it's just a change of jewelry or hairstyle. I have several walk-around costumes that George (Paczolt) and I wear at regional cons just for fun, and I am constantly trying to change and improve them each time they're worn. Nothing is more boring than to see the same old outfits at every regional every year. (No names, but I know some Balticon attendees who are guilty of this.)

And so, on costuming, 'nuff said for the moment!

[Does this mean you won't give me a short piece on the ideal regional competition?]

Dick & Nicki Lynch/ 4207 Davis Lane/Chattanooga, TN

A fine first (zeroth?) issue of CONVENTIONAL FANZINE; I liked it a lot. Your convention listings go a lot more in depth than most fanzines, and some prozines.

Concerning the soda-in-the consuite hassle at Chattanooga—it was due mainly to an overzealous new hotel manager, who has since then had time to count his profits for the weekend. Everything is straightened out, and Chattanooga 5 will again be at the downtown Sheraton.

Continued on page 11

BOSKONE / Feb. 16-20, 1979

Dear Folks:

I'm not that comfortable writing con reports (the nastier among you will say something about how you can tell from my previous con-report), but I am very comfortable writing letters. So I am going to treat my BOSKONE 16 con report as a letter to very good friends—which I feel you all are.

Also, the narrative will jump around a bit. I am stealing an idea from Athur Hlavety and writing a "stream of con" report.

Here goes.

We were nervous about going to the con. Thursday before the con, our area was hit by an ice storm which made driving bad, but as I had finished putting together CONVENTIONAL FANZINE together the previous night, and I wanted to give it away at the con, we had to pick up several reams of paper at Gestetner. So we drove to Towson (about a 45 minute drive away) and arranged to meet a friend there to bring some of his huckster's supplies to the con. We brought the dog (a Peke named, fannishly enough, Hoy Ping Pong), who was terrified, but we wanted him to get used to riding in cars, so we can bring him on trips.

And then we got to Gestetner's, only to find out that they had closed early because of the weather. Jack could tell I was disappointed (so was he—Mirage needed a bunch of mimeo supplies), and he suggested we go to the stationery supply store in a nearby town and that we get our supplies here.

But when we got there, they were low on paper, so I didn't get nearly enough.

We called our riders (Mike Wlash and Charlie Ellis, say hello to the nice fen) to find out when they were coming out to our place. They're not driving out. Charlie's car is stuck. They wonder if Jack can come into town later on to bring them out here so they can spend the night out here and leave in the morning.

Sure. I decide to have Jack show me how to run the electrostencil machine so I can do my own fanzines, maybe go on to making stencils for other fen. While showing me how to do it, my usual ham-handedness got in the way, and I broke it.

No zine tonight.

You know that funny taste you get in your mouth when you're really disappointed.

I went downstairs and ran the dishwasher. Then I wash several loads of laundry, Jack leaves to pick up our riders about 1:30 am, and gets back around 4:00 am (we're real night people). We show Mike around the house (we moved in December way out here & Charlie was at

our new year's Eva party.

Then we showed them how to play the video game, and we're all up until 6 am playing, despite being dead.

We all slept pretty well, except that Rocket J. Cat kept leaping on Charlie.

I made breakfast for all of us. Jack notices that he's out of pants for the con so I have to wash a pair. Mike loads the car (Mike's most noticeable skill is loading a number of things so that they fit in the smallest amount of space.)

I'll gloss over how, by mis-reading the map, I cause us to take the wrong road. (One advantage—it made us go by Messiah College, where, reportedly, the failing students have to go to Guyana.)

I was reading the mail. In it was the SFWA officer election ballot, in which Jack runs against Orson Scott Card (no joke). From his platform, I think Jack intends for me to do most of the work.

Voting in the Nebulas was one thing but now this...

The susquehanna, on which I was married, was frozen over. After Harrisburg, Charlie got paranoid about the lack of civilization. We went thru a town called "Hometown."

You know how when you're traveling with other fen, the conversation is a lot better, and sometimes (especiã'y if it's a long trip) one word or phrase will keep coming up.

The word for the night was "cat-rapist."

Which is what my dog, Hoy, is. This is what I get for being a fag-hag all thru college gets me: a gay dog.

We got to the con after midnight, stopping in Milford, Pa. for dinner. No, we didn't eat at "The Bullhead."

After waiting in line for half-hour or so, we got checked in, and we went off to parties. One of the first people I saw was Don C. Thompson, one of the best reasons for voting for Denver in '81.

Seriously, if you've never met him, you have no idea what an interesting person he is. That, and his fanzine is wonderful.

I went to the Dell party which was BOR-ING! except I got to meet (big name alert, big name alert!) Diane Duane, whose book we had gotten free right before leaving.

I'll have to read it.

Then I went to bed.

The next morning (after eating breakfast) I went looking for people I knew were at the con. I found Tony Parker, and Barry & Jean Longyear (if you haven't been reading Barry's circus-world stories in

Asimov's, you're missing a good read. I've nominated him for the Campbell award, and I hope he gets it.

I accompanied Jack to the auction. I find auctions dull, but I know that people expect me to be with Jack all thru the con, so I show up so I can run-into my friends.

But I still didn't find Arthur Hlavety or Adrienne Fein, although I found Ruthie Kaplan and Steve Miller.

After the auction I was supposed to go to Jack's agent's party, but I ran into Mirium, and we went up to my room to talk and show off wedding pictures (mine).

The party was breaking up by the time I got there, except for some incredibly obnoxious guy who was with Norman Spinrad. He (the guy) was attempting to try to kick the ceiling, and breaking glass in the meantime.

I don't know how it happened, but we ended up having dinner with Norman and this guy. He was raving about how good the movie "Elvis" was and I thought I would be sick.

[I hate Elvis, or at least I have since he died. It got so bad in Las Vegas (on my honeymoon) that I grabbed a pinball machine and yelled, "I can't take it anymore! I'm glad he's dead!"]

I found out from Norman that he wouldn't be able to make Paracon (he was our announced GOH, but he was offered a trip to France) and Ted Sturgeon was now GOH. I'm theoretically on the committee, but they hadn't time to tell me.

It was now Saturday night and I had important things to do. I found Tony Parker and we went party-hopping, all the while wailing "arthur...Arthur..." I think people thought we had started a new nut cult.

After about 5 parties, we finally found him cringing in a corner. We talked for a while (I think I dominated things—I so loved being with people who I really like, that I was "high" on friendship.) then Barb Geraud suggested watching "Saturday Night Live" which I normally wouldn't watch at a con, only they said Judy Collins would be on.

The show was mildly SF—it had a parody of "Twilight Zone." It was somewhat funny.

I left after it was over, as I had split my pants. I then discovered that I couldn't find my purse.

Back to Barb's. Nope, I hadn't left it there. Went to the front desk—got a another key. Changed my pants. Picked up A & A & Tony. We back-tracked to all the parties & conducted searches (even to the point of disrupting a Darkover filksing.

Finally, my paranoia convinced me that it was stolen. (There were a lot of theft reports that weekend.) We reported it to hotel, and the night security man (aka house dick) insisted that I switch rooms, as my key was in my purse.

So I grabbed Tony and his friend Craig, and we packed up our stuff to take it to the new room. (Craig picked up a pair of my pants and said, "Wow, I'm actually holding a pair of Jack L. Chalker's pants." And I said, "I hate to disappoint you, but they're mine. (pause) But you can fondle his underwear, if you like."

We got in the elevator and I saw all of us with coats, suitcases, etc. and I joked, "Well, this is an easy way to get out without paying your bill." And I heard a muffled laugh & and turned to see the hotel security man.

It's nice when the staff has a sense of humor.

We got moved into the new room, which was on the 23rd floor. The hotel was overbooked that weekend, so our new room was the bedroom part of a beautiful 3-room suite! And they left the other rooms unlocked!

I went back to party hopping. A lot of people were very depressed as they had heard about the Chinese invasion of Vietnam, and a lot of people were predicting World War III! I went to the Berkley-Putnam party, and Jack and Mike were going on about this subject, which made me feel even worse. (I'm too young to remember the Cuban Missile Crisis!)

Then I went to bed.

I spent the next day trying to track down my purse, and just as I gave it up for lost, Suzy Tiffany came into the art auction triumphantly holding it aloft! It turns out it had been under a bed at the Denver bidding party. (Gee, I'm glad I gave them a buck!)

That night Lee Smoire, Bob Lovell, Scott Deniss, Mike, Charlie, Jack, Linda & Ron Bushyager, and I went out to eat at the Medieval Manor. Everything was pretty authentic, I guess (I'm not into SCA), but I think I can wait another 23 years to eat a whole Cornish game hen with my bare hands!

We went to parties that night (I think I spent the entire evening with Tony & Edie[see next con report] and the Washington in '84/'83 party.

We expected to get up about noon, and head back, but five minutes after our wake-up call, Mike called to say there was 2 feet of snow back home, and the hotel was extending convention rates.

We kept our room (I would have loved to have kept that room forever!) and invited Mike & Charlie

Adiennne Fein/ White Plains, NY

Frankly, I think you are running a very un-conventional fanzine. All that equipment?!? I mean, I don't even have a typer handy, and you have a type-setter [A very cranky one, I might add.] I was gonna say my typewriter is in the shop getting hands put-on... See what you started with Garage Press?

[If you think I have a fancy fanzine, you should see Andy Porter's SF Chronicle!]

You can write a fantastic loc. I am thinking of naming you for the FAAN ballots for your loc in MULTILOG! But I'm not sure one-shots count in that category.

[I thought ML was conceived as a regular zine, and it should be eligible. From reading the FAAN ballot, I thought I was ineligible because I was printed by only one editor. I think I'm eligible for next year, tho', as I've added a second editor—Geo. Flynn in THE VOICE OF THE LOBSTER. But thaks for the egoboo (thanks for the mameries?) as after being told by both English and Journalism profs at PSU that I couldn't write, it's wonderful that people think I can write!]

Have you gotten information on the Darkover Con in July, run by Judy Gerjuoy? [No.] I will try to remember to tell her about you..

How did MONCON get MZB? [Beats me, and I wish she were at Lunacon, instead. Also, I'll miss seeing Gay Haldeman.]

I like the bitesize armor cartoon. [Yeah, but Alexis is too modest. I hope he gets the Hugo this year.]

I hope I never have anything more to do with a film program than seeing a few, but the article on how to run one is interesting. [I love Owings' style. I hope you can meet him some time.]

I am sorry I keep missing Chattacon. [But the award certificates you made for the masquerade very lovely.]

Blog cures allergies. (permanently, if you take too much). [Oh, foo, typos.]

Beam's Choice in the art auction? Was it signed in calligraphy? [No, just by Tucker to "Nathan Brazil"—it had a tag on the front.]

It seems to me that maybe entries in costume contests should be ones that haven't won anything before? That is, as soon as it wins, a costume should be barred from furthur contests. [At least, Worldcon costume winners should not be in competition in the regionals. But they should not compete with folks just starting out.]

By the way, just what did Jack say to you in the elevator that made you blush?...

[I'll be damned if I can remember, but I believe that it dealt with the screw I had in my namebadge.]

Sue Douglass/ 421 E. Beaver Ave./ Apt. D-2/ State College, PA 16801.

My ghod! Three weeks in bed—bad back. Read all the science fiction in the house. Some twice. (I love you, Anne McCaffrey. I'm waiting for WHITE DRAGON to come out in paperback in May.) Village Voice, Washington Post, Old Doonesbury, anything. So what's the first mail I get here at good ole Douglass Mansion [for the Fine Arts, a sort of slan shack]? Well, CONVENTIONAL FANZINE! (Cute name there, Jack!)

Happy Valley [State College, where I used to live] is still the same (world without end, amen).

I had planned to make my San Francisco Escape right after Gentle Thursday [Penn State's nod to the Sixties], but then realized that Bride of Paracon (Hmm, curious!) was the following week. So I'll hold off my westward flight till later.

So anyroad—congrats on the zine! Easy to read—except for a bit on page 7. Liked the artwork.

Am sending you \$11.57 in cue-pons or coo-pons. Which ever—more on the way.

The con listing has my thumb itchy (Sissy, where are you?!), but I'll probably miss all but Balticon and Bride of Paracon. (I'm willing to give guided tours of the sinkholes and high spots of State College, Pa.) By the way, do you need a projectionist? Boy, did Mark [Owings]'s article bring to mind some of the dogs I've shown!

About your con report: you should've zapped those "darhling majorettes." [Or their mothers.]

Alright, Eva, I surrender—I wanna learn how to play "Cosmic Encounters." [Which is a great war game, except that it's much better than a war game. Since friends of mine are involved in its marketing, I'll probably run an article on its background with ordering information.]

Too bad "Princess Leia" didn't mug Foster! I wonder if he was in pain when he wrote SPLINTER [IN THE MIND'S EYE]. Or was there one in his mind's eye?

[Let's not blame Foster for the lack of maturity on Lucus's part. Or the lack of editing talent.]

Maybe "Buck Rogers" will be at Campus Casino or Playland soon!

Onward! To Dubuque!

Yet another illo from Kubla
Khan—send me art!



Laurie D. T. Mann/5501 Elmer St. No. 3/
Pittsburgh, PA 15232.

Thans so much for "Conventional Fanzine". That's the sort of zine I wanted to do about two years ago, but was always too broke to get a handle on it. This was compuned by the fact that I've been unable to attend many conventions in the past few years. I will finally be at Balticon, after three years of trying very hard to get to one. [Great, look me up. I'd like to meet you all.]

I think you've got a good base to do this with, seeing that you're starting to become well-known to faneds, and probably at cons as well. Since Karass folded (and Filthy Pierre's con listings as well?) it's difficult to get con-listings, unless you subscribe to a newzine. Instant Message, NESFA's "neszine" does sometimes have a partial listing. Yours is better than any I've seen in a long time.

[Unless you know something I don't, Filthy Pierre's con listings can be had for a long SASE at 10015 Greenbelt Road no. 101, Seabrook, MD 20801. I wanted a whole fanzine devoted to all areas of con-running, not just publicity about cons. If con-listings are your only interest, dear reader, then you do better to subscribe to Filthy, who will try to convert you into a fliksinger.]

Could you please send me info on the "coupon fanzine?" I've heard such animals existed, but never knew how to get in contact with one. Enclosed are some coupons I probably won't be using. I'll clip some others I don't normally use and give them to you at Balticon, OK?

[The coupon fanzine I get is SUPERMARKET SHOPPER, published by the American Coupon Club, P.O. Box 1149, Great Neck, NY 11023. Subs are 6 issues for \$7, 12 issues for \$12, and you get a "Deluxe Coupon Wallet." If any of you decide to subscribe, please tell them that I recommned them, as I think it'll extend my subscription. There may be other coupons zines, but I don't know about them.]

One suggestion I'd like to make is to encourage readers to send one paragraph descriptions of cons they've attended. My therory is that no two people ever attend the same con, even if they spend the entire weekend chained together. For example, many people had a miserable time at MAC and said so quite vociferously. I enjoyed MAC, despite its hassles, since it was my first (and, *sigh*, so far only Worldcon. Noreascon II will be my second one) Worldcon and also because there were lots of enjoyable people there. By using multiple convention reviews, a broad range of opinions may be expressed.

You, Jack, or one of your friends might want to do a more complete conrep, listing gohs, programs that were interesting, ans so on.

[Yeah, but will people say a con stank? I love the idea. You're right about MAC—I wasn't there, but I was at Iggy, which was a poor con, but I had loads of fun as many of my friends were there, and I was going first-class: no more sleeping 10 to a room, and searching for a cheap place to eat.]

Bride of Paracon—what a great name for an sf con! [I want you all to know that even though I got married as a direct result of Paracon I, "Bride of Paracon" does not refer to me, and I had nothing to do with it, but I like it too. At the end of this con, the concom plans to announce their gohs for Paracon III, to be called "Son of Paracon." You'll groan when you find out!]

Your Chattaconreport was pretty good. When was the con held? [Jan. 5-7, 1979.]

Isn't Tennessee a non-ERA state as well? [No, it's ratified. Did you know that Tennessee was the ratifying vote for the Women's Sufferage Amendment?]

I agree with your complaint about using really good costumes to win more than one prize. I tend to do simple costumes, which emphasise accuracy and makeup rather than flashiness and skin. Much as I enjoy good costumes, I used to get upset by seeing the same people in the same costumes winning the same prizes at different conventions. Although I haven't done much costuming, I won't directly repeat one. I tend to cannabalize old costumes in making new ones anyway. There is a possibility that I might remake one costume, but it will not be exactly the same as before. The costume I'm doing for Balticon will be an all-new one.

Do you happen to know whether Stephen King will be at Balticon or not? Our Balticon flyer says he will be, though I've heard an unconfirmed report(AKA rumor) that he won't be there due to schedule conflicts.

[My flyer announces him, but I heard from a committe member that he WON'T be there.]

Hope to see you at Balticon.

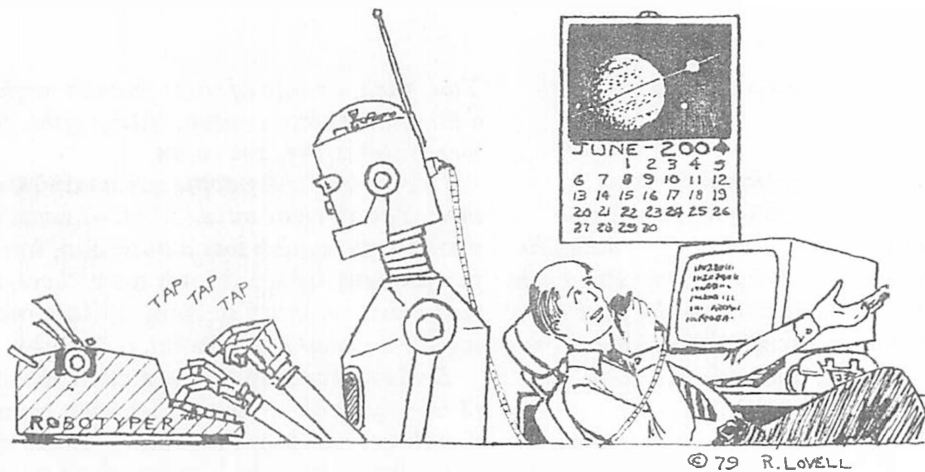
P.S. I missed Boskone, my favorite convention, again this year. It just ocured to me that one thing I miss about it is not hearing Jack and Tony [Lewis] run an art auction in their inmitalbe way.

[Would you believe Jack brought out a Spaucher sculpture and said, "—Say, this would make a great cat toy!"]

continued from page 7

By the way, your "smuggling" episode was especially funny—I had just missed catching the elevator before the door closed, and the next thing I heard was BAM* BAM*BAM*BAM*BAM followed by a very anguished *Augh*. Then the door opened to the sight of

Continued on page 13



Continued from page 6

It seems that there had been this snowstorm to the south of us that closed roads and airports in New York, Philadelphia, Baltimore, and Washington. Many of our friends from those cities were making the best of being stranded in Boston by holding a lively party in the con suite. Of course the three of us enthusiastically joined the fun. Various people passed the time in the usual ways: good conversation, mandolin strumming, backrubs, etc. But one Jack Lester [Letchnar, I think—Ed.] had a less usual preoccupation—that of biting off the pieces of pretzels and arranging the remnants to form the word “SNOWBOUND.” Soon we realized that among us we had all of the ingredients of an SF con, a sort of Boskone in microcosm (distilled essence of SF con?). We decided that Boskone had been recalled, and it was our destiny to repeat the con and get it right this time:

RECALLCON 16.2 Feb. 20, 1979 Boston Sheraton Pro GOH: Tony Lewis. Toastmaster: Jack L. Chalker, Fan GOH: Boskone 16.2 Concom.

Programming featuring panels (Women in SF—including Eva Whitley and Lee Smoire; Young Writers panel—Jack L. Chalker as moderator), TV room (featuring the latest weather reports), Filksinging (with madolin accompaniment), and a well-stocked open con:suite. Pseudo-banquet at the Ground Round.

As evening approached some 20 or so of us headed toward the Recallcon pseudo-banquet held at the Ground Round restaurant in the Prudential Center. As the fine meal drew to a close, the time came for Edie and I to catch our flight back to Florida. As we bade farewell to all of our friends and turned to leave, we were affectionately “moosed” by Eva Whitley. (No, I won’t try to explain; it wouldn’t help.) Recallcon was (if not the con to end all cons) a wonderful ending to a fine Boskone.

More con listings

June 8,9,10. FORMERLY ARTKANE, Holiday Inn Town (not part of the chain), Harrisburg, Pa. Rates \$26 single, \$32 double, \$36 triple, \$40 quad. GOHS: Vincent DiFate, Jack L. Chalker. Former all-art con which has gone native. Information & registration: Lew Wolkoff, 1625 Green Street, Harrisburg, PA 17102. Art show information: Barbi Johnson, 410 Jennifer Drive, New Cumberland, PA 17070. Registration \$5 by May 15, \$7 at the door, checks payable to Lew Wolkoff. SEE FLYER IN THIS ISSUE!

Nov. 2,3,4. NOVACON (WEST), a British con in the US, Albany, NY. Contact: Jan Howard Finder, P.O. Box 428, Latham, NY 12110. Already, this con has several hundred registered.

Nov. 9,10,11. PHILCON. GOHs: Joan Vinge, Karl Kofoed. Sheraton Vally Forge Hotel—Rt. 363 & First Ave., King of Prussia. Singles \$30, Double \$34. Dealer’s room tables: 1st is \$20, 2nd is \$20, 3rd is \$30, 4th is \$40. Masquerade with CASH prizes. Registration \$6 until Oct. 1, \$8 at the door. Contact: Meg & Thierry Phillips, 210 Londonberry Lane, Darby, PA 19023. The oldest continuously SF con—as if you couldn’t tell.

Jan. 4,5,6. CHATTACON. Sheraton Downtown Hotel, Chattanooga, Tenn. GOHs: Joan Vinge (my, she’s going to be all over!), Wilson “Bob” Tucker—“Hugo Award winner and Fan Legend.” 24 con suite, art show & auction, movies, dealer’s room, banquet (\$10), panels, parties. Registration \$7 until Sept. 30. Contact: CHATTACON, P.O. Box 21173, Chattanooga, TN 37421. The only thing wrong with this con is you can’t take a train to it.

Continued from page 9
to crash with us.

I spent all day in the con suite, drinking beer, talking to folks, and just relaxing. Tony & company trooped in, and you can read it con report for the rest that happened.

After we ate, we went back to the con suite and watched TV (well, it was a Monday night), and watched a videotape of the fannish play. The RISFA Players were very funny.

I went back to my room to start this con report. I left the door open because there was a poker game in another part of the suite, and I heard someone come in. Randy & some friends were going swimming and they wanted to know if I wanted to come along. Sure, I said. Let me dig out my suit. No, the other woman said, don't.

Ohhhh. Right.

The pool was closed but they had thought to prop the door open or something. We snuck in, fearful of detection, and grabbed towels. We circled to the shallow and and stripped in the dark. In the dim light you could see naked bodies slipping into the very warm water, which rippled at we each went in. We swam, paddlingly quietly, and cautioned each other to be quiet. We laughed nervously. Finally, we posed for a few pictures taken in the dim light, and swam to the end of the pool. I moved my hands under water and felt ripples touching my sides.

As if someone had given a signal, we started racing from one end of the pool to the other, water loudly slapped about. Laughing, we all stepped out of the pool, toweled off, and went back to the con suite.

DELL RELEASES FOR JUNE 1979:

February: Binary Star 2: THE TWILIGHT RIVER by Gordon Eklund and THE TERY by F. Paul Wilson (who will be at Bride of Paracon); DOOR INTO FIRE by Diane Duane.

March: LAND OF UNREASON by L. Sprague DeCamp (Balticon); NIGHTWALK by Bob Shaw (Seacon).

April: THE FOURTH "R" by George O. Smith (Bride of Paracon); THE MAKESHIFT GOD by Russell Griffin.

May: MILLENNIAL WOMEN, edited by Virginia Kidd. THE PSYCHOPATH PLAGUE by Steven G. Spruill.

June: DREAMSNAKE by Vonda McIntyre.

continued from page 11

soda cans all over the elevator floor, and you standing, eyes closed, with your forehead pressed against one of the walls. Out of all the things that happened at the convention (some of which I only vaguely remember), that one stands out most (at 4 in the morning, yet).

[Go, ahead, make fun of me. You try juggling a case of soda.]

WAHF: Joe Mayhew, Linda Bushyager, Arthur Hlavety, Tony Parker, Edie Stern (whose con report I wish I had room for in this). Also Mike Glichsohn (who will note that Minicon finally send out some publicity) and L. Fred Ramsey.

Speaking of books, I just finished YARGO by Jacqueline Susann, and it makes nurse novels look good.

It is also 7th on the PUBLISHER'S WEEKLY BEST-SELLERS LIST!

Next issue should be out at the BRIDE OF PARACON'

PLEASE SEND ART (paul, too).



Ha ha, ho ho, and hee hee, I'm almost finished! Technical assistance on this zine was provided by my husband, Jack L. Chalker, Erica VanDommelen, and her husband, Keith Miller, and the Gestetner Corporation. Thanks also to Hdy Ping Pong and Rocket J. Cat who kept me company. Art provided by Adienne Fein (pages 1 & 13), and Bob Lovell (pages 3,5,6,12, 14). Birds are from the Kubla Khan flyer. PLEASE SEND MORE!

You got this copy of CONVENTIONAL FANZINE because you gave me money or...
You contributed in some way.

I owe you one

I'd like to trade

Editorial whim

You married me

You have made this zine possible.

Member, WSFA, CPSFA, or other.

Next
May
1979!
issue:
5th

Last page typed March 29, 1979. Typeset (if that's what you call it) on an IBM composer. Reproduced on a Gestetner 209, using plates made by a PM9 platemaker. Collated on a Gestetner 16S collator. Stapled by Ace. No, I am not radioactive, but I am living in an affected area. Whoops, I meant to say RADIOACTIVE' I bet it was planned by the Jane Fonda fan club.

CONVENTIONAL FANZINE
4704 Warner Drive
Manchester, MD 21102

To:

Third class mail

1979 TAFF BALLOT

What is TAFF? The Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund was created in 1953 for the purpose of providing funds to bring well-known and popular fans across the Atlantic. Since that time, TAFF has regularly brought overseas fans to the USA and sent American fans to European conventions. TAFF exists solely through the support of fandom. The candidates are voted for by interested fans all over the world, and each vote is accompanied by a donation of no less than one dollar. These votes, and the continued interest of fans are what makes TAFF possible.

Who may vote? Voting is open to anyone who was active in fandom (clubs, fanzines, conventions, etc) prior to July, 1977, and who contributes at least a dollar (or equivalent) to the fund. Contributions in excess of the minimum will be gratefully accepted. Only one vote per person is allowed, no proxy votes, and you MUST sign your ballot. Details of voting will be kept secret, and write-ins are permitted. Money orders and checks should be made payable to the administrators, not to TAFF.

Deadline: Votes must reach the administrators by April 14, 1979.

Voting Details: TAFF uses the Australian system which guarantees an automatic runoff and a majority win. You rank the candidates in the exact order you wish to vote. If the leading first-place candidate does not get a majority, the first place votes of the lowest-ranking candidate are dropped and the second place votes on those ballots are counted. This process goes on until one candidate has a majority. IT IS THEREFORE IMPORTANT TO VOTE FOR SECOND, THIRD, ETC, PLACE ON YOUR BALLOT. It is also a waste of time to put one name in more than one place.

Hold Over Funds: This choice, similar to "No Award" in Hugo balloting, gives the voter the chance to vote for no TAFF trip if the candidates do not appeal to him, or if he feels that TAFF should slow down its program of trips. "Hold Over Funds" may be voted for in any position you wish, just as if it were another candidate.

Donations: TAFF needs continuous donations of money, and material to be auctioned, in order to exist. If you are ineligible to vote, or do not feel qualified to vote, why not donate anyway?

Candidates: Each candidate has promised, barring acts of God, to travel to the 37th World Science Fiction Convention in England. They have posted bond and provided signed nominations and platforms which are reproduced on the other side of this sheet along with the ballot.

SEND BALLOTS AND CONTRIBUTIONS TO:
AMERICAN ADMINISTRATOR: or EUROPEAN ADMINISTRATOR

Roy Tackett
915 Green Valley Road NW
Albuquerque, N.M. 87107 USA

Peter Roberts
38 Oakland Drive
Dawlish, Devon, U.K.

REPRODUCTIONS OF THIS FORM ARE AUTHORIZED AND ENCOURAGED, PROVIDED THAT THE TEXT IS REPRODUCED VERBATIM.

FRED HASKELL

Fred Haskell stumbled into fandom in 1962, and has been actively involved in convention, club, and publishing fandom pretty much ever since. He frequently brings his guitars to cons, and can be found entertaining people long into the night. He was one of the Floundering Fathers of the Minnesota Science Fiction Society (Minn-stf). He has been or still is in APA45, Minneapa, and AZAPA; has published a number of genzines; and was editor of the Minn-stf clubzine, RUNE, for two years. He was nominated for a FAAN award for RUNE 48. Well-rounded indeed!

Nominated by: Denny Lien, Suzle Tompkins, Dave Piper, Bob Vardeman and Malcolm Edwards

TERRY HUGHES

Still (since 1971) publishes MOTA after 25+ issues and several hundred typos. Co-edited (with Chris Couch) the bi-weekly HIGH TIMES (1972). Member APA-45 (1972), OMPA (1977), FAPA (1975-on). Frequent letterhack and contributor to various fanzines. Attended first convention in 1969 (ST. LOUISCON) and has gone to several each year since, including 1978 AUTOCLAVE (as Guest of Honor). Serves as Assistant Editor for AMAZING, FANTASTIC and SCIENCE FICTION FIVE-YEARLY. Possesses a nose of legendary proportions and has a matching set of ears. Life-long ambitions include winning the Olympic gold medal for javelin catching, and being selected TAFF delegate to SEACON.

Nominated by: Harry Bell, Pat Charnock, Lee Hoffman, Hank Luttrell and Tom Perry

SUZANNE TOMPKINS

Way back in the late 1960's, Suzanne Tompkins co-founded the Western Pennsylvania Science Fiction Association, co-edited GRANFALLOON, and co-started Pghlange, Pitts-burgh's own regional convention. In the early 1970's, she moved to New York City where she co-inhabited the Avacado Pit and co-edited a Hugo-nominated fanzine, THE SPANISH INQUISITION. Today; Suzle lives in Seattle and is running for TAFF on her own.

Nominated by: Linda Bushyager, Fred Haskell, Terry Jeeves, Rosemary Pardoe and Susan Wood.

DO NOT DETACH THIS SECTION

I vote for (list 1; 2, 3, 4)

_____ Fred Haskell

Signature _____

_____ Terry Hughes

Name _____

_____ Suzanne Tompkins

(Please print legibly)

_____ Hold Over Funds

Address _____

Enclosed is _____ as a contribution to TAFF

If you think your name may not be known to the administrators, in order to qualify for voting, please give the name and address of a fan or fan group to whom you are known:

Name _____

Address _____

PLEASE SEND COMPLETE FORM BACK