

AaaaYiii

a publication for the Southern Fandom Press Alliance by Guy H. Lillian III consisting of leftover

MAILING CAUSTICS on SFPA 223.

Begun Thanksgiving, 2001, in West Palm Beach, Florida, after a long drive and a delectable dinner. GHLIII Press Publication #920. P.O. Box 53092 NOLa 70153-3092. GHLIII@yahoo.com. 504/482-7083.

Random Thoughts | Steve As I said in *Spiritus*, I can't wait to see your photos from our wedding. How'd you like those I published in *Challenger*? We still have a lot of learning to do in reproducing photographs by computer, but I loved the ease of layout and my newfound power to change a picture's size. Especially helpful in expanding Rebecca Morris' photo, the better to appreciate the excellent embroidery on her cape, of course. || Your particular uniqueness in the 9-1-1 chorus is that you guys were in Europe at the time of the attack – in Copenhagen, you say here. Hopefully you'll tell us all about the trip, but I was wondering, did any Danes or other Europeans notice your American-ness and say anything – express sympathy, or contempt? || Great luck in your new home. I think I'd like my bedroom done in canary yellow. Dolbear wants his in burnt orange.

Twygdrasil #72 | Rich D. Your "family roller coaster," deftly delineated in your trip report, was undoubtedly difficult to endure, but such human distractions serve to underscore the human reality we tend to forget in tormented times like these. Washing machines and alarm systems may not seem all that important when compared to collapsing skyscrapers and religious *jihads*, but they're the stuff of real life, and finally, what we're trying to protect in this war. You're reminding us of what's important to our side of the conflict: family, personal moments, individual caring. The Taliban and Osama have put those things away from their lives – and they're worse for it. || Flying saucers! I had the chance to visit Roswell on my last drive west – and didn't do it. Next time ... maybe. Ask me after worldcon '02 if we went by there on our way to or from ConJose. || Poor Chandra Levy. In whatever dark eddy or unmarked patch of ground she rests in, I hope she forgives us for forgetting her. And I hope someone in the police does *not* forget her. Really good Levy pastiche on that superb, if occasionally gross TV show *C.S.I.* tonight. || Whether *Journey to the Center of the Earth* should be classified as SF is a debate I'll leave to others more concerned with such strict definition, but I do remember my boyhood thrill at seeing the cover to the Classics Illustrated edition, with the aquatic dinosaurs having at each other in sight of the narrator's raft. Arne Saknussemm lives! || Monty Wooley got an Oscar nomination for the film version of *The Man Who Came to Dinner*. Our high school put on a fine version of the play. || Isn't it a sign of the psychotic times that we no longer give much thought to neurotic teenagers bringing guns to school and creating mayhem? These days we might even welcome it. || Speaking of political correctness, I've learned that the film version of *Lord of the Rings* will feature a female swashbuckler as part of the Fellowship. J.R.R. Tolkien is obviously a dead white male whose sexism needs correcting. I'm sure the ever-so-close relationship between Merry and Pippin will be brought forward, as well. I am aghast. || Huh? Louisiana's capitol building is ornate? Must have been an old edifice, because the new one is stark. (Hahaha ... I made a funny. Stark is the Huey Long character in *All the King's Men*.) || Dan Quayle was the son George Bush didn't know he had. (I'm not sure that's clever; it's been a long day.)

Avatar Press | Randy Neat cover by you, rather a departure in style. || Leana Grice's DragonCon report is funny and fun, especially at how impressed she is by Harlan Ellison. I have so many Harlan stories to tell I couldn't begin to start. I have only one Robert Asprin story, but that one is second-hand and would probably get me sued, so ... Anyway, I have obviously missed something incredible by eschewing DragonCon, if only Leana's naughty schoolgirl costume ... although now that she's an honest-to-Gulliver *engaged woman* (I can't spell *fiancee* either) I should express myself with more delicacy. || As for Irvin being better off without a worldcon to run ... I mentioned how Rosy and I visited the Boston bid rooms after their victory was announced. They looked exhausted and weak with anxiety – as if this most experienced and able of all SF clubs were saying, en masse, *What now?!* || No, not B.U.C.E. ... B.R.U.C.E. Before *Regular* Use [of] "Common Era". Then we could say that B.R.U.C.E. was on the wane. Bruce ... Wayne, get it? HAHAHAA || Xena has been reborn ... on *X-Files*. || Re: shrimp. I just ate 15 boiled shrimp as a near-midnight Thanksgiving snack, and expect I'll Pay For It before morning. || Good zine! Hope you didn't mind me quoting you about the girl in the 25-cent dress!

Peter, Pan & Merry #39 | Dave Most Hugo voters don't say "we know what we like" but "we know who we know." Occasionally they express themselves with originality but all too often, it's only the most familiar name which wins. The honor is truly in the nomination, usually the act of the informed and committed voters. But why, then, does it take so long to get an Alan White or a Marc Schirmeister onto the ballot? || I'm not worried about conservative Republicans. I'm worried about *radical* Republicans, like Ashcroft, whose orders eviscerating attorney-client privilege are a knife thrust directly into the heart of Constitutional law. Of course, most Americans either know nothing about it, are too dumb to care or too frightened to object. *God* I wish Floridians knew how to vote! || For a wonderful moment, instead of "Kingston Trio" I read "Klinton Trio." Possibly more listenable. || Who says Vader wouldn't have straightened himself out without Skywalker? || I wonder if any of the LASFAPA Chart connections ever turned out to be false? Rumors and gossip can be wrong ... even if good for one's masculine reputation. || I don't believe I described our experiences vis-à-vis **Harry-Potter-the-movie**. We bought tickets over the phone to a 9PM showing at a new theatre boasting stadium seating. We got there two hours early, easily first in line, and were joined within moments by Jawn Guidry, his friend Tiffany and her son. Neighbor Cindy went to play video games and John kept the rest of us occupied with conversation, a great talent of his; the wait was therefore quite endurable. The late hour kept the kids to a minimum and we had the best seats in the house ... seats we refused to surrender to three yuppies who wanted to sit together. Nice is nice but if they wanted those seats, they should have been there before we were. Oh? the movie? Overlong, and a bit slow, but I liked it, and everyone else was wild about it. Last year's Hugo wasn't the last for Harry Potter. || Here's hoping the whole country is back into golf and "flaking" these days.

Confessions of a Consistent Liar 75 | Arthur Pretty sunburst paper – reminds me of Binker Glock's zines, not so long ago. As I said in *Spiritus*, it was good to say hey at MilPhil, even if I slurred my speech and called you "Lucy." As *you've* said, some people shouldn't drink. || Your post office line is the perfect opportunity to work in some horrible anthrax joke, but I can't think of one. How about, "and they said the *Internet* had viruses!" || Great line: some matters are "far too important to think clearly about." || Ah, comments about the Taliban writ several weeks before that gang of lunatics took center stage in everyone's minds. It will be interesting indeed to see how much

CIA money was pumped into that atrocious regime, presumably because we wanted a stable and reliable and hopefully manipulable gummint close to Russia. I must say that they didn't put up the fight I expected them to, but some still survive. Delightful watching average Afghans, without any prompting of course, shaving their beards and hauling out their TVs after the fall of the Taliban, and truly delightful, all sarcasm aside, to see smiling female faces beaming in new-found freedom at the same time. || Oh, ordinary people portrayed themselves in historical movies long before **All the President's Men**. Veterans of Iwo Jima made cameos in John Wayne's **Sands of**, and there was a special salute to survivors of the Bataan Death March in **They Were Expendable**, or **They Were Expendable** as a certain malapropist of my acquaintance once put it. And Babe Ruth played himself in Gary Cooper's Lou Gehrig movie. || NFL? Kyle Turley rules!

Tyndallite Vol. 3 No. 97 | NORM! "A 2000-year-old computer found in a Mediterranean shipwreck"? Mac or PC? || As I mentioned someplace, Julie Schwartz let me borrow his copy of the first issue of **The Planet**, which I xeroxed and ran through SFPA. As fanzines tend to discuss not merely SF but fandom itself, I would agree that **The Time Traveller** is the first indisputable publication that we can acknowledge as such. || Rose-Marie and I are planning a major article for **Challenger**; I won't say what about, but I write this at her mother Nita's WPB condo, and her collection of fannish photos has me quivering to reprint certain ones as illustrations. So yes, she'll be contributing words as well as sense and inspiration. || Speaking – as you do so well – of H.G. Wells, the recent mini-series involving his works was quite good, although I didn't like what they did with the hilarious story of the fat boor who wanted to lose weight ... and did, *all* of it. || Nonsense, of course movies can be science fiction. What else is **Forbidden Planet**? Restricting the field to prose makes as much sense as restricting it to serif type.

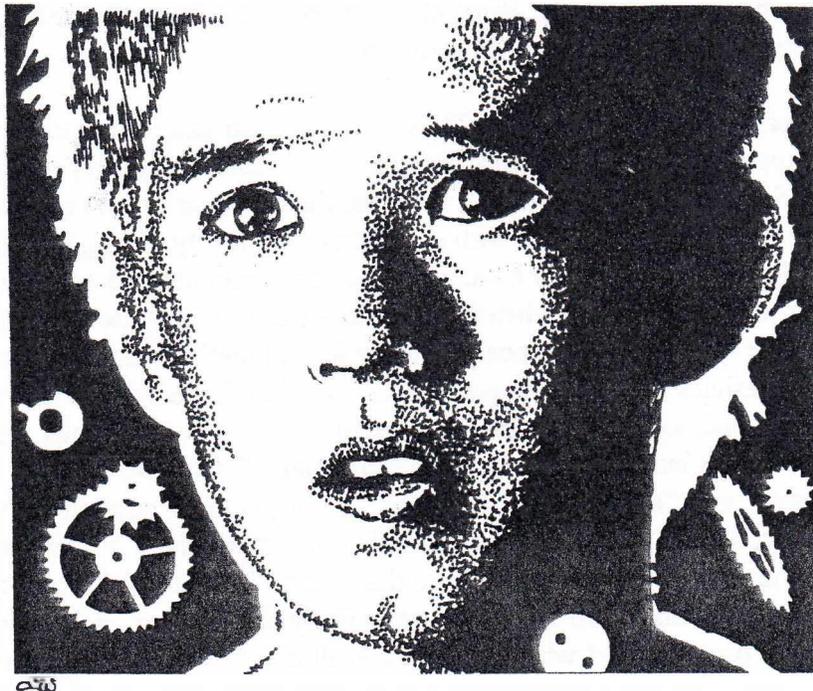
Another Rude Supergirl Cartoon | mike Those Supergirl caricatures are *churce*. I'm so old I remember the first appearances of Supergirl, including that lame "imaginary story" in which she sacrificed her life so Superman could live. Not the most thrilling character in comics history, and a pitiful movie, too. Remember the posters with the Statue of Liberty raising her *left* arm? || Cat natter lost on me. Rosy's cat Boo has lived with me for 5 months and *still* hates my guts. || Scorpions spooked the hell out of me when I was a kid – possibly because of a segment I saw on them on **You Asked for It**. I have one, encased in plastic, and that's as close as I ever hope to get. || T.M. Maple? My letterhacking comrades were Mike Friedrich, Irene Vartanoff, and Bob Rozakis, the only guy who ever claimed to have published more letters in comic books than me. I don't recognize Maple. I still run into fans who remember my name from those days. || Neat history of the tabulating computer and "Big Blue", IBM. Outside of personal computers, where has their recent work been concentrated? Has Microsoft totally outstripped them in creative research? || I want a Mercedes-Benz. I want to make enough so that I don't have to think about fixing it when it breaks. I want to lose 50 pounds, too ... one being as likely as the other. || P.J. Soles was also in **Carrie** – the smarmy "popular" girl who wore a baseball cap and got killed by a firehose in the climactic slaughter. Her character was so rotten, her *mother* didn't even object. || My anti-virus has also warned me of several viruses. || Again, a nice eulogy for Meade Frierson. We'll miss him a lot.

SM185 | me The Huntsville DSC people got their new ad to me a few days too late for **Challenger** #15. So ... it'll show in #16. Dates are in mid-June, 2002, and I expect to see *all of us* there. || B'rer Randy's **Challenger** artwork, adjusted slightly, graced a Greg Benford article contrasting two

SF JVs ... Jules Verne and John Varley. || I set **Kavalier & Clay** aside to dig into **LotR** again, and I'm in the midst of **The Two Towers** – hmmph, another WTC reference – as we speak. || Saw a trailer for the next **Star Wars** movie, and except for a shot of **Boba Fett** – wonder if they'll show his face this time – it didn't thrill me. Its emphasis on **Amidala's** romance with the young **Annakin** had me cringing, in fact: "A **Star Wars chick flick**?!? Blasphemy!" Since it's subtitled **Attack of the Clones**, I wonder if **P.T. O'Leary** wrote part of the script. || So when is the **ConJose** worldcon? I've confused even myself ... || One thing is certain ... None of us will ever forget **September 11, 2001**. It would have been my parents' **54th** wedding anniversary. I'm glad my mother isn't cognizant enough to realize how that formerly blessed date has been so blemished.



Well, that's that. **AaaaYiiii** has been composed in off-moments at **Rosy's** mother's condo in **West Palm Beach**, as we pack up her last remaining furniture and digest the last remaining **Thanksgiving** turkey. Spoke briefly with **B'rer Brown** at his desk at **The Palm Beach Post**, but he isn't available to accept the copy of **Chall I** brought for him. Want a copy yourself? Give me a thrill; you know the drill.



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