

de profundis

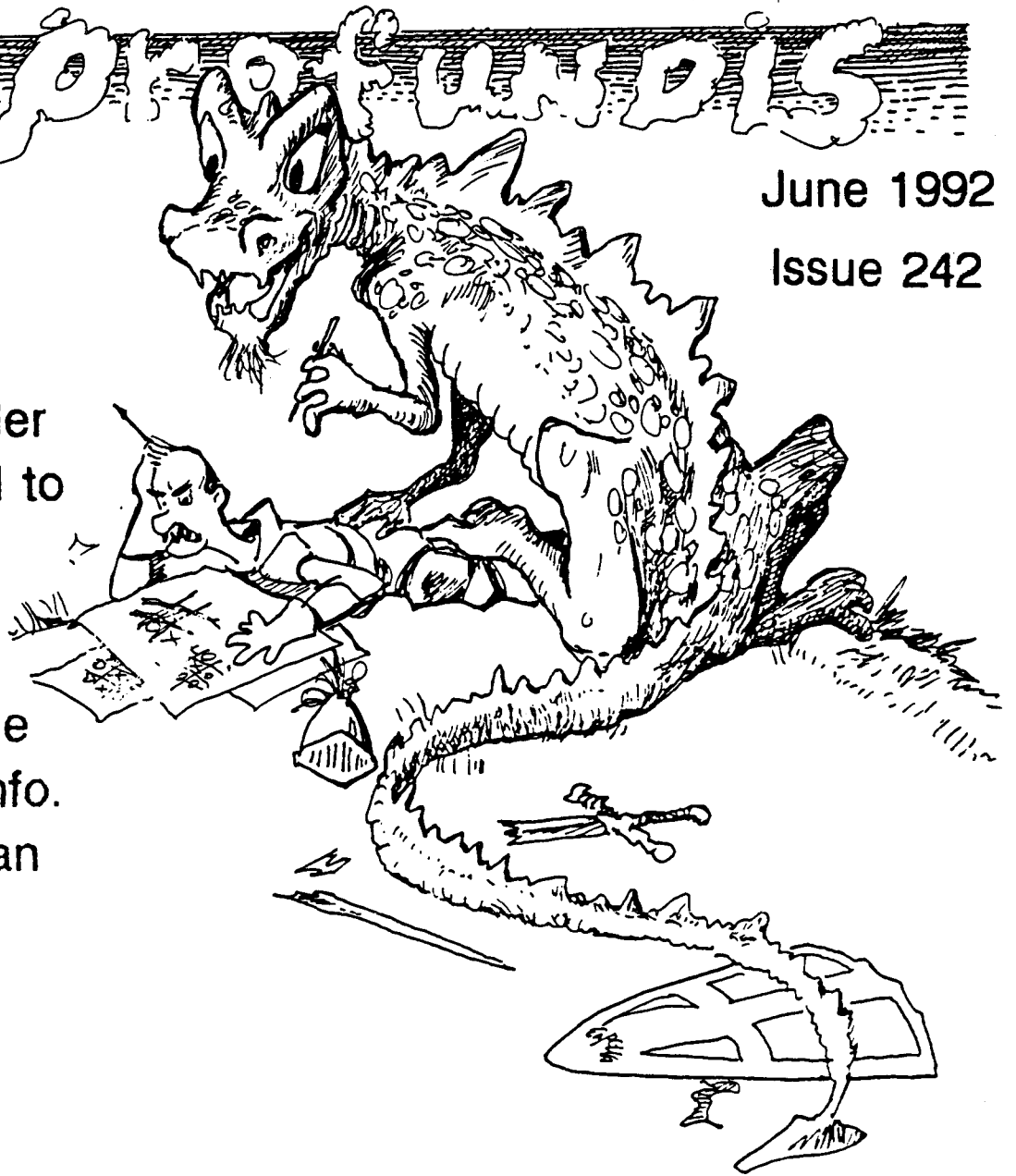
June 1992

Issue 242

MEETING PROGRAMS FOR JUNE

Our esteemed leader having been called to duty to protect the streets of Los Angeles, is unable to provide me with meeting info. However, June is an election month for procedural officers

the last two weeks will probably be reserved for nominations and voting.



OTHER MEETINGS

- 6&7 LASFS Garbage Sale
- 14 Board of Directors 11am
2nd Sunday
- 17 Fandom Universal Computer Club
6pm
- 27 Feral--Pagan group



LASFS PIANISIMO

Walt Daugherty - Charter Member LASFS

In modern Fandom music plays an interesting role in our genre, though not a dominant one, with folk music etc. I am quite sure that there are many fans today who play various instruments. In the early days of fandom music had a much more recessive role and incidents of music were few and far between. But there were some rather interesting cases where music played it's role.

The late Walt Liebscher, another dinosaur of the fan field, was an excellent pianist. My earliest recollections concern 4E Ackerman who played the piano occasionally for a group of fans. It is probably not a well known fact that with all his other accomplishments he has been known to "tickle the ivories". The first thing I remember about Liebscher was an early Westercon at the Commodore Hotel located in the 1200 block of west 7th street. Late one evening after the programming for the day a large group of fans gathered around the piano in the main convention hall and we were regaled with his piano artistry. Milt Rothman, an eastern fan was there for the first time and we found that he also was a whiz at the 88. For over an hour Walt and Milt regaled us with marvelous renditions from the classics to dual playing of Boogie Woogie. It was a veritable feast of piano artistry.

The old Million Dollar Theatre on Broadway in downtown LA had an amateur talent contest on Friday nights and several of us convinced Walt that he should enter so several of us went with him to the theatre. The audience entered into applause and cat calls as the occasion warranted, really a part of the evening to be expected. When it came Walt's turn he went to the stage and sat down at the piano and proceeded to start off with a heavily classical rendition. After a very short period the heavy music was not to the liking of those present and boos were heard loudly expressed all over the place. Then, without missing a note he swung into some of the wildest Boogie Woogie that you could imagine to the cheers of the audience. Needless to say, he won first place in the competition.

For the Pacificon, the first World Science Fiction Convention held on the Pacific coast, Walt composed what I believe is the only piece of music ever created for a convention. He had worked a long time on what he called the PACIFONCERTO. He played it on several occasions but the most interesting presentation was at an early Westercon. Again it was after the Con's programs were complete for the day, a group of us were in the hallway on the second floor, which was not a residence floor but a meeting room section. We found that a piano had been pushed out of one of the rooms and left in the hallway. Walt sat down and played a number or two, then he would tell a short joke and immediately follow the joke by playing the joke on the piano and because of his mastery of the ivories you were able to hear every word of the joke in music. A magnificent talent. After a few of the jokes he then proceeded to play the complete PACIFONCERTO which was about 25 minutes long to the accolades of the group assembled. The unusual sight that greeted anyone who arrived late was seeing OVER 50 people strawn along the hall on the floor listening to the performance. Unfortunately this piece of music will never be heard again. We had discussed several times about getting together to record the piece of music but somehow it never got done so it is gone. You see, with all his talent on the Steinways Walt never put it on paper. Walt could neither read nor write one single note of music, he carried all his talent in his head which transferred in such a fine manner to the keyboard.

A few years later when Walt's father died he had left Walt a sizeable bit of money and practically on his death bed he made Walt promise that the first thing he would do with the monies was to get himself an organ. Walt honored those wishes by

procuring a fine organ. He lived in an apartment complex with very close neighbors but had to foresight to completely line his apartment with sound proofing. I was privileged to be on hand for several evenings of organ recitals in that apartment, which were thoroughly enjoyed with no disturbance at all to adjacent abodes.

In those early days there were no tape recorders, no VCRs except for commercial use, far too expensive for the general public. Then out came the first layman's DISC recorder at a fairly reasonable price and I procured one of the first WILCOX GAY RECORDIO PROS. The discs were made of heavy paper with wax on both sides for recording. These discs were not particularly cheap but I was fortunate in the fact that there was a disc manufacturer within two blocks of my house. The discs were two sided but in the manufacturing process a lot of the discs would turn out with a wax bubble or other imperfection on one side of the platter. They could not be sold to stores so I was able to get them for 5¢ each which resulted in a lot of recording at the time. I would record on the good side only.

The Wilcox Gay had an interesting feature - It had two turntables where you could record on one side of of a disc and on the other turntable you could play records and by proper connections you could super impose music or whatever from the other turntable.

Several months later Paul Freehafer and Ray Bradbury dropped by the house for a gab session. They became very interested in the new recording machine and we played with it for a while so they could be amazed at their own voice being recorded and played back as they had never heard their voices before on any type of recording. The dual turntable was really amazing for them and we started dreaming up something to do to utilize the twin set up.

Bradbury came up with an idea for a short skit the three of us could do. With no script and no rehearsal off the cuff we did it. I pulled out a recording of Jesse Stacey doing boogie woogie which I put on one turn table and plugged in a microphone which made sound on sound. It went something like this:

Bradbury: "Walt, youve been hiding a talent under a bushel basket and its about time we did something about it. We are here with a recorder and a piano so how about playing something for us?"

Freehafer: "Yeah, no more excuses. You got to play now that we have you hear.....No excuses."

Other comments were made while we picked up the mike and rattled it and controlled the volume up and down as if we were walking across to the piano. I rattled a chair to sound like a piano bench being positioned and with the Stacey record started we turned on the recording side and went through the whole Stacey record with Paul and Ray making comments which were superimposed over the recording:

Paul: " Yeah, Walt dig it out. Tickle those keys. You'r with it Walt."

Ray: "Great, even the termites are coming out of the wall and applauding."

Finishing the recording we sat down to play it back and to our surprise and delight, Strictly by luck, it came out so well that you would swear that the event actually happened.

Several months later Ackerman, Freehafer, Bradbury and I got an idea and we fulfilled it by taking bits and pieces of local Fan Activities and interspersing small junks of dialogue from discs of Fankenstein, Murders in the Rue Morgue, Things to Come and others and ended up with a program about an hour and a half long. We named it SHANGRI LA RECORD and for the next year we were sending the program all over the east to different Sci Fi clubs which made a good evening's program for them. Reaction was marvelous as it gave easterners an opportunity to hear the voices of LA fans.

One of the clubs where we sent the program was the Slan Shack group in Battle Creek, Michigan and present at the meeting where it was presented was E. E. Smith of Skylark fame. He was enthralled by the music in the recording. Several years later when Smith was in LA and a guest at my house he reminded me of the program and stated that he had waited several years to hear me play some classical selections for him. I then had to explain to him that I didn't play the piano and couldn't read one note of music. I further had to explain how we had manufactured the recording. He was extremely dissapointed but, thank goodness, he had a great sense of humor and we all had a good laugh, so I guess alls well that ends well.

AN OPEN LETTER TO THE LASFS, INC.

As you know, on April 2nd LASFS, Inc. will once again take up the sensitive issue of an inside smoking ban. [Please note that this is not a total ban on smoking at LASFS.] There has been a lot of debate and a great deal of passion spent on this issue. You probably have heard or read earnest, heartfelt pleas on both sides, and you probably are aware that many smokers feel (or at least claim) that the real issue is one of personal freedom.

Well, it is.

However, it is the right of the non-smokers to be free of the proven hazards of second-hand smoke that is the real issue. There no longer is any doubt that exposure to second-hand smoke is a substantial health hazard. Many people are sensitive to - and react badly to - very minute quantities. The foul odor can pollute clothes and rooms for many hours. The smoker, even a concientious one, commits what amounts to an unprovoked assault on all non-smokers around him. I do not believe it is unfair or unjust to insist this ceases, nor is it unreasonable to require smokers to forego what is admittedly a bad and unsafe habit for a short period while inside LASFS buildings.

Most places of public assembly have adopted this positive, health-conscious attitude. At basketball games at UCLA over 12,000 fans loudly cheer each time the smoking ban is announced, a phenomenon I've seen repeated elsewhere. I believe this reflects the overwhelming majority opinion. LASFS Inc. is long overdue.

There is a personal freedom being violated: the right of non-smokers, including children and the infirm, to be free of a noxious poison! I urge you not to be misled by false rhetoric and to protect this right. It is the right thing to do.


Sandy Cohen

Open letter to LASFS:

The vote on the smoking issue went against the smokers and all I can think of is Marty.... Here, a man half again my age, was driven from what was probably one of the major social outlets in his life--LASFS. Works ten hours a day, six days a week, he told me, shortly before the anti-smoking vote. He just didn't need the static of social ostracism from a fan group that he'd been a member of for sixteen years--most of that time as a lifetime member. When Marty resigned his membership, following an eloquent speech on tolerance and personal freedoms, and then stormed outside into the drizzling gray rain, I was hard pressed not to yank the suddenly filthy piece of plastic--my membership card--from my pocket and throw it down as well.

[What if I wind up like Marty? the selfish voice inside me demanded.... How about if they start in on writers who don't sell enough SF, or writers who write about unpopular topics, or people with long hair? Or people with the wrong "habits" or the "wrong" friends?]

I have to confess I wasn't nearly as eloquent as Marty, when I made my little speech on the smoking issue. I've been making a living as a published writer for the last ten years and no, you haven't heard of me; I've yet to appear in what you consider the "correct" or "popular" magazines, but I have written often on rights, personal and civil rights, and I'll tell you up front that Marty had it all over me. And you know what? That's the way it should be. LASFS is for the fans, folks like Marty. But when you, LASFS fandom, vote down one of your own, expect no mercy from writers--at least writers like myself.

I've sat down, thought things over, and watched "Free For All"--you remember, that "Prisoner" episode dealing with the farcical nature of "elections".

It didn't help.

I felt the same outrage; not for myself--not even for Marty.

For you, for ALL of you.

How can we live in a world that allows this sort of small-minded thuggery to exist, and sit still for it? How can you? Don't give me the "Oh, smokers don't have a right to screw with my health" crap; you don't live in a perfect world. There's much more serious pollution all around you, from Radon gas in your basement to toxins in your food and water. A tiny exposure to smoke from all the way across the clubhouse once a week for an hour won't make or break your health. But your bigotry against smokers sure should make a dent in your conscience.

--Jonny M. Duffy

Calvin's Compromise

For the last two weeks the school bully had stopped Calvin, beat him up and taken his lunch money. Previously the bully had offered the choice of giving up the lunch money or a beating and losing the money anyway. Now the bully had decided that punching out Calvin was too much fun to pass up for such a trivial bribe. He could have both.

Friday, Calvin decided that the money was doing him no good, since it did not prevent the beating, and he never had lunch. He decided to hide it in the back of the sock drawer in the box that used to hold the ant farm. Mom would never touch that. He did not want to put it in the piggy bank as that was a black hole from which no money ever returned. It was supposed to be his sometime near the end of the universe, when he is 18.

Sure enough, the bully found Calvin and thrashed him thoroughly. He pounded Calvin some more when he found that Calvin had no money. Calvin whined, "What do you want me to do. If I bring money, you pound my head. If I don't bring money you thump me all the more. With no lunches at all and all this pounding, I will soon die of hunger and pain. Then you will have no one on whom to vent you sadistic desires. And you will get no money either."

The bully had been forced to study economics a little. He had heard of the Laffer Curve. This states that at a tax rate of 100% or 0%, the taxing agency gets no tax money at all. The optimum tax is somewhere in between. The bully decided to offer a compromise to optimize his returns.

"Hey shrimp," he called. "I'll offer you this deal you can't refuse. Two random days a week will I box your ears you and extract my fee. On a third random day I'll thump you just for the fun of it, but you can keep the money. That way I get exactly half of what I want and you get half of what you want. That's fair, isn't it? You should be able to survive on three lunches a week."

Calvin grimaced and gritted his teeth. He agreed to what he considered the most immoral proposal he had ever heard because he saw no way out.

Most political compromise is very similar to Calvin's dilemma. A Congressman may have the best interests in the world when he wants to pass his fix everything super wonder bill. But he is short of votes and has made arrangement with what ethical members he can find. He now needs one more vote. The only offer he has is from a crusty old politician who wants a vote for his bill to keep an armory open that should have closed in 1815. It provides a few jobs for the district, but costs millions to run. Even worse, the old pro wants it so he can get fat cat contributions to his campaign fund. The old pro is running unopposed in the next election. It is suspected that the campaign funds will be laundered to avoid the house rules and wind up in his personal fortune. The old pro has grown very rich over years with no obvious means of doing so. This compromise is bitter indeed. If the Congressman needs a number of votes, how many sour notes have been hit?

In the smoking issue many non-smokers feel that tobacco smoke anywhere indoors is an imposition on their right to clean air. Smokers often feel that the "right" to smoke anywhere is a God given right, handed down through the generations with mountains of tradition to support their cause. Many "rights" had similar long traditions. From the rights of kings and the right to own slaves to Jim Crow and Apartheid the holders of these rights fought long and hard to hang on. In reality they are special privilege that tramples on the rights of others. To compromise on these strongly held beliefs seems immoral to holders of both views.

Now the non-smokers in our society have reached a substantial majority. In California it runs about 75%. Smoking privilege is being rolled back all over. Many the new rules are compromises that offend most on both sides and satisfy only a few that think compromise is always in order.

It is interesting that a substantial majority of smokers actually smoke outdoors on a voluntary basis. These same smokers also may be the

strongest opponents of restricting indoor smoking. I suspect it is a fear that tobacco will go the way of other addictive drugs and have a total ban rigidly enforced. Hmm . . . \$20.00 a pack for bootleg cigarettes? I think not, at least not soon. I suspect the percentage of smokers who will insist on smoking indoors is about 25% of smokers at most.

Unfortunately the smoker who may be ruining your dinner or meeting often is smoking something that smells more like burning dung covered paper than tobacco. Though this is offensive, the thing that bothers me most is just a plain cigarette when I am eating Thai style chicken with mint leaves. This puts me into a respiratory panic. My only thought is to get out of that room as fast as I can. With other dishes, I will also vacate the offensive area, but more slowly. In a modest sized room this means leaving the room or building.

Well, enough lecture, back to Calvin.

Monday and Tuesday of the next week were wonderful. The bully waved and said hello, although it was with an evil grin. Wednesday and Thursday were days of terror as the bully kept his word as Calvin was pummeled and robbed. Friday Calvin knew the bully was waiting. He probably would get to keep his lunch money, but he could not face another bashing. He left early for school and took the long way around. He managed to slip into school without the bully finding him. Unfortunately he was already 15 minutes late and the principal did find him. Hauled by the ear to the manilla colored very hard all wood chair, the usual lecture on tardiness & truancy began. Since Calvin had heard this all before, the chair soon became a rocket sled with Calvin being pressed harder and harder into the slats. The lecture droned on unheard and eventually Calvin was sent to class. He was about an hour late. There he got another short lecture on punctuality. He had to stay over after school and had to write "I will not be tardy" about a skillion times on an endless roll of brown wrapping paper.

When Calvin finally got out of school, he figured the bully would have gone home. He peeked out the door, and sure enough, the bully was nowhere in sight. A block from the school Calvin spotted the bully 2 blocks down the side street about the same time as the bully saw him. Calvin began a one mile run for the safety of home. Each block the bully seemed to gain a little more. As Calvin rounded the last corner the bully was only few steps behind. Calvin made one mad dash for the front door praying that mom was home and the door was unlocked. Oh joy! The door latch yields and Calvin bolts in and locks the door behind him.

Every limb of Calvin's body now aches with the pain of a marathon runner. His lungs burn like fire. Still he has a small exultation of having out foxed the bully. Just then there is a splintering, tinkling crash. The bully has thrown a rock through the front window. Calvin looks out and yells "I'll tell my mother on you." The bully figuring Calvin's mother is home splits the scene as fast as he can though he too is totally winded.

Mom, however, is not home. She arrives about 5 minutes later, having been 3 houses around the corner. Calvin retells the whole sordid story. He expects mom to understand. Unfortunately, mom is having none of this. Calvin's reputation for telling the truth is minimal at best. Mom sits him down facing the corner in her usual style of punishment. She says "wait till your father gets home." The story is told again. Father does not accept it as anything more than a product of an overactive imagination. Calvin is spanked and sent to bed without supper. As the lights go out we see Calvin with his fist raised crying "there ain't no justice."

The weekend was more normal for Calvin. Mom nagging him to do really trivial stuff like homework and making beds. Calvin was now Stupendous Man with a world to save in the back yard.

Monday the bully catches Calvin again and gives him a really hard time. The lunch money is gone too. The bully says "that makes up for your defaulting on the agreement on Friday. You still have this week's quota to live up to." Calvin responds "but, but you were not supposed to take the lunch money on Friday." The bully gloats "that's your withdrawal penalty, squirt." After school Calvin figures he is home free as the bully has never done it twice in the same day. Calvin is wrong. The Friday footrace starts all over. This time the bully catches Calvin at the last corner. He begins to extract his toll. Calvin feels a strange euphoria. He is, "Ow!", changing into Stupendous Man, "Oof!". Nothing in, "Yow!", the universe can harm, "Ow!", Stupendous Man. ^

Merlin R. Null
4-2-92

Freedom of Choice

It has been said that preventing people from smoking in a closed room with non-smokers deprives the smokers of rights.

Examine the choices.

The options for a smoker are:

1. Refrain from smoking, since it may annoy others.
2. Smoke outdoors and let nature take care of the pollution.
3. Smoke indoors and the non-smoker be damned.

The options for the non-smoker are:

1. Put up with the smoke and be miserable & end up with clothing that smells like a sweat sock that has been worn for a week.
2. Leave the area to get away from the smoke.

If option 3 for the smoker is removed, choices 1 & 2 still exist.

For the non-smoker, the choice between two bad alternatives is now removed. The non-smoker ~~will~~ still may want to avoid some exterior smoking areas.

Many non-smokers have made the choice not to smoke on the basis of health risks. To require that the non-smoker put up with a portion of the smokers health risk comes near to being the ultimate deprivation of rights. The risk is death.

Merlin R. Null

MINUTES OF THE LOS ANGELES SCIENCE FANTASY SOCIETY, INC., BOARD OF DIRECTORS

March 8, 1992. Chairman: Dan Deckert. Secretary: Mike Glycer.

ATTENDANCE (Board) Dan Deckert, Mike Glycer, Drew Sanders, Leigh Strother-Vien, Robbie Cantor, Fang Van Took, Bob Null, Gary Louie, Charles Lee Jackson 2. (Absent: Elayne Pelz, Bruce Pelz F.N.) (Others) J. Zeff, F. Bennett, M. Donahue, M. Tepper, F. Hamit, G. Tripp, E. Green, C. Matheny, M. J. Jewell, J. Lavalley, Scratch, H. O'Brien, G. Claypool, C. A. Cranston, G. Biland.

MINUTES Glycer's reading of the minutes of the previous meeting were followed by the traditional chanting of corrections. In this case, someone reminded that the building at the corner, once a lodge meeting hall, is now an insurance adjustment office. Then, Leigh Strother-Vien made sure the secretary properly spelled the name of one of our computers, DRAC U. LA. And that the budget for plaques had been up to \$500.00, lest they manage to get the plaques updated for \$199 and then feel they had to order \$301 of jambalaya from room service, or something.... Mary Jane Jewell also corrected that she and Charles Matheny had attended last month's board meeting.

THE TREASURER'S REPORT Robbie Cantor said there was no treasurer's report because she gave it to the President on Thursday who lost it. Ed Green remembered the LASFS had over \$36,000.

NEW MEMBERSHIPS Robbie Cantor said there were no applications for membership.

CONVENTION DELEGATES The following members were duly appointed delegates to the named conventions: Balticon - Drew Sanders; Minicon - Bruce Pelz.

CONSTRUCTION Referring to the minutes' list of needed back building bathroom repairs, Dan Deckert said the switchplate is there but the toilet bolts aren't. Ed Green asked to insert in the record proper recognition for people who did work on the back building bathroom: Terry Dennis, M. Garrett, Scratch Galloway, ancient wallpaper selected by Marjii Ellers.

Gary Louie inquired about progress on the cinderblock wall repair. Deckert said that was on hold during Elayne's medical problems.

Galen Tripp reported the lemon tree had been chopped while a thief was stealing two bikes that were chained to it.

LOSCON 18 Robbie Cantor said the convention donated \$250 to LASFS. If a certain bounced check were made good the contribution would increase to \$500.

LOSCON 19 The committee will meet at the convention hotel on March 22 at noon. They are working on multiple publicity flyers.

LOSCON'S OF THE FUTURE Deckert noted the club voted to accept the stuffy bid for Loscon XX.

OUR NEXT MEETING Leigh Strother-Vien has been processing donations, with hundreds more to go until she is done.

COMMENTS Bob Null said Drac U. La is still dead. Joe Zeff wondered, "Maybe we should rename it Francisco Franco." Null said Wolfman, the middle computer, has been upgraded to an XT from a PC. Several pondered whether "upgrade to an XT" was an oxymoron.

POST-APCALYPTIC PREPAREDNESS COMMITTEE Ed Green, our post-apocalyptic preparer, said in December he contacted club officers who would have the records he wants copied. He hasn't yet followed up on buying a fireproof safe.

As to where to place the safe, Charlie Jackson 2 volunteered one of his sisters who lives in California. Mike Donahue said he has space in his garage in Palmdale. Hal O'Brien scoffed, "Directly on the San Andreas fault." Charlie thought, "If the records go and we stay, that's okay too." Deckert said that Mike Donahue's offer made him a shoo-in.

SUBJECTS RECOMMENDED READING LIST Galen Tripp said the trickle of requests continues. He has started work on the list of entire series which were represented by individual books on the primary list. He expected it to be two 2-sided pages when finished. He will next work in a BBS version.

ACKNOWLEDG Fang Van Took said, "Nope."

TORRY AWARDS Explaining why the plaques had still not been delivered, Dan Deckert adapted an old excuse in a novel when he claimed, "My cat ate it." First he was out of town. Now he's got a new car and has been driving it. Then this morning he had a sick cat on his hands.

OTHER PLAQUES Gary Louie had updated the old plaques and had new plaques made as approved by the Board. He displayed them, to oohs and aahs from the members. He will now update the procedural officers' plaques.

COPIER Robbie Cantor had word that the old copier won't be repaired; Rob Cole is abandoning it. Francis Hermit asked about auctioning it off with the rest of the junk, which Gary Louie agreed to do.

VIDEO Charlie Jackson 2 said the new-to-us Advent projection system worked well offsite and adequately on-site. It had been taken to Galitrey. There somebody stole the cover. But Carol Ann Cranston volunteered to make a replacement. Jackson said the old Advent will be auctioned off Thursday night.

As to the video library, Charlie said there is a problem with tapes "walking away." He is also down to virtually no patch cords, but thought Tom Safer might be able to provide replacements from his huge "box o'cords."

SAGE OF THE CLUBHOUSE Deckert had a conversation with the broker just before the beginning of the meeting and learned that although we are in escrow, the contract for sale has never been signed. According to the broker, Craig Miller has been talking to him as recently as the last couple of weeks. Dan said at this point it is possible for the club to just say we're not interested, and get out of escrow. The explanation of why we never heard from the brokers about efforts to find replacement property is that the agreement with them has never been signed.

Francis Hermit wanted to know whether the broker contract obligates us to pay a commission if we sell without him. Robbie Cantor explained it did not.

Fobbie Cantor, seconded by Charlie Jackson 2, moved that we let go the deal we have been in escrow for, and not sign the contract with the brokers. This carried by voice vote, with Drew Sanders abstaining. Gary Louie still wondered if we should check with Craig whether a contract was signed; what if the representative Dan spoke with was mistaken?

Mike Donahue had submitted a memo about finding a new clubhouse with the assistance of corporate sponsorship or sympathetic donors. Gavin Claypool asked what effect this would have on the Ackerman project. Francis Hermit thought both plans dovetailed.

Glyer asked that if the directors accepted Donahue's plan to seek out sponsors, there be some kind of sunset provision on when the plan would be terminated, if it was not fruitful, because of their psychological drain on people's will to make decisions on improving the clubhouse.

The directors voted to give Donahue permission to seek sponsors for construction of a replacement clubhouse. Deckert instructed him to submit something the club can give a yes or nay to by October 1992, which would be the "sunset" date if nothing happened.

OTHER. Ed Green informed the directors he had two additional pages for *De Profundis*, announcing an April 5 workparty, and the other announcing reconsideration of the standing rule banning smoking in the clubhouse.

PHOTO ARCHIVAL PROPOSAL. Mike Donahue had a second memo to circulate, this one proposing to establish a historical archival collection of photographs of the LASFS and its members. Some of these would be displayed on the clubhouse wall on a rotating basis. His proposal was taken up with enthusiasm. Various directors offered negatives or suggested where they might be gotten, including Charlie Jackson 2 who has 200 negatives from the 1984 Locon, and who also said Ed Buchman has a refrigerator full of unprocessed film! Robbie Cantor pointed out that for a period Sandy Cohen was "photographer of LASFS" and such photos are club property.

Donahue said the idea is not to have 500 million photos but to find representative photos of the LASFS.

Glenn Glazer volunteered to do a database for the collection.

Deckert called for a vote, and all directors voice voted aye, even Drew; we know, because we had somebody wake up Drew to check...

RESIGNATION. Dan Deckert read Phil Castora's brief letter resigning his membership in LASFS. It had been submitted after the nonsmoking standing rule passed. Deckert noted that under the rules (which had been passed after we were uncooperative about letting Phil resign some years ago) he had no choice but to accept the resignation. There was considerable discussion about how to change Phil's mind, and whether an emergency session of the Board would be considered on the slim chance Phil might rejoin in time to vote during the smoking ban reconsideration.

RENTAL OF THE CLUBHOUSE. Robbie Cantor reported that Elaine didn't want to rent the clubhouse to a group represented by Gary Thompson, who has sent us letters over the years urging us not to rent to Janus. Deckert, hearing no objection, said Elaine could relay to Thompson that we are actively disinterested in renting to him.

A LABELED MOTION. Upon recommendation of Robbie Cantor, Leigh Strother-Vien moved, seconded by Robbie, to spend up to \$300 to purchase two "industrial strength" 6-ft. tables for use around the club. The motion passed by voice vote.

REMODELING THE CLUBHOUSE. Although John Lavalley had attended the meeting for the express purpose of submitting a proposal for a smoking area in the front building, Deckert decided not to consider the proposal because it would violate a standing rule banning smoking on the property. If that rule was rescinded later, then Lavalley's proposal would be heard.

The directors received copies of Charlie Jackson 2's diagram of the current front building layout, and the most recent conc. res. proposal to redesign it.

Then the discussion turned to the back building. Robbie Cantor suggested storage areas all the way up to the ceiling. Much of the discussion consisted of brainstorming ways to get more and more eightly storage space. She also wanted the partition into the APA L room removed. Deckert preferred to keep an arrangement where we have a separable room with dutch doors, which has sometimes been useful.

Robbie thought any renovation of the back building ought to include a vote of the

The lists of LASFS officers as published in *De Profundis* for April 1992 were incorrect. The editor published a set of pages that had been printed to allow the President and the Chairman to make up-dates and corrections. The lists which appear below represent the current and correct information regarding elected and appointed officials of the Society. The Recorder regrets any inconvenience to the membership as a result of the inadvertent and unintentional release of outdated information in *De Profundis*.

general membership because the changes will be so far-reaching.

Ed Green wanted us to get rid of the freezer. However, Fang Van Took still wanted to keep it for use in the Loscon con suite. Gary Louie thought it should at least be moved and stored elsewhere.

Gary Louie wanted us to redesign the fire exit door so it will clear the cement sill outside, which is on the adjoining property.

Deckert summed up that apart from whether the back wall should be removed, there was a consensus on continuing the current layout of the back building. Francis Hamit promptly suggested moving the podium to the north wall, but Charlie Jackson doubted anyone wanted to be the one to move it and disturb the 10 generations of black widow spiders underneath.

Deckert said at the next meeting we will form a committee to pull together a cohesive plan for the buildings.

1100 11001101; April 12, 1992. 11:00 a.m.



DP is always in need of illustrations from local fans (small is usually better) and BOOK REVIEWS. Reviews of any recent SFnal related book. Two to three paragraphs is best, with pertinent info at the top (title, art., pub., pub. date). DP frequently receives books to review. Ask Jeni at the Thursday nite meetings.

L.A.S.F.S.

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Procedural Officers are elected for six-month terms, excepting the Treasurer, which is elected annually, and Loscon Chairman, elected through close-out of the convention. Directors are elected for three-years, ending 31 December of year indicated in parentheses.

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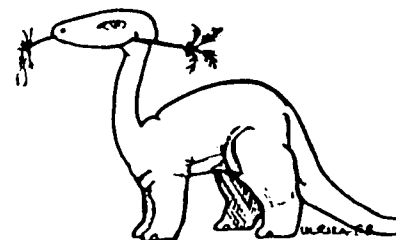
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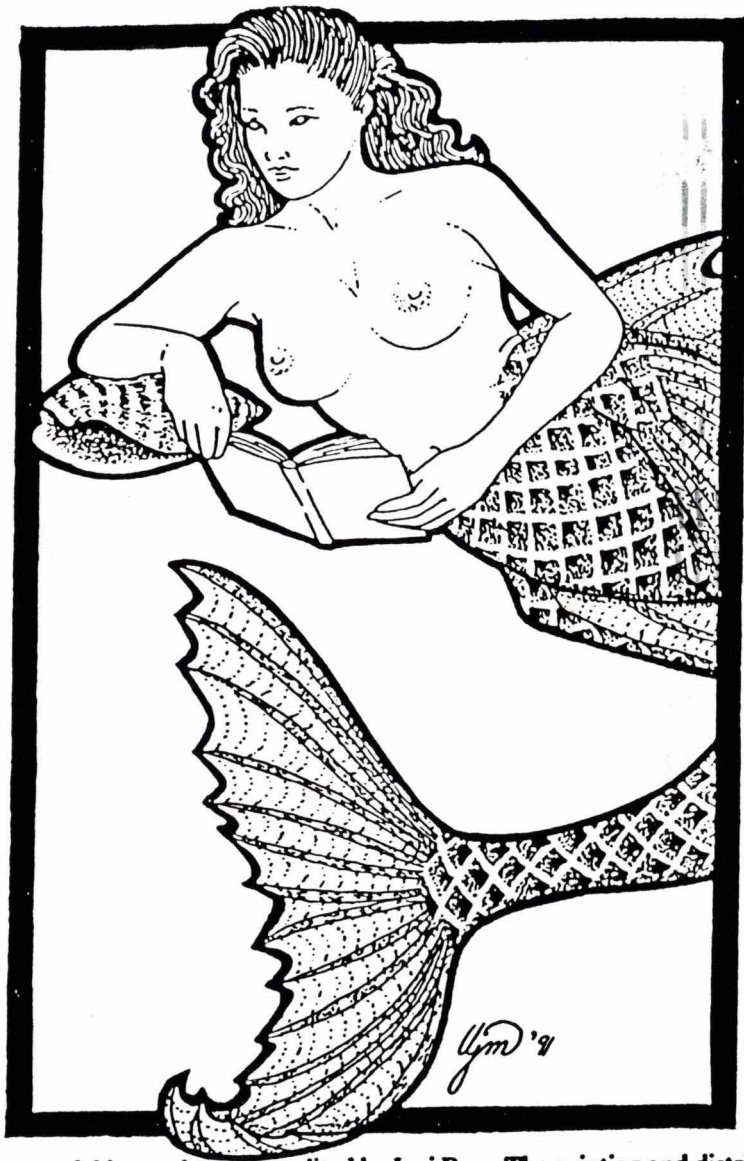
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DE PROFUNDIS is the Official Newsletter of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society, located at 11513 Burbank Blvd., North Hollywood, CA 91601. It is free to active members and Patron Friends, and for The Usual (trade, editorial whim, etc.) DP is always interested in receiving info of interest to fans, especially LASFSians.

The By-laws of the LASFS, Inc., require that certain items take precedence over any letters, announcements, etc. These include: the minutes of the regular meetings and the Board of Directors meetings, the regular monthly calendar, and any special documents relative to the operation of the LASFS as a non-profit organization.

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