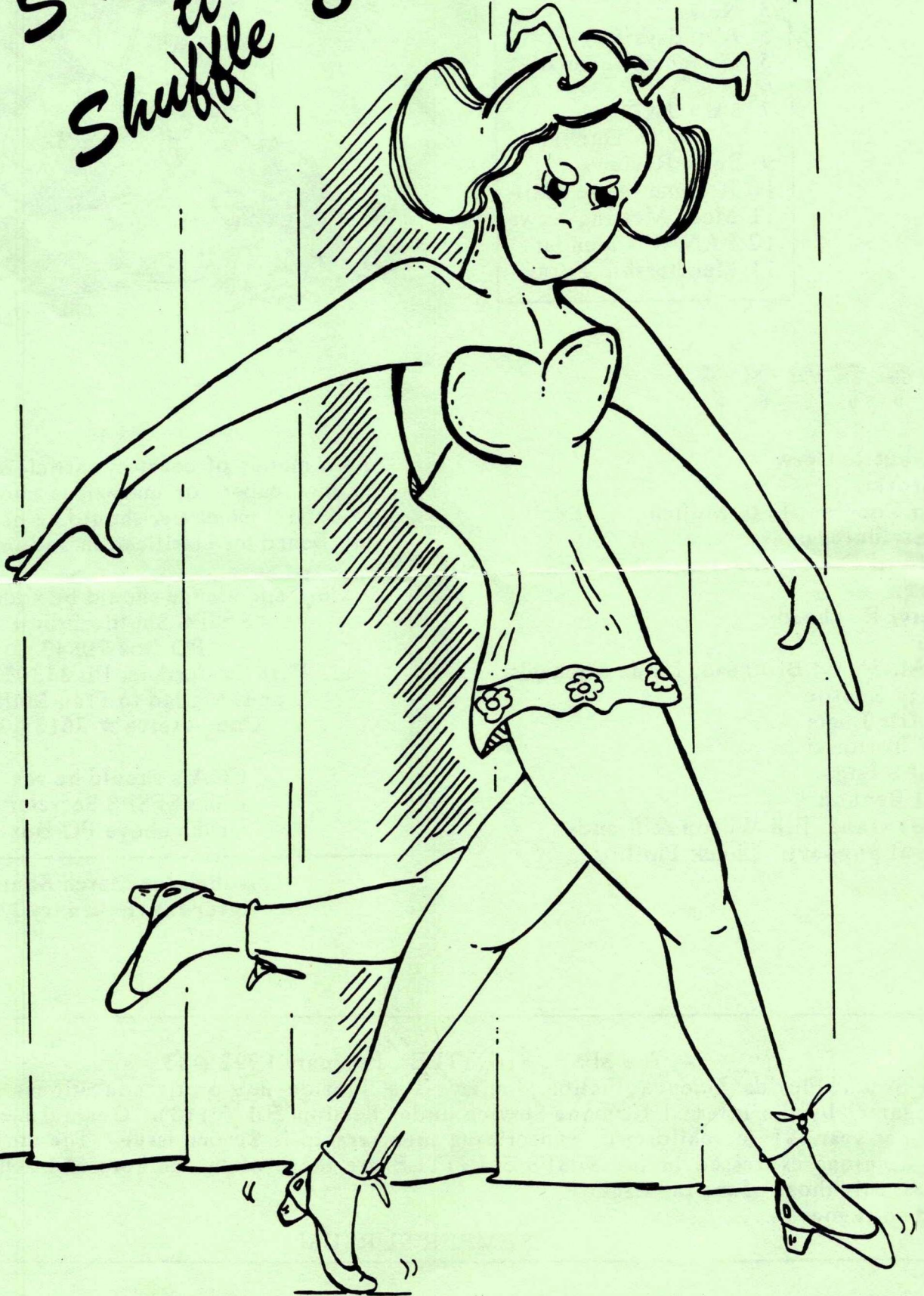


S7S7S

tt
Shuffle

83



BARK.

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As a matter of courtesy, articles submitted to newspapers or magazines about SFSFS or SFSFS members, should be presented to the Board for clarification and proofing.

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Compuserve # 76137,3645

COA's should be sent
to the SFSFS Secretary
at the above PO Box

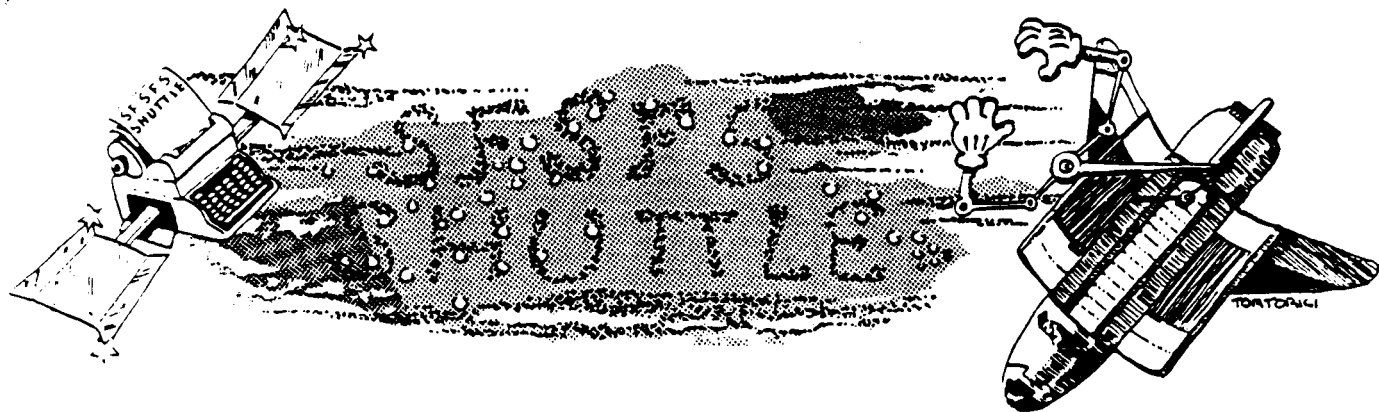
Deadline for March Shuttle:
Saturday, February 29

The SFSFS SHUTTLE February 1992 #83

The South Florida Science Fiction Society is a Florida non-profit educational corporation recognized by the Internal Revenue Service under Section 501 (c) (3). General membership is \$15 per year (\$1 for children). Subscribing membership is \$1 per issue. The views, reviews, and opinions expressed in the SFSFS SHUTTLE are those of the authors and artists and not necessarily those of the publisher.

And so it goes . . .

SEMPER SURSUM



February 1992 Issue #83

The Official SFSFS Newsletter

FEBRUARY MEETING

(The official one)

WHEN: Saturday, February 29, 2:00pm

PLACE: Pompano Main Library
1213 E. Atlantic Blvd.

From I-95 drive one mile east on Atlantic Blvd. They are on the corner of 13th Avenue and Atlantic Blvd. on the north side. If you pass Federal Hwy. you have missed the library.

Library Phone: (305) 786-2181

PROGRAM:

Florida author Rob MacGregor will be talking about his novelizations of Indiana Jones, and their relationship to the new TV show. As he has just finished a brand new book in his series, perhaps he can give us a sneak preview.

If you would like to read ahead, look for:

Indiana Jones and the Last Crusade

Ballantine Books, \$4.95

Indiana Jones and the Peril at Delphi

Bantam Falcon, \$3.95

Indiana Jones and the Dance of the Giants

Bantam Falcon, \$4.50

Indiana Jones and the Seven Veils

Bantam Falcon, \$4.99

Indiana Jones and the Genesis Deluge

Bantam Falcon, \$4.99 (just came out)

also look for his South Florida mystery:

Crystal Skull

Ballantine Books, \$3.95

Rob will have copies of "Peril" for sale at the meeting.

March will bring back the Annual St. Patty's Day Filk Bash and Keep the Food From the Racoons Picnic at Markham Park (see later thisish). As it is the weekend before the Conference on the Fantastic, we're keeping our fingers crossed for a visit from a mystery guest.

CONGRATS TO NEW GEN'L MEMBERS

Liana Roberts

5257 SW 33rd St.

Hollywood, FL 33023

Rita F. Sheinblatt

20301 NE 30 Ave., Apt 106

No. Miami Beach, FL 33180

Ahava Drazin

4705 Johnson St

Hollywood, FL 33021

Bob Ewart

455 NW 10th St

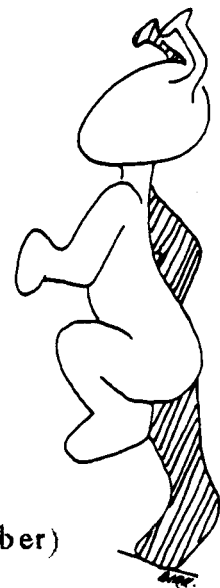
Boca Raton, FL 33432

COA

Russell Dapp (Gen'l member)

6200 W. 86th Ter.

Shawnee Mission, KS 66207-1533



SHUTTLE LAUNCHES

Atlantis - March 23

Will study how the sun affects the atmosphere & the near earth environment.

F.M. Station

As our prior illustrious editor Gerry Adair found, there is a lot of joy in putting together a publication of this nature, but there are times when it is also hard to put things into words.

Vince Miranda suffered a stroke and was admitted to intensive care January 6th. He had been showing some improvement, but Monday, February 3 he went into cardiac arrest and passed away. A wake in his honor is to be held the following Saturday at the home of Gerry Adair.

We lost a good friend this week. Underneath his reserve was a warm heart, a great intelligence and an incredible sense of humor. We're going to miss Vince. All our love goes out to his wife, Sarah Clemens.

VINCENT MIRANDA
1/7/? - 2/3/92

MEMBER NEWS

Becky Peters had surgery at North Ridge Hospital January 27th. By the time you get this, she will be recuperating at home. She has plenty of reading material, but cards and letters from friends would be appreciated.

CALLING ALL VOLUNTEERS!

Remember the work some of us did for the Conference on the Fantastic last year? It's that time again. To qualify for free registration you must work 20 hours. Those SFSFS'ns who would like to assist should contact Becky Peters at (305) 563-5788. If no answer, please leave a message, as Becky is not going to be running any races to answer her phone for a while.

You know you're in an alternate universe:
when Fans aren't hungry!

Bill Wilson

DECLarations

The filk get-together at Chuck and Fran's was quite enjoyable. It was too bad that Edie, Judy, and Dina weren't there. Fran played her new electronic keyboard. Now if the harmonica voice could just be excised...

The evening was more Chaotic style than Bardic circle. Kathy Mar said that she liked the former because the better singers performed more. I suspect it's rather the more assertive ones. If the Bardic circle includes the audience, as at the Tropicons I've been to, everyone gets to sing at least once each round while the people listening are able to select the better performers and the favorite songs a good part of the time.

Kathy also talked about not liking filk sings where only sf/fantasy/fannish songs are allowed. I've never been to any and I agree that mundane or traditional songs should not be completely forbidden. There are some I do myself; I especially enjoy humorous ones. But I would greatly dislike to find that the majority - or even a large fraction - of the songs performed were not of the genre, even original works by filkers. There are other places to hear non-filk music.

TEAM PLAYERS NEEDED

The Miami Herald has reinstated the zany Tropic Hunt! This is one of those crazy things where you hunt all over downtown Coral Gables for clues set up by Dave Barry and other Herald staff writers. The hunt will take place during the Merrick Festival, Sunday, February 9. First prize is a trip for two to Paris. SFSFS member Peggy Dolan has participated in the past and says it is great fun. She asks any of you who are interested in forming a team, to call her at (305) 532-8008.

You know you're in an alternate universe:
when everyone on I-95 sticks to the
55mph speed limit.

Sue Trautman

T-X WRAPUP

There will be a Party/Meeting at Gerry Adair's house Saturday, February 15 at 3:00pm.. There will be food (*this always brings them in!*). Bring your ideas pro and con on Tropicon X. We need to get this finished so we can get on with Tropicon XI. Call Gerry at 407-793-7581 for directions (or refer to an older shuttle).

MINUTES OF 2/2 MEETING

Dea O'Connor called the meeting to order at 2:15 (*to allow people to find the library, 'cause Fran screwed up the directions in the Shuttle*). Announcements were made of the next general meeting and committee meetings (filk was the only active committee), then we went into the program: Omni SF Editor Ellen Datlow and Writer Pat Cadigan. They gave a very entertaining discourse on Editor/Writer relations. After a short break we had our business meeting. Details were given on Tropicon XI. get-well cards were signed for Vince Miranda and Becky Peters.

31 members and guests were present, including Ellen Datlow's parents. The member who drove the farthest was Larry Rothstein, who drove all the way from Clearwater (he also has family in the area, so don't be a stranger, Larry).

FEBRUARY BIRTHDAYS

- 1 George Pal 1906
- 2 Thomas Disch 1940
- 4 Ted White 1937
Charles Lindbergh 1902
- 6 Michelle Lundgren 1950
- 7 Alfred Merrill Worden 1932
- 8 Jules Verne 1828
Tony Lewis 1941
- 9 Ben Yalow 1952
Frank Frazetta 1928
- 11 Thomas A. Edison 1847
- 12 Juanita Coulson 1933
John Christopher 1952
- 15 Roger Bruce Chaffee 1935
Galileo 1564
Sax Rohmer 1883
- 16 Mike Glycer 1953
- 18 Gahan Wilson 1935
- 19 Joseph Peter Kerwin 1932
Copernicus 1473
- 20 Richard Matheson 1926
- 21 Richard Lupoff 1935
- 22 Joanna Russ 1937
- 24 August Derleth 1909
- 26 Theodore Sturgeon 1918
- 29 Tim Powers 1952



1990 FINANCIAL SUMMARY

Bet you haven't seen one of these? To Peggy's recollection, financial data has never been included in the Shuttle, but it should be. This is data we thought you would find interesting:

	SFSFS	TROPICON	TRAV. FETE	SMOFCON
REVENUES	\$1,650.34	\$6,313.15	\$965.09	\$3,339.26
EXPENSES	\$1,226.19	\$5,555.59	\$903.95	\$2,032.03
EXCESS REV/EXP	\$424.15	\$757.56	\$61.14	\$1,307.23

Just as an aside, Shuttle postage for 1990 was \$560.96, with a printing cost of \$34.80 (for an average cost of \$49.65 per issue). In 1991 we spent \$658.88 for Shuttle postage and \$291.18 for printing (at an average of \$79.17 per issue). This reflects the increase in postal rates, and a sign of the economic times (our sources for free copies became scarcer).

A more detailed report is available upon request. We just wanted to give you a very brief overview of how things look. All the receipts aren't in at this printing for 1991, so we will give you those at a later date.

SENSITIVE, NEW AGE ARTISTS . . .

Teddy Harvia
PO Box 905 Evless, TX 76039

18 December

Dear Don & Fran,
I myself have not used zipatone since 1979. At Minicon that year Stu Shiffman told me real artists don't use it. I laughed. I'm a cartoonist, not an artist. My real reason for abandoning it was the hassle. Cutting it to fit I was always cutting through to my original. And over time it cracks, shrinks, and yellows. That ain't art!

Beast wishes,
Teddy

Sheryl Birkhead

January 3, 1992

Dear Shuttlers,

Talk about speedy - whew, seems like just yesterday that I got the December SHUTTLE, and now here is the January issue. First I need to apologize just in case this is very late. For the last week and a half I have started saving things on disk and playing around with the software, but I don't have a printer to use and have no idea when it will see the light of technology. But, in the meantime, each letter is an experiment and I try something different, so . . . on with the show.

Really neat Tortorici cover - and I think the frog/toad on the inside cover is also one of Phil's - right? (Ed. note: Eeep!, I believe you're right. FM)

I'm sorry to hear of the closing of Stellar Pubs. - does this mean Joe is entering another venture or "retiring" for the moment? Uh, does a sale cover the special "Warhoon"? I HAVE MY DOUBTS, BUT FIGURED IT WAS WORTH AN ASK.

It is always a bit disconcerting to have the schedule changed around, but with authors visiting I can easily understand why.

Got the Hugo nomination ballot with the OASIS (so to speak) pub - and immediately filled out the fan artist and fanzine award. I will take a shot at dramatic presentation, fan writer, pro artist, pro editor, and sit back on the rest. Then, when everyone else has nominated, I'll look at the field and try to read all the nominations.

Maybe next ish Gerry will have a tell all session - I thought he was to go on a "vacation" after Tropiccon and now I see mumblings about the flu - ah, will the real truth please stand up?

I really must try harder this year to acquire a VCR (workable, I already own one that doesn't work and, apparently can't be repaired - it works in the repair shop but not in my, or anyone else's home) with all the, um, er . . . "interesting" videos out there to watch. If *BEAUTY AND THE BEAST* makes it onto cassette I will get a copy, just as I got

FANTASIA on the assumption that one of these days . . . I managed to watch *TREMORS* using the Lynch's VCR while they were away at a con and I babysat the cats - really a humorous film.

It will be interesting to see the who/where/and when (although I gather that is pretty well set) for the next Tropiccon. Strictly speaking, you can say there won't be a '92 version, but I know you have already thought of that.

Um. I just changed the size type and have no idea if this is even going to be legible, but I'll try - when ever it gets printed. (*It came out great! FM*) You didn't say you wanted more material and I know you now have two covers from me - please let me know when/if you want the littles to arrive.

Happy Gliding and may 92 be a Ghood Year.

Sheryl

WHERE'S WALDO?

Lee Hoffman
401 Sunrise Trail NW
Port Charlotte, FL 33952

10 January 1992

Dear Gang:

Judging from Waldo Lydecker's review of the movie, *Pigs in Space Suck Blood*, he left his head at home when he attended the showing. He's totally missed director Butcher's point. Butcher has created an epitomal satire of truly cruddy SF sexploitation films by carrying the genre's cliches to such a ridiculous extreme that it will take a foolishly bold film maker to even attempt anything in this field again.

Indeed, *Pigs in Space Suck Blood* is the funniest thing to insult the silver screen since *Killing Spree*.

Yours,
Lee J. Oldfan

BOOK OF LISTS ?

Teddy Harvia

3 January

Dear Don & Fran -

SFSFS Shuttle #82 reads like a fanzine of lists from "contents" to "shuttle crew" to "Board of Directors" to "Tropiccon X Art Show Awards" to "Fanac" calender to "It Came in the Mail" to finally "YAGTB". Of course if you publish my comment, it will only add to your lists. Oh, Phil Tortorici's cover was a hoot. (Ed. note: *OUCH!*)

Beast wishes,
Teddy

SALUTATION

by Clifford W. Dunbar

My name is Tdilm, and it is my wish to record these moments against the time when I will be expected to create my memoirs.

The people of Sol System have displayed a variety of reactions to our coming -- most of them quite beautiful. This is natural enough, considering the greatness of the event: first in-person contact with otherworld sentients. The excitement, I must state here, is mutual.

Those who call themselves Belters, who say that they live at the Gateway to the Solar System, pride themselves on being the most enthusiastic. And why not? Our Kgerran gift of faster-than-light communications has benefited them more than anyone else. Since we beamed this technology ahead at lightspeed several decades ago, the widespread cultures of Earth have constructed many transmitting and receiving stations.

The Belters greeted us with a spectacular infrared display of low level radioactive dust. Coordinated by an intricate flux of computer-operated magnetic fields, the "fireworks" exploded, condensed, looped and kaleidoscoped around our vessel, all to the splendid rhythmic accompaniment of the bone-jolting music so distinctive to this region. The show was broadcast systemwide, faster-than-light, in realtime, in our honor.

I struggled to thank them in their tongue: "This is Tdilm, ship-alpha of the Kgerrans," I said, first identifying myself, for even though I had spoken publicly before, I feared that they might have some difficulty in distinguishing my face from those of my colleagues, also onscreen. "Your display is beautiful. I regret that only I and these three others witnessed it. I assure you that I have made recordings, and that when the remainder of our ambassadors have awakened, all will share in the splendor of your greeting."

Some days later we passed within the orbit

of Mars, a planet with, as I understand it, limited resources. They could afford to transmit FTL for only ten of their minutes, but the sincerity of their emotion was clear. My colleagues and I deeply enjoyed the semi-theatrical broadcast from their capital city of New Salt Lake. According to reports I later scanned from the popular media, more than nine-tenths of the human races had tuned in to this inspiring display of perfect choral coordination.

By this time, all of my fellow ambassadors had awakened, and all had commented on the splendor of which our sister sentients were capable.

"Their technology is important, of course." ~~U~~edden remarked as we viewed a welcoming speech from the president of Harvard University, and I expect that both our species will gain much from the exchange of knowledge that is to come. But it is only the beauty of their art that convinces me that these creatures are truly civilized."

~~U~~edden, our music alpha, was so enamored of human culture that he, along with several other creative specialists, immediately went about the creation of a new playsong, designed especially for this occasion.

It was broadcast entirely in the Fvor tongue. From the ship's bridge I watched the broadcast and listened to the voice of the human announcer, who gave an accurate account of the briefing we had provided her network: "It is the custom among some Kgerran cultures to keep dead languages of historical importance alive for cultural and religious purposes. The language used in this playsong holds a particular exalted significance in that it was once the language used by scholarly and diplomatic members of ancient, though once widespread, Kgerran cultural network."

To the people of this star system, it must have seemed impossible that we four-legged Kgerrans, whose mass is roughly three times

that of a typical human child's, could synchronize our movements into a dance of such subtlety as was produced on that occasion. Alternately exciting and tranquilizing in its electronic undulations, the music added a delicate flavor to the trilling of melodic voices, accenting and harmonizing in counterpoint, controlling the lights and the sounds and the participants, unifying the entire display. Our semi-naked dancers must have looked odd to human eyes, but we were not about to sully this masterpiece with the pretentious adoption of non-utilitarian clothing. Our movement artists wore only the special masks of the occasion, from beneath which their long white hair flowed as gracefully as song from a flute. The masks resembled some of Earth's most important dignitaries: scientists, artists and diplomats; together with Kgerran alphas from the various fields they exchanged gestures, embraces and songs in obvious exhibitions of friendship and acceptance. Those who wore the masks of other Kgerrans represented great personages from history and mythology, symbolically extending their best wishes from across the realms of space, time and legend.

We noted the reactions of our human colleagues over the media as we approached Earth. They were unanimous as to the beauty of our display and surprisingly observant of its details. But our choice of landing site still perturbed many of them: the many nations of Earth had all vied for the privilege of being the first to host us. Could they not see that only one location was suitable for an event of this magnitude?

We listened to the voice of a media announcer as we locked into geosynchronous orbit. "The major portion of the multinational fleet escorting the Kgerrans is American. The Japanese and Australians are also represented, but the Americans are in the vanguard, for it is at the American capital that the Kgerrans have chosen to land."

Our descent in the shuttle was swift; the pilot's landing precise: a soft gentle settling upon the green grass of a place called Washington Park.

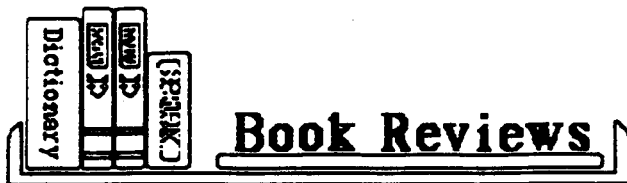
The shuttle's main door opened and I stepped out ahead of the other five. I will confess to some anxiety as I knew that billions of residents in both this system and our own were watching me in realtime.

It was a sunny day in early spring. Silently I savored the atmosphere and the feel of the alien sun. The waters of the Reflecting Pool in front of the monument to Washington showed that huge monolith in its entirety. Crowds waited, as silent as I, wondering at my next move. What did they expect? That I would offer a prayer to some strange god or perform some other barbaric ritual?

Filled with thankfulness and appreciation for the friendship that had been extended to us, I strode with certainty directly to the base of the Washington Monument to offer that most civilized and time-honored of salutations.

"All that I have is yours?" I proclaimed, as I lifted my hind leg in that most graceful of gestures . . .





FUTURESPEAK, A Fan's Guide to the Language of Science Fiction

by Roberta Rogow, Paragon House, 1991, New York, \$24.95

WHEN DREAMS COLLIDE

by Wm. Mark Simmons, Warner Books, February 1992, 342 pages, \$4.99

Mark has come up with a second book in his Dreamland series (at least I hope this is a series) that is every bit as entertaining as his first: **IN THE NET OF DREAMS**. Chock full of puns, twisted cliches, sly references to movie personalities, mythical characters, fans, writers (can you find Misty Lackey and hubby Larry Dixon?), it is more than a fantasy book involving gaming and technology. It is a challenge to see how many goodies you can find (it's also a good way to drive the spouse nuts with your intermittent laughter!).

The story takes up where the first book left off (which means you must find and read the first - it's still on the stands at this writing), with Robert Reminton Ripley the third visiting the next Premier of the Soviet Republic, Boris and his fiance Natasha, after supposedly being snuffed in an air crash. He soon learns that two Dreamland entities have escaped their imaginary world and are about to raise havoc with the "real" world. So into the net he goes again, although not as planned. He awakens with a splitting headache, not once but thrice. Oh, my goodness, three Riplakish's? And they don't even know about each other. Will he rescue the real Senator Hanson? Will he integrate back into his own head without going mad? Will his ex-wife ever be in her right mind (chuckle)?

The book is a fun read, no doubt about it. There are a few confusing moments, when Ripley once again awakens (didn't he just...?). And now I'm going to need a list of characters and their avatars to keep it all straight, 'cause my mind's all a-swirl (but then I had that problem with **LORD OF THE RINGS**). However, I'm really looking forward to the next book.

Fran Mullen

I've been waiting for this book for a long time. Had our illustrious former editor, Gerry Adair had access to this book, he would have known what LOCs were, no problem. And COAs, and FIAWOL and FIJAGDH (did I lose anyone?). And now you won't be seeing a blank stare on my face when someone says TANJ! I'll just whip out my handy-dandy reference manual and sneak a look.

Roberta is a well-known filker, which is why there are so many **good** references on filking herein. I can't tell you how many times Chuck and I have had to explain the term to Mundanes. There is even a Bill of Rights for Filkers in the appendix (courtesy *The Filking Times*), not to mention the lyrics to three classic filk songs. The appendix also lists major filk sources, although some of the addresses have since changed (see COA - "Fans tend to be mobile; some of them seem to move hourly:").

In the appendices you will also find "Rotsler's Rules for Masquerades", award rules for the Nebula and Hugos, and small lists of Publications, Organizations, and Conventions (VERY small).

The words defined include terminology from other fields than SF, anything she feels has pertinence, so you will find "Einstein's Theory of Relativity" along with "set", "hanging fee", and "TAFF". Browsing, one reads about something, finds an interesting cross-reference, then gets distracted from that by something else that catches the eye. I am particularly endeared to this woman for her definitions of SMOF and SMOG (snicker, snicker).

I can highly recommend this book. It will make your excursions in fandom a lot more pleasant, knowing what the \$#% ^% your friends are talking about.

Fran Mullen

**IT CAME
IN THE MAIL**

The Frozen Frog #1 (January 1992)
Benoit Girard
1016 Guillaume-Boisset
Cap-Rouge, Quebec G1Y 1Y9 CANADA
16 pages, 5.5 x 8.5
Personal 'zine with book & movie
reviews, articles on environment &
gaming, recollection of first con.

STET #4
L. A. Z. Smith
17 Kerry Lane
Wheeling, IL 60090-6415
22 pages, 8.5 x 11
Personal 'zine with articles on Russian
fandom & Chicon.

BCSFazine #224 (Jan 92)

DASFax v24#1 (Jan 92)

De Profundis (postmarked 11 Jan 92)
(includes LASFS recommended reading list)

FOSFAX #159 (Jan 92)

THE INSIDER #168 (Jan 92)

INSTANT MESSAGE #507 (12 Jan 92)

THE INTERGALACTIC REPORTER
v16#1 (Jan 92[misprinted 91])

Mimosa #11 (Dec 91)
Dick & Nicki Lynch
PO Box 1350
Germantown, Maryland 20875

The NASFA SHUTTLE
v11#12 (Dec 91) & v12#1 (Jan 92)
North Alabama SF Association
PO Box 4857
Huntsville, AL 34815-4857
Ed: Mike Kennedy

OSFS STATEMENT #174 (Dec 91)

PENGUIN DIP #50 (4 Jan 92)

P.S.F.S. News (Jan 92)

The Reluctant Famulus #19 (Nov 91)
Thomas D. Sadler
422 W. Maple Avenue
Adrian, Michigan 49221
Third Anniversary issue

ROBOTS & Roadrunners v6#4 (Dec 91)

SITUATION NORMAL?? v1 #8 (Dec 91)

Stone Hill Launch Times v5#12 (Dec 91)
& v6#1 (Jan 92) [misprinted as v5#1]

TRANSMISSIONS v15#1 (Jan 92)

West Wind #162 (Nov 91)
& #163 (Dec 91)

ALSO RECEIVED:
MidSouthCon II flyer
The Science Fiction Shop catalogue
SilverCon I flyer from S N A F F U
(naturally we received 2 copies)
Voice of the Clam (WESTERCON
committee 'zine)
WESCON II flyer

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DISCOUNT TO SFSFS MEMBERS

FROM BEHIND THE CHUCK WAGONS!

ADVANCE PLANNING DEPARTMENT....

or

Put this in your calendars cause we don't do this very bloody often...

OK, we have begun the creative process for the Third Annual SFSFS St. Patrick's Day Picnic, Filk, and Hide the Food from the Racoons Celebration. Right now, the date stands at Saturday, March 21st, the weekend after CrackerCon. Fran is already busily scurrying about trying to reserve a good camping space for the party.

As usual, the plan is to anchor the party around the RV parked in one of the spots at Broward's Markham Park. We will be presuming upon Dea to supply (and erect) her pavilion. The following volunteers are needed:

1. **COOK:** The role model here is Stu Ulrich. We need someone who uses every pan in the kitchen and times his work by the smoke alarm.
2. **OUTSIDE COOK** (and hotdog incinerator): This is an honorary position attempting to follow in the noble footsteps of Rich Tetrev.
3. **KP:** This position of high honour is allowed to lead the ritualistic "hide the food" campaign.
4. **MUSIC MASTER:** We already KNOW who fills this one, don't we, Frannie?

OK, you guys. Drag out all that camping gear. Plan now to commune with the food, the filk, the bugs, etc. We look forward to you joining us the weekend of March 21st (Saturday afternoon) and stay through Sunday. Coleman

lanterns, tents, sleeping bags, coolers, camp chairs, etc. will be very helpful (not to mention food and drink).

Of course, bring your sense of humor, your instruments, and your sex toys (sorry, Franny made me put that in/NOT) and join us for a weekend of wild but educational (IRS 501.c.3) experiences.

Chuck Phillips

Filk Meet at Chuck & Fran's

The evening of Saturday, Jan. 25 found the Las Palmas Townhomes resounding with filk music (so far, the neighbors are still speaking to us). We had two keyboards, two guitars, two omnichords and two autoharps, not to mention various smaller percussion instruments. Soda pop and munchies were available so no one went away hungry.

In attendance were Don Cochran, Dea O'Connor, Doug Wu, Becky Peters, Howard Wendell, Kristine Kittler, Sue and Bryan Trautman, and of course, Chuck & Fran. We introduced the song "Bikini" that Kathy Mar so graciously copied us, and everyone enjoyed it so much that the music is now included in our unofficial songbook. Fran showed off her new keyboard, playing accompaniment to some of the songs (the old standard filk songs had a bit more pizazz than usual).

You did know that if you have a favorite song, you can bring 50 copies and we will add it to our repertoire? Just be sure to include guitar chords if you have them. If not, someone will be appointed to work on it for the next meet.

Fran Mullen



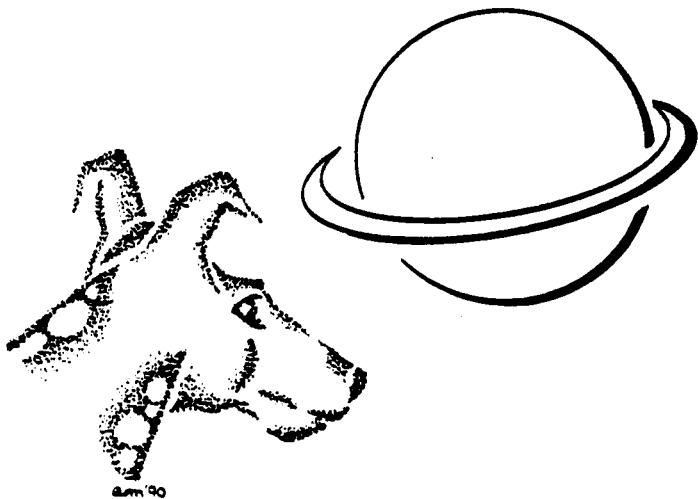
February 9 - March 21

FANAC

SUNDAY	MONDAY	TUESDAY	WEDNESDAY	THURSDAY	FRIDAY	SATURDAY
Feb 9	Feb 10	Feb 11	Feb 12 Lincoln's Birthday	Feb 13	Feb 14 Valentine's Day	Feb 15 08:00 Tropicana Wrapup at Gerry Adair's Medieval Fair at Snyder Pk
Boskone 29 - Cambridge						
Feb 16 Boskone 29 - Cambridge Medieval Fair at Snyder Pk	Feb 17 President's Day	Feb 18	Feb 19	Feb 20	Feb 21	Feb 22 Washington's Birthday
Feb 23	Feb 24	Feb 25	Feb 26	Feb 27	Feb 28	Feb 29 *02:00 SFSFS Meet - Rob MacGregor 09:00 Scottish Festival - Key Biscayne
Mar 1	Mar 2	Mar 3	Mar 4	Mar 5	Mar 6 Dea O'Connor's Birthday	Mar 7 Fran Mullen's Birthday
Mar 8	Mar 9	Mar 10	Mar 11	Mar 12	Mar 13	Mar 14
Irish Festival at Mullins Pk						
CRACKERCON - Jacksonville						
Mar 15 CRACKERCON - Jacksonville Irish Festival at Mullins Pk	Mar 16	Mar 17 St. Patrick's	Mar 18	Mar 19	Mar 20	Mar 21 *01:00 SFSFS Picnic at Markham Park Annual SFSFS Picnic & Raccoon Feed

BUSINESS MEMBERSHIPS

They do exist. If you have a business and are willing to give SFSFS members a discount, fill out our form (contact Fran at 305-435-9572) give us your camera-ready ad, and we will include it in the SFSFS Shuttle! The business membership costs nothing, and can be converted to a Regular Membership for a paltry \$5.00.



SFSFS LIBRARY

Some of you may remember we have an official club library. It is alive and well. There is no directory/list of the books in the storage facility, however they are alphabetized on tidy shelves and quite accessible, thanks to the diligence of the late Rich Tetrev. If you would like to peruse the stacks and check some out for recreational reading, contact Dea O'Connor at (305)792-7263 or Francine Mullen at (305)435-9572 to make an appointment convenient to all parties.

The library is located at ABC Mini Storage, 6550 W. State Road 84, Davie, Fl. It is near the southwest corner of Davie Road and S.R. 84. Look for the huge golden pyramid next to it (one couldn't ask for a better landmark). *Parking is limited, and access is by combination only.*

South Florida Science Fiction Society Membership Application

Send this completed application form, along with your check for Membership dues to:
SFSFS Treasurer, 4427 Royal Palm Avenue, Miami Beach, FL 33140-3039
Make check payable to SFSFS.

General Membership - \$15.00 New _____ Renewal _____
Request for upgrade from General to Regular - add \$5.00 to General _____
Regular Membership - \$20.00 Renewal _____

(Regular Membership requires minimum activity participation as set in the Bylaws.)

____ Subscribing Membership - \$12.00 (Non-voting - Shuttle subscriber only - great as a gift!)

____ Child Membership - \$1.00 (12 years or younger whose parent or legal guardian is a SFSFS member.)

Name _____ Date _____

Address _____

City _____ State _____ Zip _____

Phone (home) _____ (work - optional) _____ Birthdate ____/____/____ (year optional)

Interests _____



TROPICON XI

January 8 - 10, 1993

Guest of Honor - Ramsey Campbell
Palm Beach International Airport
Holiday Inn, 1301 Belvedere Road,
West Palm Beach, FL

Hotel rates - a flat rate of \$65.00 for
single to quad (less than last year!).

The hotel is located right next to a
Tri-Rail stop. If coming by car, it is
adjacent to I-95. Within walking
distance is a Denny's and a Shoney's.

By car you can reach a McDonalds,
a Cuban restaurant and bakery.

Membership: \$18.00 til ?

Make checks payable to:

South Florida Science Fiction Society
To register or for more information
write Tropicon XI, c/o SFSFS
PO Box 70143, Fort Lauderdale, FL
33307-0143.

YAGTB:

-- You are a member of SFSFS

You are held in great esteem by
SFSFS

-- You've submitted a LOC, review or
art (please send more ☺)

-- Trade for your zine

-- It contains a review/article of
possible interest to you.

-- Your tombstone inscription is
so attractive.

-- You are a SMOF (Spaced Mind
on Farfel)

-- You refused to be "Kirby-ized"
(take this vac and ... no, I better
not say it!).

South Florida Science Fiction Society
P. O. Box 70143
Fort Lauderdale, FL 33307-0143

Address Correction Requested



Lee Hoffman
401 Sunset Trail NW
Port Charlotte, FL 33952

(H)



FIRST CLASS MAIL

