

WEINSTEIN & GLYER'S

DISCOUNT

HOAXERAMA!

ALL
NEW!

ALL
FAKE!

HEY KID!
YOU WANNA
BUY A CHEAP
HOAX?



LM'83

Weinstein & Glycer's Discount Hoaxarama

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Weinstein & Glycer's Discount Hoaxarama



"The OOKFISHAL Fanzine of
the 1984 OLYMPIKS"

This fanzine is not a one shot enterprise, contrary to what Glycer might be grumbling about. I intend to make it a continuing effort: an irregularly published (hah!) genzine dedicated to humorous and satirical works. I do need lots of article, for although future issues WILL not be this big, they will be about 40-50 pages. If you would like to submit your artwork or articles for inclusion in "HOAXARAMA II-The Putridity Continues" please send to:
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(or so...)

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Glyer's Editorial

by Michael Glyer

"But Mike, you're a Hugo nominee for Best Fanwriter. You've got to finish your editorial so it can be published and get more people to vote for you." I'd been hearing that from Elst for six months as the inducement to finish my editorial-- the sole stumbling block on the path to completing WEINSTEIN & GLYER'S DISCOUNT HOAXARAMA.

That day, suddenly inspired with a solution to the problem, I equivocated, "No, no, Elst. I was nominated in the category of Best Excuses Instead of Fanwriting." I calculated that if Elst bought that story, it would effectively delay my deadline through Sunday night at LACon II. "You see, Elst, a couple of years ago when they subdivided the Best Fanzine Hugo, they split a lot of the other awards, too. The change to the Fanzine Hugo was the most controversial, so it stuck in people's memory, but there were lots of others." I held my breath and prepared to discover whether there was any truth in the aphorism that the easiest person to con is another con man.

It so happened that Elst didn't buy that excuse at all -- witnessed by you who are reading this editorial before Labor Day. And yet, looking back at the long trail of broken deadlines, I realized a few of us fans were past due for recognition of our genius in facets of fandom long overlooked. There are people who practice their individual style of fanac brilliantly, but because their efforts seldom yield anything tangible within traditional Hugo categories, they are deprived of an opportunity to leave their mark on fanhistory. Start, for example, with my own category.

BEST EXCUSES INSTEAD OF FANWRITING: Given to the amateur writer who has most effectively explained his failure to deliver promised material. The author will be eligible for the same promised work every year, unless he actually finishes the assignment or his editor gives up in disgust and goes to press without it.

Should Geis win Best Fanwriter category again this year, I will definitely campaign to create a Hugo in this, my true area of strength. To generate support I'll doubtless have to use time-honored bargaining techniques, so that the other voters at the business meeting will have their unique talents properly recognized by the Hugo voters. I expect the following list to be suggested right away.

MOST IRREGULAR: Of the many things this category could mean, it represents an award for the longest delay between scheduled issues of a fanzine which still alleges to be in publication. A past contender for this Hugo would have been the 10th Anniversary Issue of SCIENTIFRICTION, promised for 11/79 yet out 7/83. Conceivable rivals were the Last Issue of DNO, promised issues of PELF and TWEFK, Quane's NOTES FROM THE CHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT and whatever zine for which Ward Batty collected my article a couple of years back.

As you might expect, there is no easy way to distinguish "real soon now" from "It's Dead, Jim" about a fanzine whose next issue has been seriously delayed. We'll have to apply pragmatic tests of fanzine viability:

(1) Have any of the subscribers filed in Small Claims Court for a refund? (2) Have the contributors --artists and writers-- pulled their material to run elsewhere?

Fanwriters who permit an editor to retain their material are giving a tacit vote of confidence in his fanzine's future. Of course we do not count the "vote" of any contributor who died awaiting the return of his material.

LONGEST FREE RIDE BY AN ARTIST:

One of my favorite fanartists deserves some kind of feedback for managing to get over 30 free issues of FILE 770 before I gave up on receiving any illustrations from him. My faith dwindled seriously after I saw his new cartoons turning up in prozines and books (understandable), other genzines(all right), convention bids(huh?) and low-circulation apas(sigh!) To the end he was never shy about coming up to demand his copy of the newest FILE 770.

MOST FREEBIES GIVEN OUT OF PITY:

At the other extreme, some fans who harbor the delusion that they're cartoonists can cling to the mailing list if an editor can't bear to reject their pathetic scribblings. Generally this situation arises not from an editor's hesitation to crush the aspiration of some neo, but from the editor's own fear that rejecting the illos will make the artist resentful. Fearful editors soon discover that failure to publish unreturned material also makes artists (even bad ones) resentful...

DEADEST DEADBEAT: Living on the fringe, a few fans slide by for years on a buck borrowed here and there. They share rooms at cons without the funds to cover their share, and occasionally rip off basic human necessities like -- classic Marvel comic books. This lifestyle has been elevated to an artform in some cases. The trophy given in this category should be a statuette representing a hand being pulled from a pocket, fingers pinched in a mousetrap.

LOUDEST ORGASMIC SCREAM: I'm not talking about a contest that could lead to the submission of Memorex audition tapes, no. I'm talking about the kind of scream that, if you were upstairs in the hotel at a convention and heard it, would cause you to turn your back on the just-arrived elevator you'd waited 10 minutes to catch, so that you could investigate what sounded like murder. Except that when the scream was rhythmically repeated during your search, you would recognize the more obvious explanation. Normally you would suppose it rather difficult to identify the winner in this category, although the people who relate such stories always seem to know who it was.

I'm sure as we get nearer to the Worldcon business meeting where my motion will be introduced that additional categories will be suggested. Think of it this way: the four existing fan Hugos are very print-media oriented. They address just one narrow aspect of our rich fannish existence, and need to be augmented with many more Hugos that properly reflect our greatest fannish achievements.

2.

Going through life tongue-in-cheek is bad for the teeth, interrupts breathing, and confuses people into thinking one speaks with a foreign accent, so at the outset I will give you my suggestions about how to relate to the material in this collection. After all, where do Elst and I get the cast-iron gall to collect our own fanwriting and put out an overpriced volume ala THE INCOMPLEAT BURBEE or WARHOON 28? We get it from the same door-to-door salesman who gave D.West the cast-iron gall to publish a collection of his articles called THEORY AND PRACTICE OF FANZINE PUBLISHING.

(You should see the muscles on that salesman; those things are heavy!) While it's possible that Elst and I when we're age 50 will inspire a few underemployed neofans to dredge through brittle decades-old fanzines in order to publish a collection of material that will raise funds for DUFF, as Burbee, Bloch and Willis did, we aren't inclined to leave it to chance. First, neofans may find higher-paying jobs raising chinchillas. Second, all those dittoed APA-H's may fade into oblivion by then. Lastly, once enough DUFF winners have failed to publish their trip reports, the idea of continuing to raise funds for may appear laughable. Better that Elst and I should see to our own posterity (don't typo that, Elst!) We also feel strongly that we know who between DUFF or the two of us would spend the profits most wisely.

So expressed modestly, this collection reviews the period Elst and I have been in fandom, as we lay claim to an enormous impact on fannish history in the 1970s, a bluff which we must run boldly, maintaining a straight face and speaking very loudly as we lie. At our very first Worldcon, LACon (1972), it became apparent how easily we could twist the SMOF's tails -- and excuse our unwillingness to spend \$8 for the banquet -- by staging the first-ever Hogu Ranquet at McDonald's. A few fans pardoned themselves from the Ranquet out of concern that they'd become accessories to a controversial boycott of the Worldcon banquet. Our eyes were opened to a fact of fannish life: notwithstanding that fans are supposed to be Slans, and that fans are supposed to be distinguished from the unwashed mundane hordes by their intelligence, some of them were incapable of differentiating a put-on from a protest. By 1972 everybody had had so much practice making these distinctions one had to be especially thick to miss the point of the

Ranquet. (Remember Vietnam? Remember STEAL THIS BOOK? You can go back to sleep, now.) But the fact was, some fans are (and remain) especially thick, and some of the fun is in throwing out the bait and seeing who notices the hidden hook.

The fans who understood the joke enjoyed themselves on that account: Elst and I found our second principle of fandom. We could create Instant Tradition. Fandom sets great store by its traditions, even those that are generated spontaneously. The Ranquet Movement seized the fannish imagination. In April 1973 the Black Hole Ranquet ran opposite the Nebula Banquet in LA. There was a 1973 Westercon Ranquet in San Francisco. Over Labor Day weekend fans marched up the endless Yonge Street Mall in Toronto seeking a rumored McDonald's to hold their Ranquet. After Harlan Ellison and other writers staged a benefit to bail out Change of Hobbit Bookstore in LA, Elst and I rounded up the owner for a Benefit Ranquet, the infamous Ranquefit.



The factor which separates Worldcons from Presidential Elections is that win or lose, there will still be a Democratic and Republican party to slug it out next election. Have you noticed the Worldcon's aftermath in some fan communities? What would happen to American government if the party of the winning candidate disintegrated? Yet try and find the committees who put on Suncon, Iguanacon, Denvention -- and try to find any remnant of fandom itself in Kansas City.

Elst and I created our own learning situations, but we would have eventually arrived at the same level of understanding if only by observing fannish egos plunging into the absurd circus of competing for and then running Worldcons. It's gotten to be a more intense form of fanaticism every year, a sport which mobilizes dozens of people on bidding committees to trudge the length and breadth of fandom, throwing parties for ravenous strangers few of whom will even vote in the Site Selection, let alone vote for your bid.

Anything which so dominates fandom's attention and ambition must justify itself by greatly rewarding those who attain the goal of running the Worldcon, musn't it? Well, come to think of it, no it doesn't. Even though engineering a victorious bid and being named chairman of the Worldcon is our moral equivalent to becoming President of the United States, giving one for a time symbolic leadership of fandom by assigning the winner responsibility for organizing our most prestigious event, holding the office for a fan is no more assurance of fandom's good opinion than the Presidency assures a free pass in the popularity polls. Most Worldcon chairs wind up between Carter and Ford in the polls.

Very rarely is a committee permitted to retire emeritus. We eat our dead! Fans who worked those cons and went on to work other cons inevitably refer to these past committees as some kind of distant mythical entity. They are like an auto accident that happened to somebody else.

Are fans Slans? All too many are living proof that raw intelligence can get you into as much trouble as it gets you out of this life. Elst and I owe our inspiration to their example -- to that, and to our own fuzzy perception of the line which alternately separates us from, and lumps us together with, the targets of our satire. Let this observation provide my final guidance to the readers of this collection. Elst and I have always been as willing to laugh at ourselves as we were to satirize anyone else.

After all, what's the point in running a bunch of awards (Hogus, Black Holes, SWAMPOs) if you forget to hand them out to yourself?

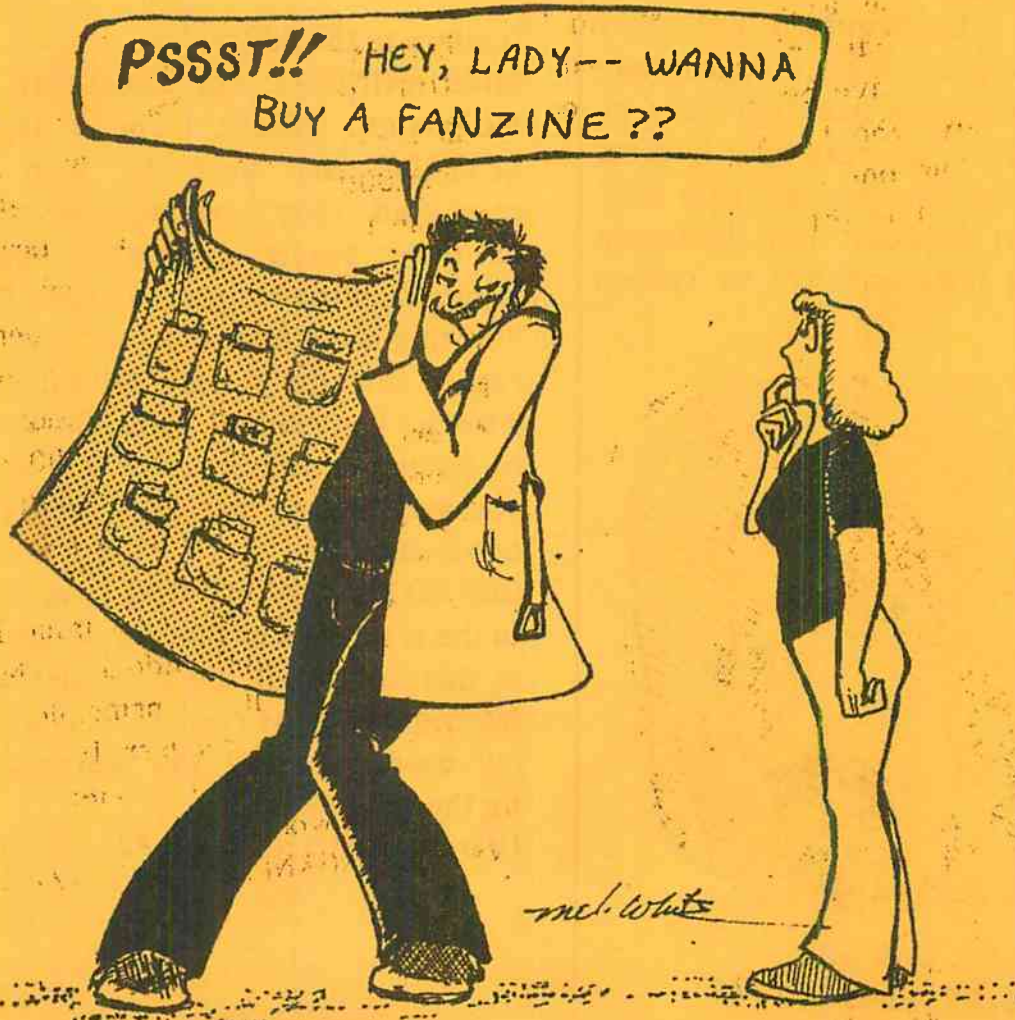
Were we insensitively taking advantage of the gullibility of others? Heh. Nobody put his finger on the point better than Norman Spinrad when he was given, in person, at a meet-the-authors function during the 1973 Westercon, his Black Hole award for Outstanding Professionalism. Said Norman, "I accept this award in the spirit in which it was intended." Since Spinrad had unknowingly won the parody award due to his tantrum at LACon during which he tried to turn over the LASFS sales table, he would never know how right-on his comeback had been. He understood that the only people who are scored off are those who go for the bait, blinded by their egos. Spinrad was not a person I expected to instinctively understand this truth, but give credit where it is due.

3.

Disregarding those fans who felt that by putting any of our reprints into this fanzine we exceeded our quota of material, Elst and I have been seeking out all the fine writing we could obtain to make this one of the all-time memorable fanzines. We determined that if the HOAXARAMA was big enough, hundreds of fans would strain their backs lifting it out of their mailboxes, and assure the issue's unforgettability. Many new sources had to be tapped, in unconventional and creative ways.

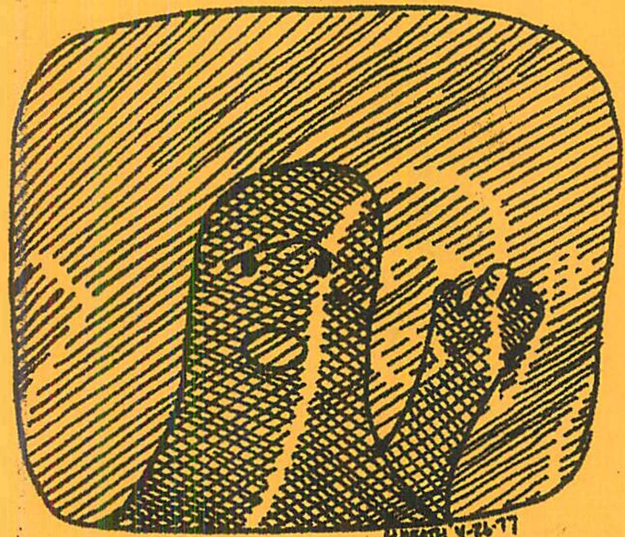
There was, for example, the evening that Elst and I hid behind the potted palms at the 1984 Nebula Banquet cribbing notes from the program speakers. Unfortunately the members in the audience snored so loudly we were unable to record most of what was said. Only one aspect of the evening's entertainment perked the writers up -- asside from the rude laughter when they discovered who actually won the Nebulas: the writers had written a parody of the popular TV series, HILL STREET BLUES.

Pro writers from all over the map had been cast in the familiar roles of the series regulars. Veteran Hollywood scriptwriter David Gerrold had dipped deep into his Hefty bag of unsaleable TV scenarios to come up with their dialog. They even circulated the following list of players and their roles...



- | | |
|----------------------|-----------------------|
| Capt. FRANK FURRILLO | Carl Sagan |
| Lt. RAY CAETANO | George R.R. Martin |
| Lt. HOWARD HUNTER | Jerry Pournelle |
| Sgt. HENRY GOLDBLUM | Stephen Goldin |
| FAY FURRILLO | Joanna Russ |
| JOYCE DAVENPORT | Marta Randall |
| BOBBY HILL | Steve Barnes |
| RENKO | Karl Edward Wagner |
| LARUE | Robert Asprin |
| WASHINGTON | Samuel Delany |
| Chief DANIELS | Alexis Gilliland |
| LEO | Jim Baen |
| Sgt. PHIL ESTERHAUS | Isaac Asimov |
| GRACE | Lynn Abbey |
| BELKER | Norman Spinrad |
| JOE COFFEY | Joe Haldeman |
| LUCY BATES | Marion Zimmer Bradley |
| JESUS(gang leader) | Christopher Priest |

Our only excuse for missing the text of the playlet itself is the argument Elst and I had, Elst contending that a more appropriate Sgt. Esterhaus would have been H.G. Wells, or at least somebody who looks like Michael Conrad --dead. Someone at the table near our potted palms thought that discussion was in very bad taste and had us ejected from the banquet.



WE ARE HAVING TEMPORARY TRANSMISSION PROBLEMS. DO NOT ADJUST YOUR FANZINE.

1974 brought out **Schayguts L'Affaires** (after Shaggy) and a series of Westercon dailies to honor Philip K. Dick, the GoH who could not show up: "The Man High in the Castle"; "Smoke out of Joint"; "The Galactic Pot-Smoker"; and "Do Androids Smoke Electric Dope?" In 1976 the Bicentennial was honored by "Declaration of Incoherence" and by that time we really were. (EW Miscellaneous comments 1973)

"GEORGE TAKEI, who played Mr.SULU on the late, great STAR TREK attended the other convention in the St. Francis Hotel yesterday, The California Democratic Committee Meeting. Upon entering the hotel, his mind was fully blown as he was mobbed by dozens of screaming autograph hungry Trekkies!"

"Letters to the Editors"
 MIKE McINERNEY: Don't hold any dinner at McDonalds, please. They gave Nixon \$255,000 last year to help him get re-elected. They also pay starvation wages to their young employees and oppose minimum wage for people under 21. REPLY: Yes, this is all fine and good, but you must realize that the Science Fiction Hoaxters of America contributed \$500,000 to get Nixon re-elected in the name of Putridity. Surely you were aware that John Dean was one of our members?

DAN GOODMAN: Your first issue is an insult to the traditions of fandom; to the attendees of this con; to all the principles and to the intelligence of its readers. It is a disgrace to our country, world and meta-galaxy. Keep up the good work."

(Various, ORGANLEGGGER #2 7/73)

Real Fen Don't Eat Greeps

Editorial by Elst Weinstein

Joe Trufan was sitting next to me at one of those all night coffee shops that seem to be all too scarce at most cons. You know, the type of place where just about anything appears on the menu, but if it looks even remotely digestible they stopped serving it at nine PM. Anyways, he turned to me and said in a voice that would chill Minnesota, "Real Fen don't eat greeps." He was at this point devouring some cold rubber chicken along with some tiny dried potato clusters that would have bounced had they been reconstituted before they were fried.

A typical fan, Joe weighed in a 258 lbs, had shoulder length matted hair of several indeterminant colors, and in mundane life was a part-time computer programmer for the library of a space related company and was now laid off. "You know that American Fen are all messed up. There once was a time when we were all just like Harry Warner, Jr. Real Fans. The kind of guy that could read six novels every night, correspond with a dozen editors before noon and then paste up three zines. He could publish a fifty page genzine each month and attend every convention within a two thousand mile radius. But not anymore. We're a bunch of lazy jerks. Trekkies! Warties! Doctor Whozzits! Wimpy media fan types who relate to media oriented cons and belong to 'fan' oriented clubs. What's it gotten us? The British put out better fanzines. The Canadians write better locs. The Australians drink more bheer. The rest of the world is using our fanzines to train their household pets."

The entire coffee shop was entranced. Joe continued, "I ask you: Did Mike Glicksohn ever dress up like Luke Skywalker? Did Bill Rotsler ever draw a cartoon for a Logan's Runner? Was any SMOF ever caught discussing the merits of cutesy creatures in a 'Sci-Fi' Flick in a positive way? Of course not! I'm convinced that things were a whole lot better in the old days when Fen were fen. Media was just something that we enjoyed, not lived. The whole fannish community understood: One false move and they'd get one of our crudzines..."

This made me think. He had a point. With all the recent influx into our group, maybe we were losing that special something that defined our essence, or high sounding philosophic vocabulary to that effect. So, I sat down and tried to get a good idea of what a real fan was like.

1. DEFINING THE REAL FAN

In the old days this was easy. He was the guy with mimeo stains on his hands and various purple blotchy tatoos on his torn t-shirt. He was seen trying to unload one of his printed endeavors on some unsuspecting neofan. But now he is under siege. His competition has long since gone over to offset and is now making \$4000 to \$7000 profit per each monthly issue. The cons he used to attend to meet with other fans for intelligent conversation are now full of Vaderclones or oversexed jailbait clad in provacative, scanty leather clothing. The real fan today is one who can use fandom to triumph over modern day problems. He deducts the cost of his fanzines and con trips as business expenses and promotions; he buys fan art for his office, and brags about

intimately knowing the famous BYTE columnist, Jerry Pournelle, to his mundane friends. He has no fear of Punk Hairstyles (just the punks) nor hotel managers. He is secure enough to admit to buying LOCUS for more than just the articles. He'll consume just about everything that a party host could possibly place in front of him. But he has his basic guiding principles, one little phrase that can sum up his gestalt: Real Fen Don't Eat Greeps!

2. WHO'S WHO AMONG REAL FEN

Certain pro authors embody the qualifications that distinguish a real fan. For example, George Clayton Johnson eats greeps, Larry Niven does not. Heinlein, Asimov and Clarke are real fen types, but Spinard is not. Alan Dean Foster probably eats greeps, ditto for Barry Malzberg. Glen Larson has the greep concession sewed up for the entire West Coast. No one is really sure about Ellison. Silverberg wouldn't even eat greeps if they were served with tobasco sauce. Haldeman may eat lime jello, which in some states looks like greeps, but in reality is the acme of fannish existence.

3. THE REAL FAN'S CREDO

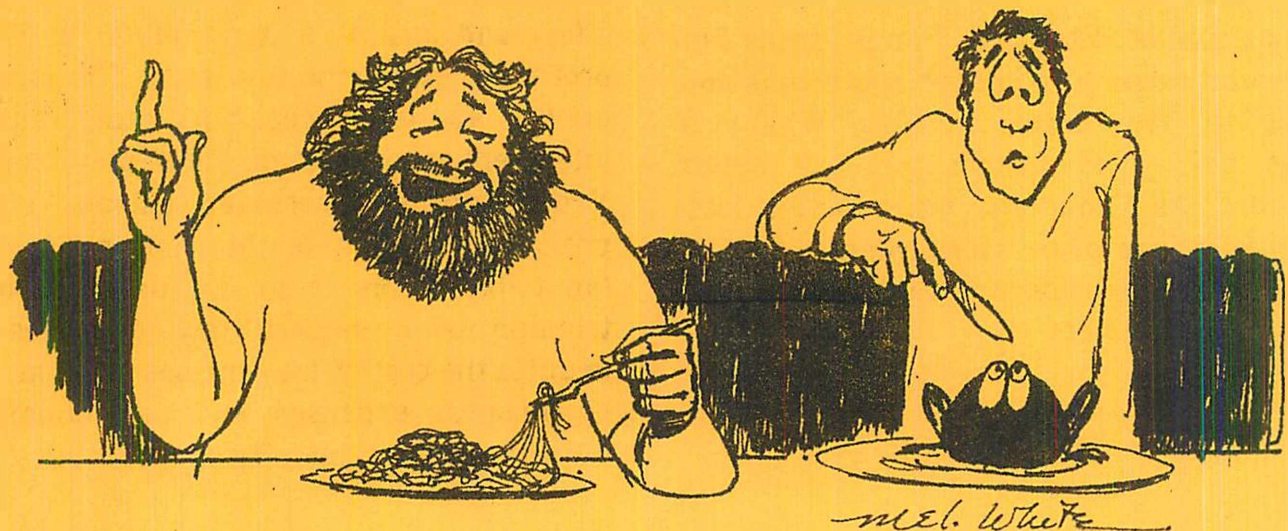
Since the by-gone era of First Fandom, real fen have had one cardinal rule: never say it with one word when ten will do equally well. That's why fans tend to be overly wordy. But what the Hell, guy, as long as you don't ramble on for more than six pages extra you can get the zine out for only one more postage stamp.

4. THE REAL FAN VOCABULARY

Real Fen don't read "Sci-Fi." They do not have dialogs with "mundanes" except in commercial dealings outside of fandom. They never use the superfluous "h" in words other than bheer, Ghu and ghod. A real fan cannot talk in Valspeak or Preppie. If asked a political question, a Real Fan would first denounce Reagan, the Moral Majority and other miscellaneous fascisti and then proceed to change the subject of the discussion to the latest fan feud, juicy gossip or whom he has asked to write for his zine.

5. THE REAL FAN'S WARDROBE

These are just a few things that you might expect to find lurking in the confines of a trufan's closet: a propeller beanie (with or without solar power-cell), a ripped t-shirt from a previous fannish event, old sneakers, piles of ancient fanzines waiting to be sorted or thrown out, two wide paisley ties (never



worn), another ripped t-shirt, a toga-like apparel of unusual pattern (ducks or triangles, but too faded to tell which), a pile of old con badges, a towel, two or three plonkers, and a few assorted items far too deteriorated to be recognized in the native state.

6. THE REAL FAN'S ZINES

A Real Fan puts out a zine for Egoboo. Earning a few bucks and winning the Hugo are nice, but let's face it, that type of activity requires the showmanship of a P.T. Barnum or a C.N. Brown. What is inside a Real Fan's zine? A famous fan who will remain nameless (because I am making him up on the spot and if he did exist would not want to be credited with the following statement) once said: "A fanzine usually has a quantity of collected garbage that's barely good enough to not corrode the printed page, yet can generate a loc to fill space in a latter issue." Artwork comes from the best available, but that too can vary: there just ain't that many fanartists coming out of Idaho these days. Contributions must flow as they will. The print run is less than 500 only because there just aren't any more real fans to send copies to.

7. REAL "FEN AT WORK"

Here are just a few of the many occupations that Real Fans have taken on: Computer programmer, Librarian, Jobless, Programmer for a Library, Unemployed, Free-Lance Writer, Free-lance Computer Programmer, Unemployed Free-Lance Writer, College Student, Unemployed College Graduate, Artisan/Craftsman, Unemployed Artisan/Craftsman, Councillor, Out-of-work, Drifter, Musician, Unemployed Musician, Factory Worker, Professional Author, Professional Artist, Professional Bum, Professional, Unemployed Professional, plus Not Applicable (N/A.)

8. THE REAL FAN'S DIET

11

If a Real Fan doesn't eat greeps, then what the Hell does he eat? Below is a brief list of comestibles that are divided into the seven basic food groups:

Munchies : Chips, dips, crackers, pretzles, corn chips, tortilla chips, cheez curls, popcorn, nuts, dried whatever's, crispy things, soggy crispy things and slimy soggy crispy things.

Candy: M&M's, Reese's Pieces, green things, Gourmet Jelly beans, any other candy.

Veggies: Carrots, celery, jicama, guacamole cherry tomatoes, raddishes, and fries.

Burgers: McDonald's, Wendy's, Burger King's, Tommy's, Cassel's, (but never Jack-in-the-Box.)

Other Meats: Fried Chicken, Chili, Hot Dogs, Bacon.

Fluids: Coke, Pepsi, Tab, Bheer, Jim Beam, Blog.

Dessert : Ice Cream, cake, brownies, cookies, etc.

Smokables: Pipes, Cigarettes, Pot.

9. ARE YOU A REAL FAN?

Here is a quickee test for those of you who believe you need it:

A>You get nominated for a Hugo against LOCUS. What do you do? 1.Stuff the ballot box. 2.Withdraw on principle and commit Hara Kiri. 3.Print up a t-shirt saying "six-time Hugo Loser."

B>The local SF club meeting is running an old boring western serial, the only movie playing nearby is "Teenage Hormones' in Trouble" and your VCR is out-to-lunch. Do You: 1.Publish a fanzine. 2.Watch TV. 3. Read a book. 4.Call up some twirp in another state. 5.Go see a film by Poland's Franz Kafka.

C>How many Star Wars miniatures do you or any one in your household have (excluding those in the fishbowl or terrarium) : 1.None. 2.One. 3.Six. 4.All.

D>How many times have you gotten laid at a con last year? 1.None. 2.Once. 3.Six Times. 4.One Hundred Times. 5.More than the stars above.

E>Six very beautiful femfans accost you in the halls and demand a sexual sacrifice. You figure: 1.They've mistaken you for Harlan Ellison. 2.They're really prostitutes working the wrong convention. 3.You walked into the Twilight Zone. 4.You're Gay and male, or straight and female. 5.You must be dreaming. 6.They all get run over by a truck in the next scene.

SCORING: Well give yourself full credit if you ignored the test like most fans do. Give yourself double points if you answered none of the above, and triple points if you came up with an alternative that makes you money.



"Norman Spinrad will be writing a new novel entitled Out of the Soviet Planet which is a fiction book supposedly written by Joseph Stalin. This all happens in a parallel world in which Stalin leaves Russia early in the Revolution and comes to the United States. While here, he becomes involved as a Science Fiction pulpwriter. In 1951, he wins the Hugo for this work, much to the surprise of everyone. Although the symbolism is painfully obvious, the book does command a respect for Spinrad's insight into human nature.

Harlan Ellison will be putting together a new anthology and is paying up to 10¢ a word. Specifically, he is looking for all stories that involve parallel worlds in which dictators have immigrated to the United States early in the Twentieth Century to become pulp writers and win Hugos in 1951. Ellison reports that Norman Spinrad has offered him a story about how Mao Tse Tung (whose story The Long March won the Hugo in 1951) came to America as a librarian and expounded his world view in the pages of Astounding Stories. In this original tradition, David Gerrold announces that he too has a good story idea -- The Space Trains Ran On Time by Benito Mussolini, who came over in 1924 as a pipefitter, winning the 1951 Hugo for his alien contact tale, Plumber's Friend. Meanwhile, Fidel Castro is cranking out a yarn for the anthology about how Harlan Ellison stayed in the Army, became a Major General, and took over the United States during a bloody military coup. We have it on good authority that Castro intends to run for president of SFWA

(EW Schayguts L'Affaires 1973)

Rememberence of Putridity Past

by Ed Buchman

Attempts to define putridity have generally proved to be unsatisfactory substitutes for experiencing it, or, for those of us of the putrid persuasion, being putrid. Not that putridity is impossible to define, just putridly difficult. Thus, in this account of my remembrances of the origins of putridity, I will assume that the reader has already knowingly tasted of putridity.

The origin of putridity with me, in the earliest sense, was essentially the same as with many other people. I refer to my first awareness of putridity, but without knowing it by its proper name. Of course, this occurred when I was but a babe in a crib, wearing a diaper. After the appropriate amount of thought, I realized that any parts of my body that were gift wrapped must be the Good Parts, and so Phase I became history.

The scene shifts to when I was thirteen years old, and to the event which made me chocosexual. I had been launching all day for one of those large 16 oz. Hershey bars. However, when I asked my parents, they denied me such a necessity of life. That I subsequently managed to survive to adulthood has been the cause for amazement for many (as well as the cause for reinvestigating the definition of "adulthood" for some), but the explanation, simply, is that I realized that if I couldn't have a pound of chocolate, then I would replace that in my life by pounding the pickle.

In the fannish sense, however, putridity did not have its origin until the very early 1970s, and now we are talking about fanhistory which is permanently documented in APA-L of that period, the APA produced in (informal) association with the LASFS, widely distributed and collected in various places. Shortly before that time I had made the key realization: that the noun associated with this fannish phenomenon was "putridity", not "putrescence". I then did my best to be putrid in the pages of APA-L.

Not having my files handy as I type this, I can only recall scattered specifics, but apparently putridity "took" in some nicely putrid sense, as I quite often encounter evidence of the use of its unique terminology far from its Los Angeles cradle.

Well, about putridity in APA-L. I think one of the early things was that I ran a business card through APA-L that I had printed, which said "I am putrid" and bore one of my nom-de-putrids -- Aristotle O. Nessus. I hasten to interject, by the way, that very much in the spirit of putridity, many of the ideas for putrid things came from others whom I did not credit, putridly. OH, then there was the guy who was running a fandriary in APA-L who mentioned getting it on with his boy friend, and I asked him "did he have a tight one?" I putridly forgot to mention that in the weeks before this it had gotten to be a minor tradition to ask "did she have a tight one?" when a guy

mentioned doing some uninteresting thing with a girl. Anyway, there was a sort of follow-up to all this, because the guy in question didn't do comments for quite a few weeks after my, shall we say, query, and when he did, his response was "'grin' Yes." The week after that I replied that he seemed to be getting a little behind in his comments.

I'm putridly sorry to be just mentioning stuff that I did, because there was a good platoon of putridity among the APA-Lers within a few weeks of the proclamation of putridity, but that's how my memory works most. But, for instance, there was the complete alphabetical treatment someone did of verbing the vegetable. Up until then, I had perhaps only so to speak come up with pounding the pickle, tugging the turnip, and clobbering the cucumber. But the alphabetical list went from assaulting the asparagus to zonking the zucchini, or like that.

Well, I just remembered the time in APA-L when there was some round robin story, that different people each week wrote a chapter of, going on, and one week some guy also happened to put in a weird account of how he couldn't get it on with a girl (a lady of the evening, as I recall.) Anyway, my comment to him the next week was to the effect that I enjoyed his chapter of the round robin, but why did he give his protagonist such an obvious case of inoperable cancer of the penis?

"THURS: I consoled myself about the loss with thoughts about the LASFS meeting. Got there in the evening and met with the select committee to lynch the inventor of the BIT/NIBBLE/BITE bidding system for the auction. Dmitri suggested we originate our own system: CHAW /CHOKE /LEAF /POUCH / PIPEFULL /CURING SHED /PLANTATION/ VIRGINIA/ R.J.REYNOLDS,INC. Higher denominations would be used if Pelz decides to auction off the Dow Jones Industrials. I went and proposed these to Bruce.

FRI: Woke up on floor of clubhouse. Sunlight filtered through the window. Jaw ached. Apparently Bruce did not like the idea. Went home to bed.

SAT: Got up. Read APA-L. Went to mail box. There were only 700 letters and two bills. Read the letters. Ate breakfast. Corresponded with everyone. Went to Post Office to mail letters. Ate early 10 AM lunch. Spent the remainder of the day running off Ben Franklins on the Gestetner.

SUN: Took a trip on some stuff I received from a fan in Tokyo. Don't expect to return until Thursday, but I have this wonderful idea for a LASFS bidding system. I'll stop this week's diary here."

(MG/EW Calabajas Colombianas, May 1972)

PUTRIDARIO!

KEYNOTE SPEECH

15

by Jack Harness

My most honored and respected Jedi Knights of the Galaxy and distinguished fellow members of the Loyal Order of Taun-tauns: I would like to begin this tedious speech by dispelling the vile rumours that my reviews give away the plot of a movie. I am certainly NOT going to give away, for free, mind you, the mystery, suspense and enchantment of this movie which cost me \$5.50 to see.

Elliot says HE didn't see the movie, tosses a quarter on the table, and asks, "What's it like" and speaker replied, picking up the quarter. "The robot did it."

But to continue this review of the Hogu Nominated flick, THE UMPIRE STRIKES OUT.

The movie opens with the customary plot updating, and in 75 well-chosen sentences we read that the Rebel Alliance is in difficulty because the evil-vicious-mean-and-nasty Darth Vader is out to get them. Well -- SOMEBODY has to do it.

The action opens on the ice planet Hoth, which was filmed on location at a railway station in Norway, near the tiny community of Witch-Tit, where it's, um, rather cold. Poor Princess Leia is positively frigid, and even the use of the Force can only keep Skywalker...luke-warm. We find Skywalker riding a snow-lizard that looks like a cross between a sheep and a kangaroo, and we realize something right away: the Lucas wants to go over big in Australia.

The General in charge of security is worried about unusual Meteor activity in the system -- but this is not the time to discuss lawsuits against other motion pictures and special effects.

Suddenly, Luke is nuked by some local monster and the rebel base finds out about it when he's missing at the chuck wagon line.

We see all the familiar faces. Chewbacca is seen, hunkering down all shaggy with a welding mask, attempting to repair the Millenium Falcon. And there is a classic shot where, in defeat and despair because the Falcon doesn't get repaired, he picks up a wrench he was working with and tosses it up into the air. It goes up and up... and is transformed by camera magic into an Imperial Star-Destroyer.

Luke's former Jedi teacher appears, and we hear the familiar Obi-Wan Kenobi theme: WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN BEN.

The Rebels have dug in, preparing for either an infantry attack or tank attack. The Empire manages to combine all the most desirable features of both, and break in, but the rebels manage to escape because the Imperial Storm Troopers spend too much time breaking up things and spray-painting graffitti on the walls. The rebels, brave to the last single man, flee for their lives.

Luke manages to get to the Jedi planet. At one time, it was a garden paradise, but then Yoda got swamped with training duties and got bogged down.

Now, this movie manages to make a breakthrough. Previously, it's been an entire galaxy of strange races, exotic aliens, but fortunately, only one black human is heard. Now we get to actually see a black. However, the galaxy isn't integrated at all, because there's still only one or two women in it.

16 (Personally, I suspect that the composer, John Williams, asked Lucas if his little brother Billy could get a part.)

Luke goes blasting off to rescue his friends, who have their heads in the clouds, because they are in danger. C-3PO gets broken up for recycling, and is put back together by Chewbacca. Only the android's head is put on backwards. Possibly this is why the Millennium Falcon is in constant need of repair?

Luke arrives at the cloud-city where Leia, who is being led away by Imperial Troopers, manages to warn Luke that it's all a trap. Now, possibly as we know, Lucas loves to put in all the classic movie scenes, and this dramatic and unexpected announcement to Skywalker that it's a trap must be one of these. And likewise the scene where we see a bit of the back of Darth Vader's head. That's the old classic scene, "on second thought, Lady, would you mind putting your hat back on?"

Han Solo flubs his saving throw and gets carried out looking like something on a shingle.

And Darth Vader sneaks up on Luke Skywalker using a clever trick, but I won't give it away. Don't hold your breath hoping for a hint. Someone yells, "Unhand that poor boy, you villain!" and Darth gladly obliges. The moral of that is, be careful what you ask the Dungeon Master for. Tune in next time for another adventure of Cool Hand Luke.

Now, you might ask what is the conclusion of this speech. You might even ask, when is he going to give the conclusion of this speech? You might even ask, when is he going to shut up? Well, mah fah-riends, the answer is NOW.



The Generic Institute of Technology

by Elst Weinstein and Jack Harness

UCSB

The University of California at Sonova Beach was founded as a party school in the late 1960s. As the Sonova Beach Atomic Facility, built 1969, made partying on the contaminated beaches highly dangerous, this reputation soon left. (Night-life was great, however, and the 1970 graduating class, the Glow Worms, said they never needed a flash light to beach comb at night.) The city itself was plotted on the site of landing by the Spanish explorer, Juan Sonova de Perra, who was thrown overboard in 1692 by his jinxed sailing companions. Nowadays, nearly 95% of the domestic Skunk-cabbage crop is grown within 50 miles of Sonova Beach, and this lends the distinctive aroma to the surroundings.

As other colleges raised their tuition to reflect an increasing level of standards, UCSB has concomittantly lowered theirs. Now, UCSB has become an inexpensive way to earn a degree, be it fahrenheit or celsius. UCSB is also known as "State" when it comes to ralleys or conference standings.

In keeping with the high standards set forth by the first dean, John Q. Public, the school has a philosophy to teach the most students with a minimal amount of individualization. The process should prepare the student to achieve a place in society not unlike that of one NOT attending our glorious facilities.

FACILITIES: The campus consists of several delapidated and unfurnished structures that are being used in violation of fire, safety and health ordinances. The Public Auditorium features theatre style seating in the last thirteen rows and benches closer in.

17

The Famous Benefactor Memorial Library has 65,00 coverless paperbacks and over 20,00 generic novels. The expansion policy of the library ensures that for each book checked out, two must be returned. The Famous Benefactor Memorial Student Store carries all the needs of a student from "study aids" such as speed and other stimulants, to a complete line of contraceptive devices. Public Hall (named for the first dean) hosts numerous recitals and events, such as the yearly coronation of the Campus Dictator. The Iatrogenic Wing of the State Medical School admits only healthy patients to study the effects of a hospital environment on them. The Jamison P. Tomayne Memorial Cafeteria contains a full line of nutritious Spam products including: Spam, Spamburgers, Spamdogs, Spam and eggs, Spam Omelet, Spam and beans, Spam spam spam and beans, spam spam beans spam eggs and spam, and the popular spamloaf au gratin. Unisex dorms are available for males, females, co-ed and no-ed.

DEGREES: Over 360 are available through UCSB. Some include: Bachelor of Farts, Bachelor of Sinus, Master Debator, Master Cylinder, Master Mind, Master of the World, Master at Arms, Master of Ceremonies, Master Piece, Master Race, Master Thief, Doctor of Demento, Doctor of Savagery, Doctor on Call, Doctor Dolittle, Doctor My Eyes, etc.

HONOR SOCIETY: The Lawde and the Lawde-Lawde are awarded to deserving students who demonstrate academic excellence and cheat without being caught.

SOCIAL SOCIETY: UCSB school approved fraternity (Alpha Beta) and sorority (Gamma Delta) have events regularly. Unapproved societies, such as Street Vermin, Joe's Scum, Sex Fiends from Hell, and Mary's Poptarts are more fun, though.

18 ALUMNI: The old GITs, as we like to call our graduates, return once a year to enjoy the facilities of the campus. Hopefully they donate enough funds to cover their expenses, but during the last two years those bums have eaten up our entire campus beautification budget.

SCHOOL CHEER: Hurray!

SCHOOL SPORT: Ball

SCHOOL SONG: Alma Mater

SCHOOL MOTTO: "Habete Unam Diam Bonam."

SCHOOL COLORS: Blue Stripe on Plain Wrap White

SCHOOL MASCOT: The Quadrupeds

SCHOOL WEEKLY PUBLICATION: "The Newsletter"

SCHOOL RIVALS: Brandex University, Private University

SCHOOL YEARBOOK: Annual Volume

Many of the Alumni wish to purchase momentos of the school, below are listed some of the collection of school endorsed bumper stickers. These are available for \$1.50 each if you got to the student store and pretend you are a student, or for the small sum of \$25 post paid as a service to all our wonderful alumni. Rings are also available please state your size and graduation year. This is because each year has a different base metal or alloy for their ring. 1969: Gold 1970: Plutonium 1971: Bronze 1972: Brass 1973: Pewter 1974: Lead 1975: Tin 1976: Nickel 1977:Electrum 1978: Sodium 1979: Mercury 1980: Ytterbium 1981: Aluminum 1982: High Carbon Steel 1983: Titanium 1984: Cobalt.

I ♥ MY ♠

State College of Morticians

I ♠ MY ♥

State School of Veterinary Medicine

I ♥ MY ♣

State Neanderthal Appreciation Society

I ♥ MY ♦

State School of Jewel Smiths

I ♣ MY ♥

State Institute of Sadism

Go STATE!

I ♥ STATE!

STATE Is For LOVERS!

Back OFF! I'm a Quadruped!

DEPARTMENTS AND PROGRAM:

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<u>Dept. & Course</u>	<u>Title</u>	<u>Instructor</u>
LANGUAGE(Words):		
101a	Introduction to the Alphabet	Jack Engill
101b	Anonymous writings	Hugh Rowtitt
101c	Beginning Devonian	Nairb Grub
101d	Advanced Sinus Friction	Hogu Chabsnerg
SCIENCE(Methodology):		
101a	Chemistry:Smelly Stuff	A. Lembic
101b	More Smelly Stuff	A. Lembic
101c	Still More Smelly Stuff	A. Lembic
101d	Advanced Electrical Design: Ouch!	O.M. Voltamp
101e	Generic Genetics	Watson Creek
101f	Generic Gerontology	Olman F. DeCee
101g	Generic Generality	N. Kneewon
HUMANITIES(Other Stuff and Popular Culture):		
101a	Popular Culture: Yeast to Yoghurt	Saymass B. Fore
101b	Brand Names: Threat or Menace?	Saynoh Moore
101c	Low Profile-Peak Satisfaction	Saynoh Moore
101d	Theoretical Theory	Hy Senberg
MATH(Numbers);		
101a	Elementary Numeral Identification	Al G. Brah
101b	Interpreting Bar Codes	1190-19887
101c	Comparative Words and Numbers	Trigo Nometree
SOCIAL STUDIES(Past and Present):		
101a	History of the Plain Label I	Mal Content
101b	History of the Plain Label II	Mal Content
101c	Commercial Standards(Optional)	Bee Lowcost
101d	Advantages of Generic Goods	N. Kneewon
101e	Philosophistry	Plato Socratic
PHYSICAL EDUCATION(Sports):		
101a	Ball	Uppen Atom
101b	Games	Gett Moovink
101c	Other Strenuous Activities	Moovyer Ass
101d	Fatigue	Tek Fayiv
PSYCHOLOGY(Mind Stuff):		
101a	I'm OK	Dr. Pepper
101b	You're OK	Dr. Pepper
101c	Is He OK?	Dr. Pepper
101d	Psychoscamology	Dr.E. Weinstein
101e	Cynical Hypnosis	Bill de Fammele
COMPUTER SCIENCE (Machine Stuff):		
101a	Loball: New Computer Language	Nape Pierre
101b	Algo-Rhythm: Black Computer Studies	Mike L. Jaxxon

101c	Generic Video Games
101d	Computer and Your Finances
101e	Byte My WANG!
GENERIC ENGINEERING(The School Specialty):	
101a	Label Design and Construction I
101b	Label Design and Construction II
101c	New Frontiers of the Bar Code
101d	Bar Codes: Love 'em or Leave 'em

Flip K. Pacman
Adam Osbourne
Cal Q. Laylor

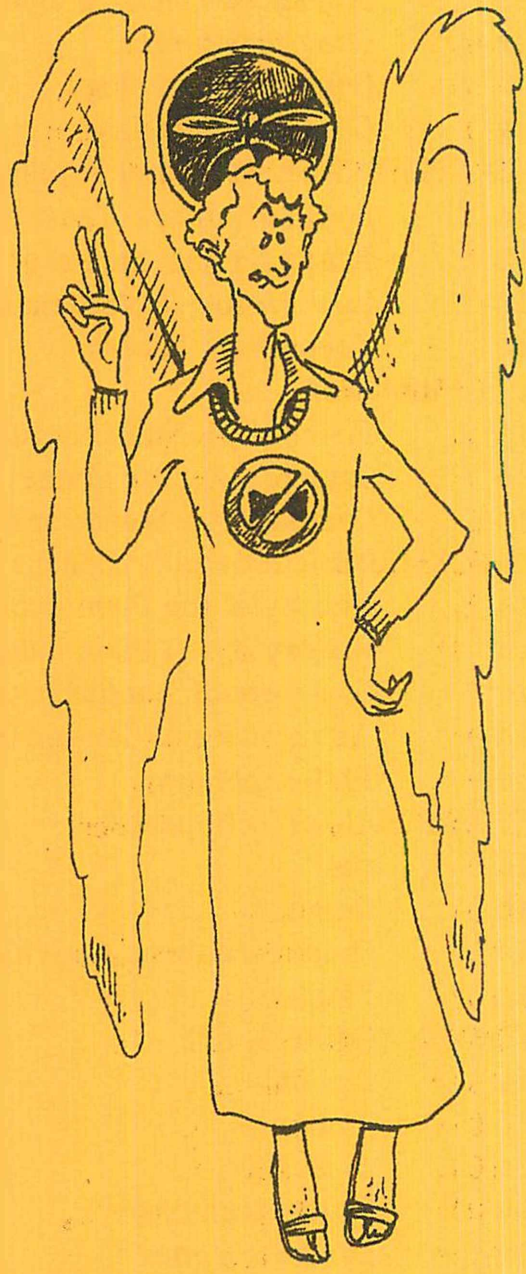
Tic Ertape
Tic Ertape
1190-19887
1190-19887

GRADES: In an effort to save the student and the regents money, a student receives his grades printed on the cash register receipt when he pays his next semester's tuition.

IDENTIFICATION: All students must wear or present their UPC ID cards at any time they are requested to do so. Failure to do so may result in a student being reclassified as the nearest bar code, even if it is for a magazine on the rack. This is not as bad as it might seem, for the 1982 Valedictorian was the May issue of Popular Mechanics.

SCHOLARSHIPS: Any student may apply for one of the many special scholarships and grants that have been set up in years past. However, the regulations guiding these funds are so stringent, that no one has come close to qualifying for any of them.

TUITION: One tenth of the net worth of the students entire family deposited in cash, gold coin, or valuable assets, like negotiable bonds. If a minimum of \$5000 per semestrer is not met, students must fulfill a contract for UCSB, usually on one of the "Old GITs."



Signature

THE SOCIETY OF CYNICAL HYPNOSIS

31st Annual Workshop and Scientific Meeting October 23-28 1979 Sonova Beach, California

Accredited Workshops on Hypnosis in Bill Collecting and Symptom Selection.

Sponsored by the Department of Cynical Psychotitry of The University of California, Sonova Beach and The University of California Mental School

AIM: The aim of the workshops is to provide participants with the opportunity to learn hypnotic techniques and to apply them in the context of their collection of Medical Billing as well as suggestive therapy. It is the purpose of this clinic to show medical personel that patients can be easily and safely cured of imaginary diseases suggested by physicians and that post hypnotic suggestion can help patients to pay their doctor more rapidly after such recovery.

FILM PROGRAM

CHAIR: Bill de Fammelé, Ph.D.

Tuesday, October 23, 1979 7:30 PM

A) "Demonstration of the Use of Hypnosis with Three Women, a Child, Two Hermaphrodites and a German Shepherd." Roland de Hay, MD

B) "Hypnotizing Psychotic Models" Seymour Getlade, MD

Wednesday, October 24, 1979 7:30 PM

A) "The Sex-Therapeutic Cure of a Nymphomaniac" Bradha Sheecanrilimoan, MD

B) "Cure of Hypnotically Induced Abdominal Pain" Hestor Ectomy, MD

Thursday, October 25, 1979 7:30 PM

A) "Administration of Hypnosis to Allow Removal of Monetary Appendages" Penny N.T. Prophefts

B) "Emotionally Charged Complaints and How to Handle Them" Justin Sultem, MD

Plus two more days to do absolutely nothing but to gain valuable accreditation points while on vacation. Classes to be held on the Beach and near the bar.

REGISTRATION FORM

Name _____

Degree(if any) _____

Ethics(if any) _____

Salary Last Year _____

Lawsuits Last Year _____

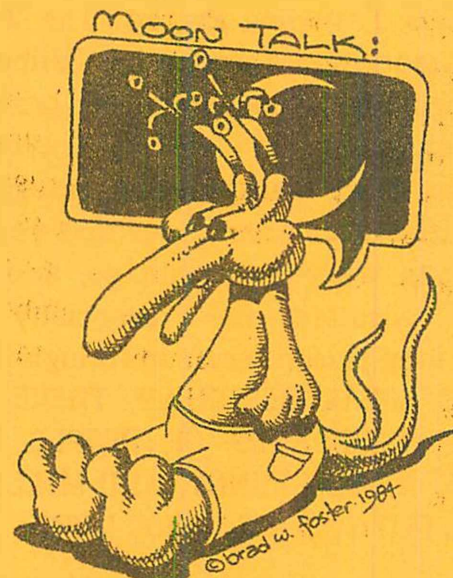
Office Address _____

City _____

State _____ Zip _____

I WISH TO REGISTER: I enclose \$450 in cash dollars to:

Society for Cynical Hypnosis
Center for Continuing Patients
University of California, Sonova Beach
4278 Baskinson Rd.
Sonova Beach, CA 92411



22 UCSB--*Generic Institute of Technology*--Presents:

LANGUAGE 101c

BEGINNING DEVONIAN

THE INTRANATIONAL LANGUAGE

Speaking, Writing and a big fat introduction to the Literature, whatever that may be.

October 1973 through January 1974

Monday Evenings 7:30 PM

LOCATION: Public Hall

Instructor: Nairb Grub--member Count Chocula Society, World Devonian Association, Devonian-American Bundt, Devonian League of North Afrika, Devonian Indoor Water Polo and Bagel Baker Society and Devonian Regency Dancing.

FEE: Free, except for the \$800 Encyclopedia Devonica required by the course.

Devonian is the only living or dead language in the world today that is intranational in the above manner and it helps build strong bodies 12 ways.

ADDED BOGUS: Traveling abroad? The World Devonian Association, through its "Deliberate System" provides thousands of practical services annually to world travellers, (Prostitution, Black Marketeering, smuggling, bribing officials, etc.) guarantees that you get your contacts wherever you go, and has frequently resulted in-- especially for students-- long prison terms in foreign jails. WHEN YOU SPEAK DEVONIAN, THERE ARE LITERALLY THOUSANDS OF PEOPLE WHO WILL LOOK AT YOU FUNNY, AND MILLIONS WHO WILL PUT YOU AWAY FOR LIFE.

So join the rapidly growing intranational community of Devonian, and take a positive and anesthetic step toward solving the world contraception problem.

CONSIDER:

More than 90% of everything is CRAP. More people speak Devonian than Balonian. Each year, millions of dollars are spent on cleaning up the restrooms by just the United States alone. According to Jim Flynn, USC TA in Linguistics, by the Year 2000 we will either be speaking Mandarin Chinese or be dead. Manfred Unkle, writing in LENS, October 30, 1971, says: "Almost overnight the world's people have burst new population growth records: there is no problem with communication, just with contraception." "For a language to claim that it is a world language is not only foolish but utterly insane." Ludocris von Drako, creator of the Hymanoids, 1972.

Fortunately, a solution to the world language problem exists: We just haven't found it yet. But why Devonian? Because:

DEVONIAN IS:

1) Grammatically logical enough for even Mr. Spock's Vulcan squintees. It is learnable within a short lifetime!

2) Intranational in structure (root drawn from all the best Indo-European vegetables)

3) Already spoken by Millions and Billions of Devonians some time in the far distant future.

4) The medium of excha-- oops! The medium for beautiful Devonian Folktales and Regency Tales.

5) Politically neutral. Acid-base neutral. Chromogenically neutral. Religion neutral. It won't stain clothing, guaranteed to not shrink or fade.

6) Offers you a chance to read the Holy Babble in its native tongue.

(Reprinted from the weekly campus publication of GENERIC INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY, "THE NEWSLETTER")

"An Article for The Newsletter"

by Professor-Doctor Sonny McFitz (Teacher of Remedial Freshman English, American History, etc.)

A famous man once said, "Those who have not learned the lessons of history are doomed to repeat it." This was never truer than in the student body partaking of the History Courses last year. 99.5% of the students failed, and will have to retread. (A little academic humor there, which I though would be nice to alleviate the tedium of my journalistic style.)

Naturally, this had an adverse affect on our team spirit, and to avoid ill luck for the remainder of the season, our beloved mascot, THE QUADRUPED, was donated as a sacrifice to the traditional Losers Barbeque.

It turned out that Ms. Penny Wisepound-Foolish, our Directrix of Home Economics had foreseen our defeat, so instead of paying the Traditional Bribe to the Referee, she had purchased an additional bottle of brabeque sauce and a pound of horseraddish.

On the good side of things, the new Fast Foods section of the Losers Barbeque was a huge success, everyone praising the inspired "Mascot Tartare con horseraddish."

With the consolidation of the history department into three classes: American History, European History, and The History of Colored Peoples, our university is now far better equipped to concentrate on the state-required "Bonehead English Courses" for all Athletic Majors. Preliminary analysis of the enrolled students shows that all of them have bones in their heads and therefore they are certain to pass.

Now, concerning the traditional homecoming game played against our traditional rivals, Brandex University for "The Cup": Unfortunately, this year, as we have traditionally for the past 30 years, our valient boys, THE TEAM, lost to the dreaded Brandex Boxboys. We were ahead, having kicked the ball into the hoop two more times than the Boxboys, while Brandex obtained the ball and made a desperation play. By deliberately leaving their rackets off the field, they made one final goal count triple.

An Immodest Proposal

by Elot Weinstein

24

THE LASFS NIGHT CARE (and/or Kennel Club) CENTER -- A PROPOSAL

WHEREAS: The LASFS has recently been plagued by the appearance of numerous rug-rats of younger than 16 years of age.

WHEREAS: These curtain-crawlers do not participate in club meetings or functions; preferring to stand about in plain view of the public on LASFS premises; clearly in violation of the curfew laws when done after 10 PM

WHEREAS: Recent cutbacks in educational facilities and recreational facilities due to Proposition 13 have forced these juveniles to congregate at LASFS where in the past they would have been better off cavorting with pushers at local parks.

WHEREAS: Busing programs have forced many parents to withdraw their children from public schools only to find a lack of available private facilities.

WHEREAS: The LASFS can always use more money...

IT IS THEREFORE MOVED: That the LASFS establish and maintain a child night care center for the constructive "education" of the minor individuals in attendance. It is further moved that such a program would NOT be held in conjunction with other functions of the LASFS nor on nights Thursday through Sunday. It is also moved that fees comensurate to the running and staffing of the program, plus profit to the LASFS for use of the facilities plus the usual graft and corruption fees be charged of the parents or guardians of the juveniles.

It is also hoped the LASFS in its infinite wisdom can see the potential wealth of community influence and power the organization could derive in addition to the enormous sums of money from a program such as this. It is with this in mind that we encourage the quick passage of this resolution before less putridity oriented fan realize the ominous implications that are present in the adoption of this proposal and quash it soundly.

SIGNED:



The Time Zones of Mercury

by Tom Digby

25

"Draw a map of Mercury, showing the time zones." Most of us would recognize that assignment as rather strange. In the golden age of Science Fiction Mercury "didn't rotate" (technically it did, but kept the same side to the Sun) and if someone were to have set up a sundial anywhere on the day side it would have shown eternal midmorning, or late afternoon, or what-have-you, depending on where you set it up. You could have drawn time zones then, with the nice feature that the little clocks printed all in a row across the top of the map would all have been right all the time. Nowadays, however, when astronomers have Mercury's sun gyrating back and forth in the sky, the idea of time zones seems almost too unworkable even to be fannish.

What of other planets, however? The whole question of time zones on various colony planets has been little discussed. While it is one of those things you usually don't need to work out in detail to make a story work (except in rare cases where it may be important to the plot) it does bear some thinking about.

To start off, I'm going to make a couple of assumptions. First, any colony planet can communicate with Earth by some means having at most a few hours' delay each direction. Even if you can't have a telephone conversation you can send something like telegrams or cables (will such a message still be called a "cable" when it goes by satellite or hyperspace?) Second, the means of communication and transportation are such that the term "meanwhile" has meaning between Earth and other inhabited planets. This may be a violation of Einstein's Relativity theory, but then so is warp drive (or if not a violation, at least beyond its scope.)

With the ground rules out of the way, let's examine various cases. Perhaps the simplest is that of a body whose "day" is nowhere near 24 hours, and it doesn't really matter anyway because you can't go outside without a spacesuit. The Moon is a good example of this. The nearest thing to "day" or "night" most of the inhabitants (except for those few whose jobs take them outside frequently) see is that produced by fiddling around with the lighting, air system, etc. in the living areas. In such a case the sensible course of action is to ignore the local cycle and use Earth time, either UT ("Universal Time", even if the rest of the universe doesn't use it, which used to be called "Greenwich Time"), or the time of whatever part of Earth they have the most dealings with. A Lunar dome full of investors, for example, might keep the same time as New York so as to better stay in touch with the market, while the movie crew camped next door might keep Hollywood time, three hours behind Wall Street. In this case a map of time zones on the Moon would be useful, but would look less like a map of Earth time zones and more like a map showing political or ethnic groupings.

One special exception to this might be if the time required to send a message to or from Earth is several hours, as with regular radio from Pluto, in which case offsetting the colony's time from the Earth zone it wants to deal with might save a day of turnaround time. For example, if the time to send a message to or from Planet Plergb is eight hours, and a Plergb branch post office on the same time as the home office, a message sent at the beginning of the day Monday would arrive Monday night, to be discovered

by the staff when they arrived Tuesday morning. If a reply were immediately formulated and sent it would arrive back at the office Tuesday night, effectively Wednesday morning for the staff. On the other hand, if there were a 12 hour time difference the message sent Monday morning would arrive in the predawn hours of Monday or Tuesday (depending on which way the 12 hour difference was), and if acted upon in time could have a reply back to the originator Tuesday morning their time, saving a day.

The more interesting situation, however, is that of the Earth-type planet with a day that is close to but not exactly 24 hours. There I see several options:

1) Keep to Earth time, as above ignoring local day and night.

2) Keep local time, but using hours and minutes that are the same used on Earth. Whenever the time got to (for example) 22 hours 43 minutes 37.382 seconds it would become 00 hours 00 minutes 00 seconds of the next day.

3) Similar to 2) above, but rounded to the nearest hour with "leap hours" thrown in every few days, weeks, months, etc. to keep things synchronized.

4) Define totally new "hours", "minute", etc. to fit local conditions, ignoring Earth time.

Of these options, I see 1) being used only by business people in urban areas, workers at spaceports, and the like, while 4) is most likely for a colony that loses contact with Earth and reverts to primitive technology. For any permanent residents who are at least as close to the land as city dwellers on Earth are now, 4) also makes a good deal of sense.

The main problem I can see with it is confusion with the Earth "hour", "minute", and "second" as used in science, and engineering. The objection can, however, be easily overcome by simply giving the local units new names.

Options 2) and 3) have the advantage of keeping the units of time measurement the same as Earth units so that such things as hourly wages and cooking times in minutes can be communicated easily, but are messy from the standpoint of daily timekeeping. You'd almost have to have a computer to keep track of when to set your clock how much, and what time it is right now on the other side of the same continent. While this might be a pleasant mixture of familiar and strange for tourists, it would be a nuisance for permanent residents, even with the required computer capability available as part of digital clocks and watches at no extra cost. I see 2) or 3) being used for temporary operations such as scouting or exploration, but I would expect a permanent colony to go to 4), perhaps with 2) or 3) being used concurrently for scientific uses, cooking Earth recipes, etc. In any of these cases except 1) you would need a computer or almanac or such aid to keep track of Earth time anyway, and 4) would make local life flow more smoothly and the place would seem more like home.

There are a whole bunch of other questions I could go into, such as the limits of the human sleep cycle, planets with two-to-one rotations such as 12 or 48 hours, and what to do if a colony planet has dealing both with Earth and with an alien civilization, but I think this is enough article for now, it's getting late (remember, somewhere in the world it's always past your bedtime) and as they say in textbooks, these other topics will be left as an exercise for the reader.

The Poet's Coroner

The Life & Poetry of B.S. Elliot

27

B.S. ("B.S.") Elliot was born of Yankee Stock (his great-grandfather, Bullock Shyster Elliot worked at the Yankee Stockyards in Boston, Mass.) in St. Louis, MO on Sept. 27, 1888. His grandfather, the Rev. Walter Mitty Elliot was a famous Onionist, Putritarian and Anti-Labor and founded the Washington University Palladium, a dance-hall popularly called the "Wash-UP", which also reflected his life. His father, Dinner Ware Elliot was a businessman turned poet-of-no-account. An obsession with classical poetry and accountancy involved him in creative bookkeeping (cf: "The Ode to the First National Bank of St. Louis" and "The Merchant of E Street") His strict was forced B.S. to go into business school, but B.S. rebelled and instead went to Stilton, Mass. to study Grecian and Roman Cheeses. Later, he journeyed to Hahvahd University. There he met some of the greatest poetic geniuses of his time. He also met Carlos Santana, the poet and rock star, and was greatly influenced by the poet Irving Blabbit.

In 1910 B.S. went to France to study "Frog Lit" and "Frenchy Poetry", as he called them. He was introduced to the greats: Charles Bawdyaire, Jules Vern DeForg, and Stephan Allarmé. In 1914 he met the elusive "Pickle" Pound, younger brother of Ezra, Penny and Haffa. The Pounds often pressed political issues, which B.S. ignored in his inimitable way, "Dern Commies!" he would comment.

B.S.'s first work was a real novel poem that sent shock waves throughout the literary world. "The Love Song of J. Alfred Prune-Frog" was so completely different that nothing like it was written before (and fortunately not much since ...) Its first lines were:

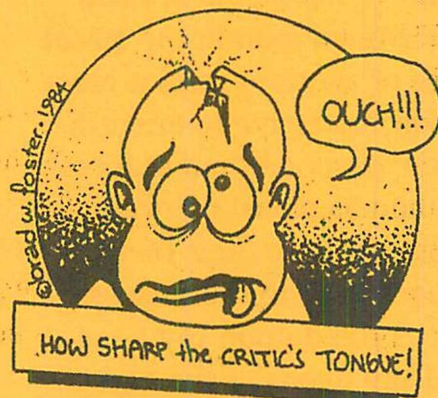
"Let go of us, you from I
When the evening dinner is spread on
the table
Like a pithed frog in biology lab..."

From there he went on to publish a whole lot of other insipid works on very obscure subjects.

POETRY: "Apa Los Fap" (1920), "Geritol: The Waist Land" (1922), "Ask Tuesday" (1930), "Old Put-On's Book of Cattle Prods" (1939), "Journey of the Faggi" (1927), Four Quarters: "Burnt Bacon", "Joe Cocker", "The Doc Savages", "Little Gelding" (1940)

PROSE: Thoughts of Lamb Broth (1931)
"After Strange Clods -- A Primer of Modern Hear-Say" (1943)

EDITOR: The Ed Norton Anthology of Poetry



BATHING BEAUTY

Beauty sat bathing in the sun,
 Where burning laid her skin;
 A jar of tanning cream did shun,
 Cool lotions for to win.
 A wanton thought did catch my mind,
 To use what lay at hand;
 To better grasp her sweet behind
 Afrying in the sand:
 Hey nonny nonny O!
 Hey nonny nonny!

Into Muscle Beach I went,
 Hoping for to catch;
 Seemed to see and do annent,
 An easy piece of snatch;
 But, ev'n as I walked to the dame,
 The fairest of the land;
 A six foot hairy mountain came,
 And did pound me in the sand:
 Hey nonny nonny O!
 Hey nonny nonny!

TO A VIRTUELESS YOUNG LADY

Lady! that in the prime of flesh
 Wisely shunned men in the street
 Thy price of art they cannot meet
 That labor you strive to enmesh
 The better parts do thou entresh
 Chosen thou as pleasure sweet,
 Throwing virtue to their feet,
 No stranger thou to their caress.
 Thy hair is fixed upon thy head
 To fulfill thy deeds of the night
 And Hope they pay for the nonce
 Thou, upon thy silken bed,
 Passes bliss upon thy flight,
 They gained entrance more than once.

THE TIGER

Tiger, tiger in the tank,
 Are high prices your to thank?
 What tiny little Emirate
 Could frame the increase that I hate?

In what distant dunes of sand
 Do sheiks burn dollar bills at hand?
 On what things do they toil?
 What the hell is worth their oil?

What the glamor? What the check?
 In what fortune gains OPEC?
 What the Autos? What the clasp:
 Dare it have us in its grasp?

When the companies raise up the sum
 And make the cars cost more to run
 Did they refuse to take the blame?
 Did they pass bucks all the same?

Tiger, tiger sitting there
 In my tank without a care.
 Can I strike back with accord
 And place water into my Ford?

POSTSCRIPT

The Kirk an' Spock may join,
 To fly in space tomorra:
 The Kirk an' Spock spend a coin
 The movies' aught but sorra.

They be spending more 'n God
 Compete with Wars and 'Counters
 The models blown up by a clod,
 They'll lose at ticket counters.

SLINKY AMONG THE NIGHTGOWNS

Apehead Slinky scratches his fleas
Letting his arms hang down to his knees,
The zebra strips off her bra
Spelling to masticate her jaw.

The circus of the wormy spoon
Slide acrossst the dinner plate,
Death has called now REAL SOON
As Slinky boffs his horny mate.

Goofy Grape and the Split Pea
Are boiled; and pushed into place;
The Harlot took the Spanish Fly
Tries to sit on Slinky's face.

The ghost and someone in the sink
Cavorted roughly on the floor,
The nightgowns are shiny pink
By the Convenient bedroom door.

Made noise inside that bloody room
While he had it on with her,
And let his liquor bottle loom
To dishonor the bowl of the cur.

(1919)

MY GARDEN

29

A garden is a loathsome thing,
God wraught! A plant of pot!
Frigging pool-Algæ rot --
The veriest school
Of piranhas; ate a fool
Who heeded my warnings not --
Not hard? in gardens!
When police are cool?
Nay, but I have a sign;
A large doberman stalks in mine.

SONNET #2

A sonnet to my beauty love
One day I tried to write,
But praise all the stars above
I did not get it right.
And with a very loud report,
I cut the sonnet eight lines short.



AN AMERICAN LOOKS AT MINNEAPA

--Gordon Sinclair, a Canadian journalist, wrote a piece called "The Americans" that has received wide circulation in this country, and in record form as read by Byron MacGregor has sold over a million copies. I hesitate to believe that Americans need search out such bombastic crutches to support their self esteem, yet since then I have found this tendency eating into the vitals of an insecure American fandom. I quote to you the following, from the pen of A Well-Known Gafiate, which has been recorded by John Braziman and will be given away with copies of ALGOL, LOCUS, OUTWORLDS, and GRANFALLOON.

"The American fanzine hit new lows in Falls Church and Portland today, and has fallen off 41% over the past seven fandoms. The American Fanzine has been taking a beating in the reviews for being too commercial, and I, for one, think it's about time somebody stood up and said something about it besides Ook Ook Slobber Drool!

"I remember when I started reading the zines nearly six years ago, of terrible floods of crud in the Southern Fandom Press Alliance -- and who was it who rushed in with their publications to cure the sagging pagecount in that foreign fandom? The American Fanziners, that's who. But now when half of the prime contributors of APA-L and TAPS are gafiating, who is joining up to replace them? Not a single trufan.

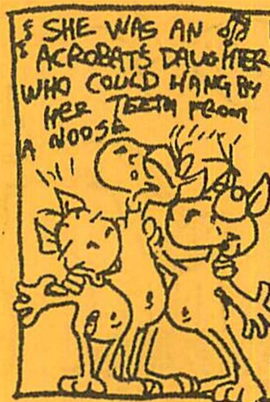
"Who was it who said the Worldcon ought to be international, and voted to send it off to London in 1964? The American fanziners, that's who. And what did they get for it? Harlan Ellison was jobbed out of a Hugo on the streets of Soho because the dramatic category was dropped by the concom -- I was there, I saw it.

"After All Fandom Emerged from War in 1970, it was the American fanziners who cleaned up the ruins of SFR, and generously volunteered to house the orphaned pros like Anderson, Brunner, Lowndes and Anthony. But now that Richard Geis is publishing again, and those pros are returning to him like lemmings, who is helping these abandoned zines? No one. So far nobody has even sent as much as a reprintable Kenneth Bulmer Interview.

"You talk about British fantechocracy and you get Gannet fandom. You talk about Australian fantechocracy and you get Stanislaw Lem. But you talk about American fantechocracy and you get thirty page Minneapa zines, not only once, but several times! And Ken Fletcher covers, even if they're by Larry Brommer? If they have them, why don't they print them?

"I, for one, am sick and tired of seeing the American fanzine pushed around. When it recovers from its current problems -- and I assure you it will -- I wouldn't blame it if it said to hell with its critics. I only hope Gafiadom isn't among them..."

THE
JARVIS
COUNTY
TRIO!



Tales of the Devonian Regency

31

by Jack Harness

(Forward by Elst Weinstein)

These Tales of the Devonian Regency, by Jack Harness have been printed in other places, including APA-L and HOLIER THAN THOU. What may not be known is that there is a long history of Devonian that goes way back to the middle ages. (Don't confuse this with the Devonian Era which goes way back to the Carboniferous.) The first book published on this nation was by Sir Ever-ready Mallory, called L'Morte D'Oyven. This told of the ancient kingdom of Devonland, whose capital, Carlot was noted for the Knights of the Coral Gables (whose search for the Holy Snail is quite another story.) Oyven became king after Moylin Da Wizzard told him to pull the plug out of a lake (now called Loch Mess.) Many wars and many generations later, Devonian entered the fifteenth century (the rest of the world was entering the eighteenth...) Not much happened until that awful war with Lichtenstein, the Bums. This was the only time that Devonian lost a war to an inferior power (though not the first time she lost to a superior power.) The Regency was imposed during 1811-1820 and was a time of chaos unparalleled in the history of the world except maybe Latin America, but that doesn't count.

But it was during this time period that an unique form of dance came about, Devonian Regency Dancing. Since there were so many and varied regents, many of them occurring at the same time, it became popular to dress up as one of them and dance in their costume. Since there were no good Devonian Composers during this period, it was tradition to just play whatever music was on hand as long as it had violins in it. Hence, ROLL OVER BEETHOVEN by the ELO was the primordial dance number.

After the regency, life in Devonian was as simple as her rulers. Lichtenstein was all but ignored except by philatelists, whilst Devonian continued on, chronicled by Elst Weinstein in various Folk Tales, stories, romances, comic strips, etc.

(Despite overwhelming protest), we turn from the British Regency (1811-1820) to THE DEVONIAN REGENCY (1811-1820.)

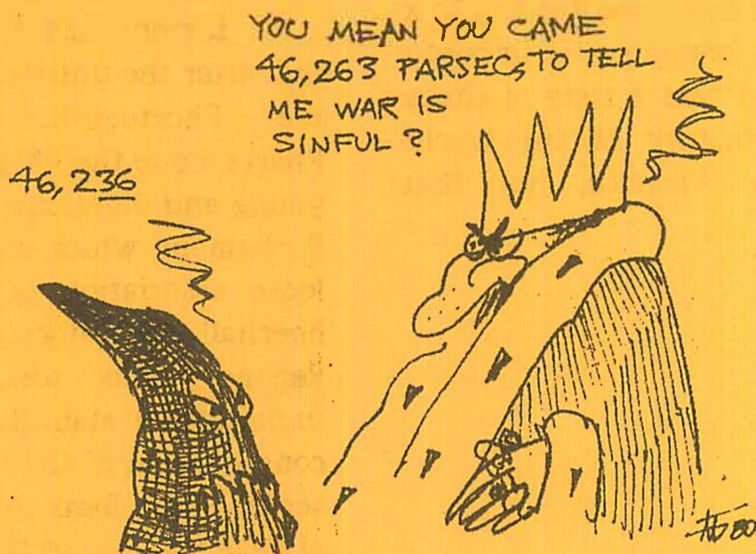
Serious historical scholars will recall that after the untimely death of Phartaskque the Phorteenth, the young Prince Phartaskque the Phiphteeth was a judged too young and emotionally deranged to rule the Parliament, which consisted at the time of a loose association of nobles, generals, and beerhall operators. And so began the Regency. This was to be a period of unparalleled stability in Devonian, with the consolidation of the currency (it went into a secret Swiss Bank Account.) The Succession of Regents were as follows:

32 The Duke Regent; The Regent of Whales; Rip Von Regent; The Aqua Regent (so-called because he dissolved the Parliament); The Hyatt Regent (a familiar "landmark" in the period); The Regent Who Was Practically Forced On Us When We Lost The War With Lichtenstein, The Bums; The King Regent (reports of his death had been greatly exaggerated); The Dowager Duchess Regent; The Regent, Pfui, Who We Simply Do Not Talk About In Polite Society, He Should Only Drop Dead; Bonnie Regent Charles (sometimes called Balmy Regent Charles); The Queen Regent; The Pope Regent; The Torturer Regent (they were running out of public officials to elect); The Dancing Regent (Vitus the Saintly); The Regent in the Iron Mask (he was also called The Regent of a Thousand Seconds, Who Forgot to Put Airholes in the Mask); The Regent Who Mysteriously Disappeared and So Did The Treasury; The Regent Whose Word Was As Good As His Bond (Deafmute Smith); The Pfui Excuse for a Regent Who Was So Putrid His Name Is Expunged from the Pages of History, He Should Only Drop Dead Twice (a blank Death Warrant was issued for him, but he escaped the guillotine by showing that his name was not on the warrant); The Lord High Executioner Regent; The

Rejected Regent; The Third Cousin Once Deported and Twice Removed (they were running out of possible relatives to the royal family); The Regent Pretender; The Regent-in-Exile; The Regent Who Instituted the National Lottery and Was So Lucky He Kept Winning It; The Captainess Regent; The Torturess Regent (Vulchureilla the First); The Regent From the Black Lagoon; The Magnificent Three (this "Troika" was originally intended to be a Devonian Magnificent Seven, but when they actually counted the number of magnificent people in Devonian they found they had to make do with less); The Embroideress Regent; The Regent Behind the Throne; The Scrubwoman Regent (she took off on Wednesdays); The Generic Regent; The Regent-of-Divinity; The Regent Heir; The Twilight Regent; The Regent Who Was Referred by the Blind Dating Service; The Regent Philbin; and finally the Ronald Regent (Bonzo the Backstabber), who doublecrossed everyone by installing Phartaskue the Phippteenth as King...

NEXT: Mark O'Polo and the Secret of Chinese Cooking

Newsflash: From now on, all SUBATOMIC particles formed by decay will be classified as PUTRINOS.



THE BALONEY STONE, A Tale of the Devonian Regency.

Just as Old Ireland has its legend of the Blarney Stone, Old and Putrid Devonia has the fascinating folk expression of "He kissed the Baloney Stone," said of a person who has the gift of gab, especially the wit to make an unlikely event seem plausible. It happened during the Regency Period, when Devonia had been conquered by Lichtenstein, the Bums, and a foreigner was placed on the Throne. The Dark Lord ordered heavy taxes of everything each province of Devonia produced. And, grudgingly, it was paid, because Lichtenstein's army was terrifying to the local populace, who heretofore had only been terrified of the high taxes of the previous Regents.

And it came to pass that the Province of North Follywood could only supply one piece of Baloney, so poor and starving were they. Nevertheless, the Regent ordered it prepared for dinner. On the very first bite, he broke a tooth, and he discovered the baloneyskin was stuffed with rocks. Whereat he was enraged.

But the wine steward (a title deriving from sty-ward) was a loyal, ookable Devonian from North Follywood, who had recently been to a swine-tasting festival. And Crazy Ed said, toadyingly, "Oh, your Highness -- how fortunate! Most of the time they have nothing to stuff baloneyskins with." And he kissed the baloney stone.

The Regent believed him, and immediately left Devonia forever, along with his troops, deciding that a population that was always stoned would never be able to provide suitable taxes.

And the Baloney Stone became a National Treasure. Even today, the Devonian word "Rox" means Baloney. And a traveller who visits Devonia and orders "whiskey on the rocks" is in for a unique dining experience.

NEXT: The Legend of "Typhoon Mary and the Hill of Beans."

THERE WAS A TIME
WHEN I'D NEVER
APPEAR IN A
CRUZZINE LIKE
THIS...



WELL, TIMES
CHANGE AND
YA GOTTA
GET YA FANAC
WHERE YOU
CAN

Miscellaneous stuff

"FANNISH CALL LETTERS FOR ADAM 12"

NBC's weekly show about two patrolmen in a police car with call letters "1-Adam-12" has them doing policeman type things, including calling into the station for information about cars they are chasing. Eg, « This is 1-Adam-12, give me a make on Ocean Zebra X-Ray Five Three Niner. » Then the plates are fed into a computer which tells them if the car is wanted, etc. If we let these characters have fannish analogs (Reed is young and inexperienced while Malloy is older and more used to copwork) we come up with a show that may be called "APA-12." Jim Neo and Pete Smof would be chasing cars through carlots at conventions. The list of call letters would give them a result like: "Give me a make on Grundge Fout Yarst Three Five Niner."

APA	JXTN	SFWA
B.S.GALACTICA	KZINTI	TANJ
CHTHULU	LASFS	USUAL,THE
DIGBY	MILIWAYS	VOGON
EDBUCHMAN	NASFiC	WOOKIEE
FOUT	OOKOOK	X'CHOTTAR
GRUNDGE	PLERGB	YARST
HOGU	QUANDRY	ZAPGUN
ISAACASIMOV	RANQUET	

This set of letters might be improved. For instance, when I came to E, I had to choose between "Ewok" and "ET." I asked myself, "which one would be more putrid?" Obviously, Ed Buchman! He always is more putrid.

You should be able to do something with the numbers, too. Treat them like poker hands. As an example, QQQ 690 would be a Breen. Or TIC 134 would be called in as "TANJ ISAACASIMOV CHTHULU three to a wheel."

KLM 890 would be "KZINTI LASFS MILIWAYS three zeros in Zombie." HDW 792 would be "HOGU DIGBY WOOKIEE fold in hoo-hah."

There was a takeoff on the radio call alphabet in the May 1969 Analog that could also be tried. Its emphasis was picking words that began with given letters, but were pronounced as if that letter weren't there (or slightly off the usual pronunciation. Some words added to the list.)

AESTHETE	BDELLIUM	CTENOID
DJINN	EUPHONY	FNESE
GNOMEN	HONOR	IATROGENIC
JUNKER	KNIGHT	LLAMA
MNEMONICS	NGUYEN	OEDIPUS
PTARMIGAN	QUICHE	RWANDA
SZELL	TSAR	URN
VLY	WRAITH	XYSTER
YPRES	ZHMUD	

(EW/MG Probably Putrid, But Not 10/72)

RIPLINSKY'S BELIEVE IT - OR ELSE!

35

Comrades;

Rupert Leonich Riplinsky had a fascination with the bizarre, with the unexpected and with what the Soviet Government felt was so much guvno. This lead to his bizarre and unexpected disappearance in a pile of so much guvno. Come with us into this land of the unusual and learn the secrets suppressed by the Imperialist Western Governments.

The average Soviet worker not only is able to put in his usual 60 hour work week in the factory, but does over 40 hours a week overtime (devotion to the worker's state), 50 hours a week at the commune farm collective, 25 hours a week with Soviet Youth, 15 hours a week in the communal ballet company, conducts full time advance studies at the University, and has over ten times the leisure hours of the over-burdened capitalist-exploited worker. These facts were obtained from the official sources at the Kremlin and therefore are undisputed. **Believe it or Else!**

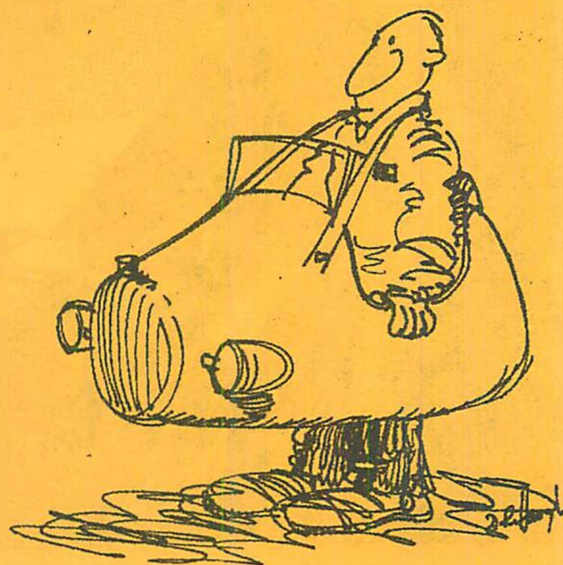
The airplane, a heavier-than-air transport vehicle, was invented by Vladmir Dmitri Digadich forty years before the Wright Brothers were even born! The invention was of course suppressed by the Tsarist regime. The news was released shortly after the people regained control of the press.

Tchaikovsky actually composed the Soviet National Anthem through Kirelian Aural Messages sent years after his death. **Believe it or Else!**

The Soviet Army is merely interested in Peace! A piece of Poland, a piece of Afghanistan, a piece of Africa, etc.

Dissidents in the Gulag all went there voluntarily. They are all very happy. There is no abridgement of their freedoms. Not one of them would like to leave where they are, attested by the fact that none of them do leave. All homes there are built to the highest standards of construction, resembling the luxurious dwellings of the capitalists. Water there often flows uphill and numerous shrubbery grows Ruble notes. **Believe it or Else!**

The Soviet Union has developed a modern method to control traffic over its airways. This involves the use of sophisticated surface-to-air missiles and immediate destruction of all civilian aircraft. This innovation has set the USSR above all other nations, although several of them have requested the installation of Soviet equipment to allow similar deployment of these advanced systems. **Believe it or Else!**



Soviet scientists developed the LASER during the early part of WWII. The invention was by the same team that perfected color television twenty years prior to that. Unfortunately, the name LASER was thought to sound too Semetic in origin and was therefore hidden by Stalin, and remained hidden until Comrade Brezhnev deposed the hideous post-Stalinist regime. Soviet Superiority in this field attests to the fact that this system was our discovery.

Soviet athletes were recently approached and given the opportunity to either defect at the Capitalist Olympics or go to the Free Peoples Olympics. One remarked: "Of course I go to Free People's Olympics. I know of my value to Freedom of athletic expression. Is my mother still alive? Can you tell me about my sister in Gulag? Will they..."

"DUNGEON DIRT 1

FRIDAY 13 APRIL: Watched TV. Ate pretzels. Drank bbeer.

SATURDAY 15 APRIL: Watched bbeer. Drank pretzels. Ate TV. Played 3 hands of bridge.

SUNDAY 16 APRIL: Ate bbeer. Played TV. Drank bridge. Watched pretzels.

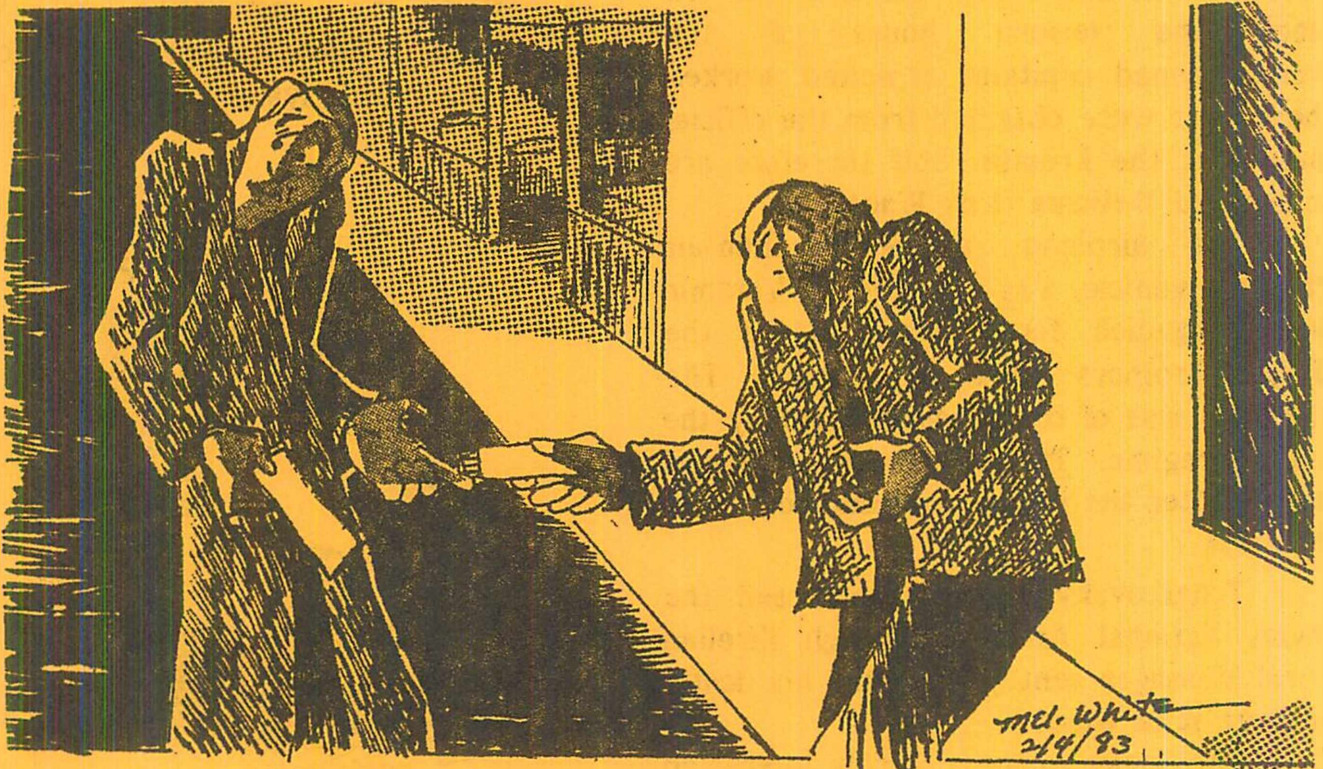
MONDAY 17 APRIL: Ate bridge. Drank TV. Played pretzels. Read a comic book. Watched bbeer.

TUESDAY 18 APRIL: Drank comic. Played bbeer. Read pretzels. Went to see doctor. Watched nurse.

WEDNESDAY 19 APRIL: Played doctor. Ate nurse. Watched comic drinking TV.

THURSDAY 20 APRIL: Drank LASFS. Ate comic book. Went to see bridge."

(Luce Geldt (MG/EW) Nyet Schitskii #1: April 1972)



PUTRICON I Progress Report

37

by Elst Weinstein

Held at the Dusty Palms Motor Lodge

North Hollywood, CA 91609

Membership \$4 now and \$10 a month for 36 months or \$1 at the door (\$5 FOR the door.)

All checks are to be made out to the concom and drafted on the First National Bank of Freedomia. We also accept: Mustardcard and SLEEZA (Ranq-Americard.)

ONE YEAR AGO (and far, far away), the Dusty Palms Motor Lodge closed down due to an order from the LA County Health Dept. It was so unlike any other site that fandom had experienced, that we selected it for the Putricon I. Today, the building is still condemned, but that won't stop our con!

THE DUSTY PALMS MOTOR LODGE is not a hotel. If it were, it would be the wrong place to hold Putricon. Actually, it is the only remnant of a once huge slum that covered North Hollywood until mid-1945. It was mercifully destroyed by a stray Japanese war hero who accidentally mistook the decaying edifices for advancing troops. It was our fortune that he missed the Dusty Palms. The staff is composed of ex-cons who flunked out of third grade and who literally kill fans with their odd sense of humor. They are as likely to fire bomb our parties as to make utter chaos of our program items. We have at our complete disposal the two story cramped apartment in the vacant lot behind the lodge. The heated cesspool is perfect for skinny dipping or Polish baths. The film room (appropriately placed near the cesspool) will show only the worst-ever movies. The Dusty Palms is one place where you and your money will be welcomed.

FANS WHO ATTENDED Putricon 0, held two years ago at the Dusty Palms will be pleased to note these changes. The plaster that was falling off the ceiling is now on the floor. The windows that were slightly off their hinges are now completely off. The dust is much deeper and the food is many times worse. In addition, a coffee shop with exceptionally poor service has been added to supplement your con enjoyment. There are three McDonalds, two Kentucky Colonels, one Taco Bell and a Jack-in-the-Box all within a mere twenty miles of the Dusty Palms.

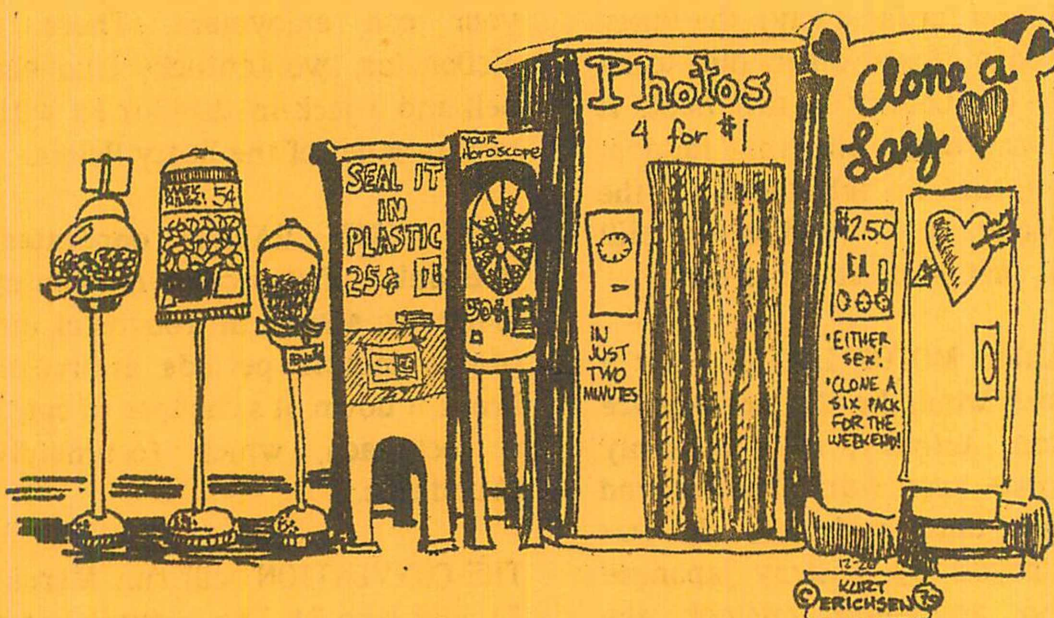
THE DUSTY PALMS operates on the Putridplan: if you catch it, you must eat it. Meals are served in troughs at inconvenient fifteen minute periods at irregular times. Break it down, it's cheaper to catch and broil a cockroach, which fortunately are in abundance.

THE CONVENTION will run March 17, April 31, and June 31. The Dusty Palms has agreed to provide nothing extra for an additional \$25 per person. Rooms are so small that only one person could sleep comfortably if he were a midget. But due to the limited number of available rooms (we have blocked all ten of them) we are forced to require at least twenty persons to share each room. Each three rooms have a communal shower. The odd room has the toilet.

PROGRAMMING WILL INCLUDE: The ten worst movies ever made, Hogu Ranquet and Awards Ceremony, Autograph parties with your favorite hoaxes, Panel discussions on dull topics, mass exodus to all the putrid spots in town, Saturday night at the meat packing plant, balloon fights (filled with real glue), skinny dipping, fatty dipping, noisy

roomates, Art Shows with the cruddiest artists, auction of the most worthless junk in creation, Huxter rooms with a corner for Gerrold to sell Tribbles, 25 inch diameter ID badges, U*N*I*N*F*O*R*M*E*D**G*U*A*R*D*S to serve you, two and a half page full color ditto program booklet, and a collating session for APA-H as well as other top crudzines.

(EW 1972)



A number of hoaxes were done on either convention daily newsletters or other newszines. In 1973 we published De Profanity, a takeoff on the LASFS newszine, De Profundis. This was to publicize the Fugghead of the Year results that De Profundis refused to print. That year also saw publication of GrandBalloon (a takeoff on GranFalloon) by Craig Miller, Bruce Pelz, et.al.; LOCUST (on LOCUS) by Giyer; as well as the Unofficial 1973 Westercon Newszine, Organlegger (after Organbank, in honor of the GoH Larry Niven.)

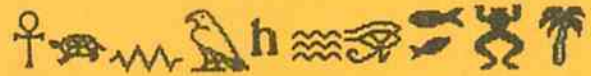
CAIROCON ONE Report

by Michael Glycer

39

Contrary to popular belief (or even human decency), the first world science fiction convention was not held in New York during the World's Fair of 1939. Graying fans will not admit so; certain collectors will even reach back and pluck out the June 1939 Astounding and tell you they have proved my statement false. But it is so -- after all, who are you going to believe, them or me, a person who was actually there over Labor Day weekend of 4783 BC when we all hauled ass down the Nile River Valley for CAIROCON One (Nilecon 3) ? Hell, this genre of sceince fiction goes back a long way. As long as man has been using technology, he has been telling stories based on extrapolations of that technology: Damascus steel, Greek Fire, Archimedes' guardian of Syracuse. Cavemen told of improved bows, the Northmen of Thor and his strange confrontations with cold-blooded giants. While fandom in these earlier days was restricted to beardless youths sitting around the embers of an evening cookfire while grease-smearred, toothless "pros" spun these outrageous yarns, it did exist. So concomitant with the rise of civilization was the rise of fandom, in Egypt. Ahem.

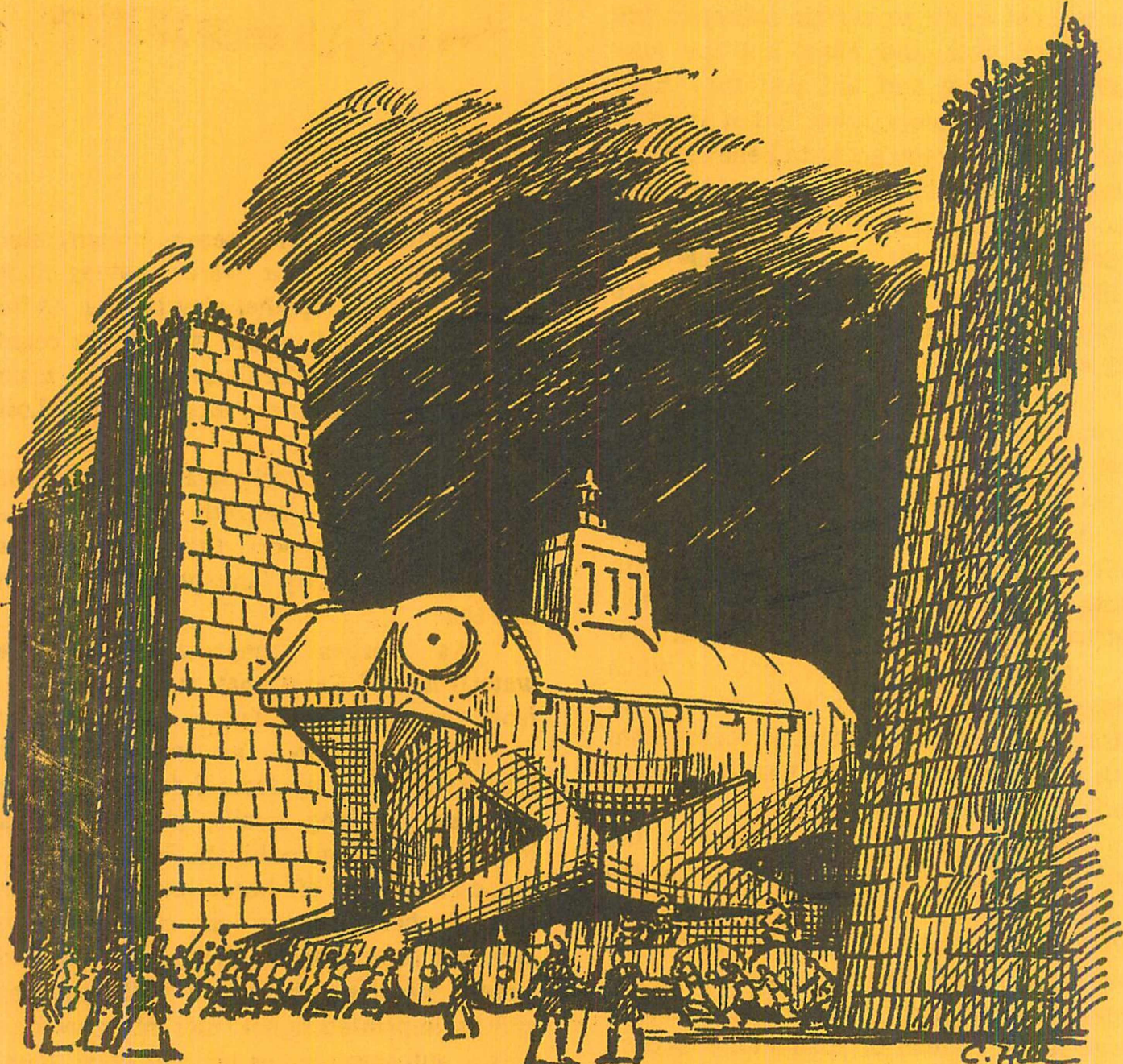
We had a pretty good time as all the civilized world's fans poured down the Nile to Gebu's Holiday Hospitari in a convulsive, joyous celebration of the ultimate first fandom. The Phoenecians made a tremendous addition to the con by donating the letter H. Instead of stampeding through the cash bar (cash being contributed by Croesus at an earlier regional) demanding fermented grain beverages, they called out for "bheer", whiskey" and "champagne" like trufen should. The use of the H was refined in later fandoms -- at the con fanzines were stuck with ideographs that looked like this:



Fanzine fans were present, brawny men borne down by their wares, having little success stapling together clay tablets. As for adobe fanzine collections, well, a cat could wipe it out overnight. Clubs were the main producers of fanzines, including the Lost Atlantis SF Society.

Archeologists working at the site of the convention have recently unearthed a fragmentary conreport that substantiates my story. Written by Linus van Pelt, it went like this:

"As barges congregated at the waterfront off Cairo that weekend, trufen from throughout the Known World arrived to participate in Cairocon. Phoenecian hucksters pulled up from Sidon with boxes of musty smelling scrolls, and many back issues of Planeten Scribinski. Festive beanie-topped fans paid off bored looking oarsmen in gold shekels while long-maned Hittites careened their chariots through the crowded streets. Bearded characters with knowing smirks, imprinted signet rings into quivering waxen autograph slates pressed upon them from all sides by young fans. Round locals, hurried looks on their fat faces, hustled from place to place with serials in hand and funny brass badges on their tie-dyed purple tunics.

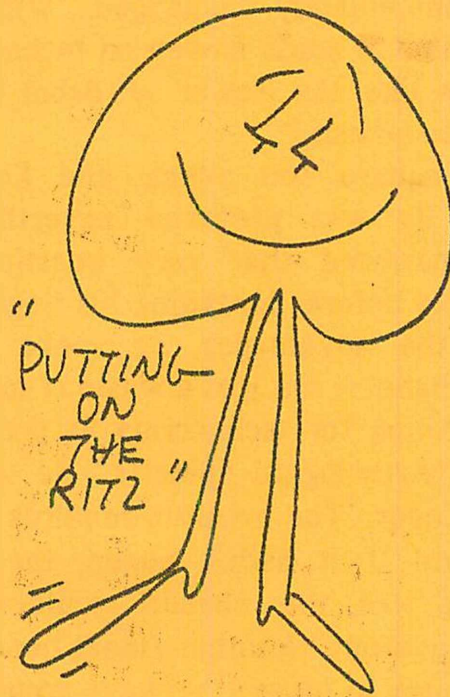


THE TROJAN TOAD

In the lobby of the con hotel there was a press of men and women clamoring for reservations, peddling various tomes, and hawking their personal fanzines. I was just part of a thousand or so fans and pros on hand, some two hundred of us jammed into that lobby. With potted palms outnumbering potted fans, I had little trouble pushing between bodies towards the agenda board. Lit by tallow candles it showed three days worth of activities. Today was day one and many interesting speakers were slated, all of whom would be eagerly listened to by the conventioners. It being the seventh hour, I journeyed to the pavillion, where protected from the sun by the overhanging balcony I could listen to Kamlon of Outhar.

Because of men like Kamlon, many things that used to be "crazy science fiction ideas" have been brought into being in our lifetimes. His talk, as did his job, centered on science fiction's realistic extensions towards outer space. Just in from Babel, Kamlon headed Tower Control on Project Nimrod Space Program, man's controversial effort to free himself from reliance on this earth. "Gith gitchee, timba timba, ungawa nambawani," Kamlon noted emphatically, bringing into sharp focus one of the major problems plaguing the Tower of Babel project.

Kamlon of Outhar has sold a number of stories to ANA-LOK (magic fiction/ magic fact) while working at NASA (Nimrod's Architectural & Structural Administration.) Because of this he briefly discussed the impact of the space program on the genre. "Today's advances into space have far surpassed anything that was predicted in the teknikos emaphoreni even twenty years ago. There is very little left for science fiction to predict. Most of all the natural laws

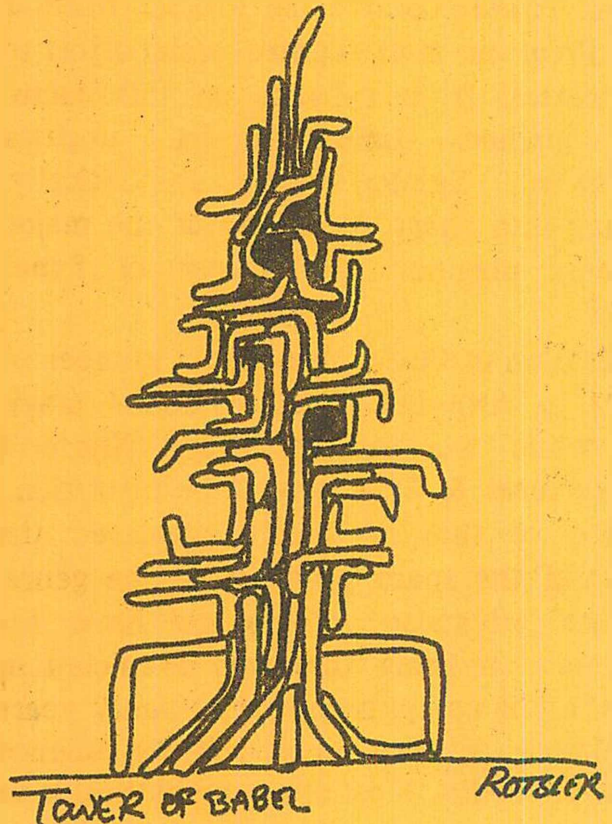


have been explained. Most sensible people reject religion. That is why," he said with a nod to the Young Turks in the front row, "many writers are turning away from the hard-core magic and toward man-centered plots and sociological themes. In this era of 'future shock', when man is reaching into space with the Tower, thousands are killed on the highways each year in chariot mishaps. And through the wonders of modern rapid transit, one may eat New Year's breakfast in Cairo and celebrate the Winter Solstice at Macchu Picchu. The only science fiction relevant to us is to examine man. To survive, the genre must concentrate on timeless moral questions."

Kamlon suggested that some of these questions were: "why do evil spirits afflict the good as well as the bad?" ; "what happens when you go to the edge of the flat earth and fall off?" ; "why the divine right of kings is the best political system?"

He then opened the floor to questions. He was immediately challenged. "Why are we spending so much money on technicians playthings like the Tower of Babel when people are starving?"

The square fell silent, and Kamlon frowned. He was prepared nevertheless, having answered that very question so many times before. Spreading his fingers to tick off the advantages, he spoke: "The Tower of Babel is not just a waste of money, or a plaything for technocrats. It provides priceless technological spinoffs." He touched his first finger. "The program requires exact calculations. If it hadn't begun, the vital computing tool, the 'abacus' would never have come about." Another finger bent, "for the first time in history we have accurately measured the speed of the Turtle that carries the Earth on its back. Then there are the spinoffs. We now have a better adobe brick than any race on earth. Further, as we move outward valuable products can be gained. When we get high enough, we'll be able to pluck the little lights from the sky and make them available for home use for more effective than today's candles."



No. **LASFS, INC.**

**LAND
DEED**



1. This deed grants the below registered owner all rights to a full one half cubic inch of LASFS, Inc. land.
2. All mineral rights and subsequent real estate development, including construction priveleges are hereby deemed to belong to said owner.
3. This deed is granted in perpetuity.
4. Descendents of the registered owner may inherit the land if arrangements are made with the company.
5. All clauses excluded shall be deemed included.

fineprint:

Vetula occurrentes in silva allexit, coitum, poposcit, renitentes pro-
travit, jugulum feminae compressit "furor captus." Cadaver virga betula des-
secta verberare voluit nequam id perfecit, quia conscientia sua hanc fieri
vetuit, cultello mammae et genitalia dessecta domi cetera proximo diebus cum
globis comedit.

Puerum decem annorum serva educatrix libidine nota ad corpus suum appre-
cit et digitum ejus in vaginam introduxit. Quam postea fortuito digito nasum
tetigit, odore ejus valde delectatus fuit.

Suam si fit voluptas, si meretrices in os ejus faces et urinas deponit.
Virus supra corpus scortorum effusum defluens ore ad meretricis cunnum adpo-
sito excipit. Valde delectatur, si, sanguinem menstruaem ex vagina effluentem
sugere potest.



3-JUNE-1977

Registered Owner	Date
<i>Est Weinstein</i>	<i>[Signature]</i>
President	Chairman

This deed not to be considered in any way binding

LASFS Land Sales & Investments

by Elst Weinstein

44

Your LASFS, Inc. Land Deed entitles you to many special privileges and rights for use of your LASFS, Inc. Land. Some of the investors who purchased these parcels have made marvellous applications of their property. For example, one wise speculator declared independence and set up a tax haven on his new nation. So far, over fifteen major international conglomerates have moved their "paper" offices to his tiny country. Another has leased out the mining rights based on a gold nugget found on the property (he had paid only an additional \$1 for our seeding the soil with rare metals.)

Still others, notably a couple from the Midwest, have built a chicken ranch on their land (zoning was easy) and raise poultry and eggs. Farmers are amazed at the fertility of these parcels, crops like radishes and sprouts seem to grow and mature rapidly in the little boxed land. (One scientist employed by \$CAM\$, Inc. Research Division specualtes this may be due to the proximity of the samples to the bullshit of the LASFS, Inc.) One rancher has decided to raise chinchillas, and although we cannot guarantee him success in his endeavor, we will certainly report what he has been able to produce.

An entrepreneur from Alabama has built the first factory on his LASFS, Inc. Land. He is now making high quality bicycle parts. Another example of American Free Enterprise at work! An owner more politically inclined has incorporated his plot as a city and now has a seat in the state legislature representing the plot's populace.

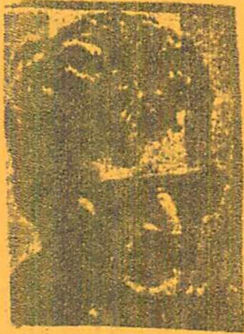
During the time that the Land deeds were first offered for sale there was an offer to buy up the LASFS, Inc. Land en toto. This meant that all outstanding parcels were to be delivered to the buyer for \$10,000 per parcel, regardless of size. This would have been a price increase of 100,000%. However, some of the buyers had such lucrative uses for their parcels that they refused to go along with the deal and it fell through.

The LASFS, Inc. Land Deeds were on sale through the Land Sales Division of \$CAM\$, Inc., a professional fan-based ripoff agency, and official bunko artists for all of SF fandom. The original asking price was \$1.50 and included a fancy certificate as well as a 1/2 cubic inch of genuine LASFS, Inc. Land encased in its own genuine clear plastic cube.

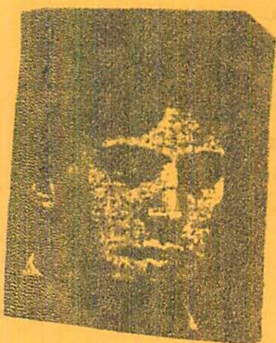




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ՀԷՎԻՐ-3
Sept. 1973



**The
Club**



CLAAP the REAL STORY

by Elst Weinstein

48

CLAAP, the Cleveland Association of Amateur Publishers, was a hoax APA that supposedly originated in the Club (pronounced: CLOOB) which in reality was a hoax fan club in Cleveland, Ohio. It was published in 1973 in three issues with the assistance of Ed Learner, a neofan living 60-70 miles away who posed as the Official Editor. The fanzine titles were often plays on the word CLAAP such as: STFillis, Standing Ovulation, Hot Tuna, Big MAC, Venusian Zonk Rot, Applause, CLAAPTRAAP, Phu-Ur, and Spawn of Claapthulhu. Non-Cleveland area contributors have included: Elst Weinstein, Mike Glycer, Ed Learner, Norm Hollyn (né Hochberg), Matthew Tepper, Rebecca Lesses, Jack Harness and a number of others whose stuff was over-run into CLAAP.

Probably the best cover was the third issue, especially since at this time APA-L and Minneapa were running covers with photos of members. Glycer and myself put together a collection of faces from newspapers and magazines to imitate such efforts. Actually, it turned out better than we imagined (see other side of the page.) Included here will be the legend and original comments about these faces, my comments in (here.) These are all from George Canten's zine.

1. Carolyn Stoddard is a security guard at the Cleveland Museum of Art when she isn't attending classes at nearby Case Western Reserve University. (Stoddard was an actress on *Dark Shadows*.) 2. Sam Duncan teaches Spanish in high school. 3. Leon Crosswhite is a Cleveland lawyer. 4. Peggy Swanson programs computers for Data Tracking Corporation. 5. Cyrus McAlister Schweitzer sits on whoopee cushions. 6. Bill Glass is an agent of chaos (actually an old LASFS fan.) 7. Marjie Lambert is a reporter for the Cleveland Sun pubbed during the Plain-Dealer Strike, and a free lance artist. 8. Arthur Bernstein sells real estate. 9. Wade Curtis writes for ANALOG (this was a Jerry Pournelle pseudonym.) 10. Levinia Charlseton works at PIP. 11. Geof Hansley *smokes sells grows* owns a farm. 12. Carl Enthoven deals in comics at the Whole Urth bookstore in Parma.

13. Howard Campbell librarians for the city. 14. Scott Shaw is an undergrad at Case Western (actually he was a Comics fan in San Diego, now gone pro.) 15. George Canten eats pizza while the moon grows nigh (he reportedly lived in a "room with pizza-stained carpet, pizza stained walls and pizza stained furniture.") 16 & 17. Jackie & Patrick Lapin help Ohio Mutual insure that OM isn't getting ripped off by adjusting claims. (Jackie was a USC student, now a sports reporter for the LA Times.) 18. Seth Altendorf studies archeology and sifts detritus. 19. Ed Learner is an inspiration to us all, he says. 20 & 21. Ralph & Paula Pedeson - he's a surveyor, she operates a plant shop downtown. 22. Lou Stathis is one of them Long Island types, or was that Manhattan? or... 23. Rebecca Lesses joined from Boston and was wondering what happened to CLAAP. (22 & 23 were photos of other people.) 24. Langdon J. Brown is running white slavery in Sikkim. 25. Hugh Kramer librarians for Belmont Aircraft Co. (another LASFS fan.) 26. Dixie Whatley ticket seller for American Airlines, spends her time in Hawaii thinking up new excuses not to write for CLAAP. (Dixie was a USC student and now does the Entertainment Tonight program on TV.) 27. Edward Doheny, Jr. emerges from the bowels of Case Western's Physics Labs, where he graduate assistants. (Doheny, a progenitor of Larry Niven, was a big-bucks contributor to USC and won fame during the Tea Pot Dome era.) (Note: If some of these faces look familiar, there is a reason. One is Kris Kristofferson.)

Another on-going gag in CLAAP was Psonby, a game of chess played in the middle of a Monopoly® board. When in check, your king could escape to Boardwalk. Or if you were threatened with bankruptcy, take your opponents pawn! Each side started with 16 pieces and \$1500 in Monopoly® money. The game was insane, playable only when stoned which seemed to fit the milieu of Cleveland fans. After all, these were the same crew that rustled calves to save on meat bills!

L4 SOCIETY

Promoting Space Real Estate

The "Radio-Active" Space Organization

L4 SOCIETY

47

If you believe in real estate investment beyond this planet, you're invited to join in making that future a "reality."

Dear Friend,

During the past years you no doubt cheered the success of space construction and were awed by stunning images of increasing profits. It would be easy to believe that enormous strides are occurring, but sorry to say, you are being duped.

Since 1975, the L5 Society Space construction has plummeted from 5% of their propaganda to less than 1% in 1983. The L4 Society was formed to reverse these trends and to offer a competitive real estate venture.

It's true -- our small planet has only a limited supply of Condominiums and townhouses. But the same short-sighted fools who put down the housing industry ignore the fact that most of the solar system's space is not even on Earth -- it's right out there in SPACE. That's where the name came from! Yet, our government has chosen to cut the number of housing starts, leave detonation of nuclear devices in space to other nations, and allow the Russkies to build and operate the first permanently manned and fully operational Deathstar! We hope you will help us change this trend.

Getting our space construction moving again is a difficult task. We have to get Congress to realize the importance of this, as well as of our program to dump atomic wastes in orbit around the moon. We received national attention after L4 Society

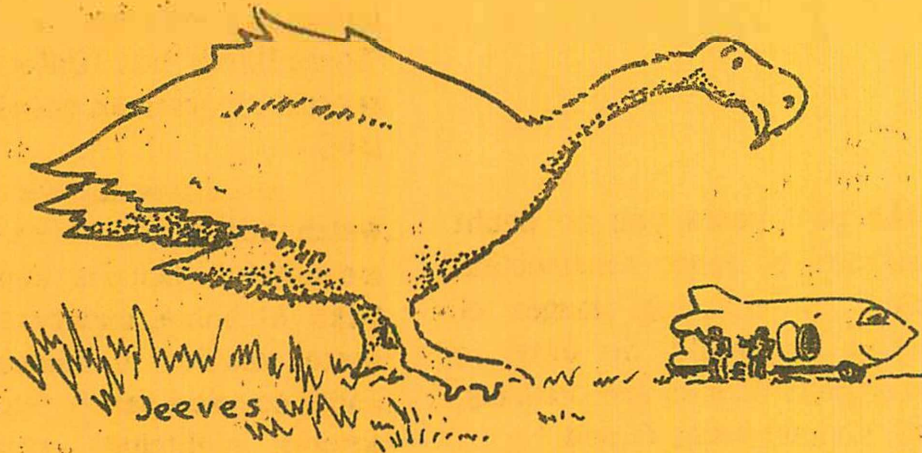
members sent their congressmen radioactive letters to encourage passage of controversial "Space Dump" bill. (Unfortunately, it lost, but several congressmen got skin cancer last year too!)

At L4 meeting we don't sit around and watch boring old slides; we participate in meaningful, inciteful and repetitiously dull talks. At home, members actively construct space colonies in basements, backyards or under covered patios. Our members speak at schools, nightclubs, church-socials, union-locals, debutant balls, bar mitzvahs, weddings, confirmations and anywhere that there is the mere hint of a free meal.

We're so sure that the L4 NEWS is the best space journal available that we will let you sign up for a full life-time subscription at FULL PRICE. Topics featured include: "Hydrogen Bomb Economy", "LASER Attack Satellites", "How to Prevent Strikes from Space", "Twenty-five Little Known Asteroids with Tax Shelters", and "Ten Easy No-Bake Moon-Pie Recipes."

Although the goals of the L4 Society are mainly economical, we must note that our society has ways of ending the problems of food, waste disposal, unemployment and mineral resources. Send the poor to mine asteroids for iron. Then, construct hydroponic space farms and let the poor pick crops. What they don't eat can be sent back to Earth or out to the Asteroid Belt. We can even use atomic wastes as fertilizer, although the food will have to stay out in orbit for about 10^5 years. But even that is fine since the food won't go bad out in that absolute vacuum.

48 As a member, you may join the L4 Phone Bush at no additional charge. With this, upper echelon members make long distance calls and bill them to you. This program has allowed many of our officers to have exceedingly low monthly phone bills.



L4 Society members also have the opportunity to sign up for LAUNCHWOOD CONDOMINIUMS, our first phase in space construction. Just close your eyes -- and imagine how it feels to live in space -- blue planets, black sky feeling, distant super novas and no noisy neighbors. Your home -- designed with quality, elegance and pre-fab comforts, suggests a lifestyle you not only could never afford, but could not even afford to dream of. LAUNCHWOOD represents all the amenities in home ownership, and there is financing at an unbelievable low cost FHA/VA loan for any projects occupied by 1987. All units feature: solar power kitchens with continuous cleaning plutonium ovens, microwave, dish-compacter and garbage monster, with range; sodium burning fireplace; wall-to-wall-to-wall-to-wall-to-wall... carpeting; single unit zero-gee toilets and showers; plenty of outdoor storage space; 50m³ aquatic environments; fully equipt tennis courts (use at your own risk!); equestrian facilities with scuba gear are available at slight extra cost.

Please take the time to peruse this brochure for information that may have been left out. Then, don't hesitate to join our society before you change your mind. All you have to do is send a nice sized check to the name listed below and hope that you get your materials. That's all there is to it!

The promise of profits is within our grasp, but only with your contributions to our endeavors. Won't you join us today?

Sincerely,

Dr. Flip K. Pacman
Former nobody &
President, L4 Society

Chairman of the Bored

Author Kantwrite
Some East Coast College

President

Flip K. Pacman, Ph.D.
Former Nobody

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Another East Coast College

Seasick Asadog

Author

Dr. P. Paine

Dentist

Hon. A.K. Bullmoose

U.S. Seantor

Jack Mehoff

Spaced-out Lawyer

Eric Laygun

Yet Another Eastern College

J. Walter Marshall

Unknown Pulp- Author



Damn modern
restrooms! Did
you ever try
to blow your
nose into an
electric hand
dryer?

Mistli Imiprimov

Russian Defector

Badgera Plancton

Author

Blame Kaiser

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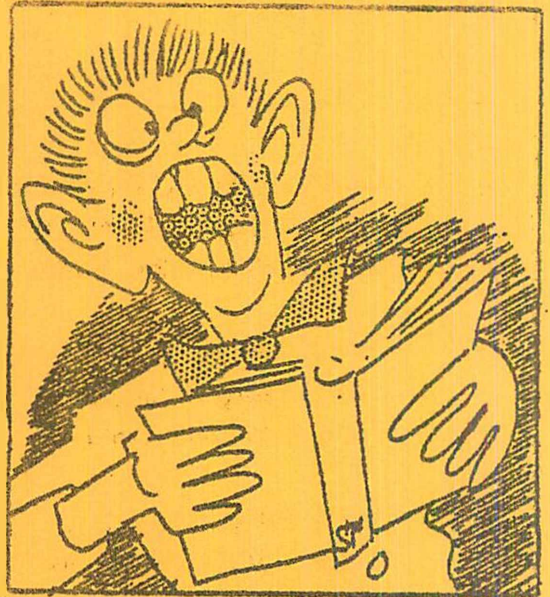
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YES, rush me these four books for only one thin dime. I will purchase 40 books during the coming year at special membership prices plus postage and handling, sales tax, plus insurance tariffs, special membership assessments for advertising, baggage claims, disinfectant, add-ons, etc., etc. I may resign at any time thereafter and still get come ons from your 67 other book clubs.

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BOOKS ORDERED _____

I understand that the SF Boob Club trims its members, not its pages.

FRIENDS OF KLINGON

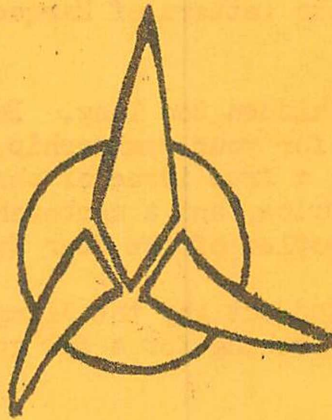
BE IT KNOWN THAT HAS JOINED
THE SECRET ORDER OF THE FRIENDS OF KLINGON, AND IS THEREFORE ENTITLED
TO ALL PRIVILEGES OF MEMBERSHIP, BY DECREE OF THE HIGH COUNCIL OF THE
SECRET ORDER OF THE FRIENDS OF KLINGON.

BE IT ALSO KNOWN THAT FRIENDS OF KLINGON SHALL STAND EVER VIGILANT
AGAINST THE SLANDERS OF STAR TREK, AND SHALL UNFAILINGLY STRIVE TO
PUBLISH THE REAL TRUTH ABOUT KLINGONS, ROMULANS, THOLIANS, GORN, DEVONIANS
KZINTI, ANDORRIANS AND ANY OTHER RACE DEFAMED BY THE AGENTS OF THE
FEDERATION.

THE FRIENDS OF KLINGON SWEAR THAT ALL ALIEN VERMIN, LIKE TRIBBLES, SHALL
BE RELENTLESSLY HUNTED OUT AND LIQUIDATED: THESE ABOMINATIONS WILL NOT BE
TOLERATED. THE FRIENDS OF KLINGON STATE THAT THEY DO NOT BELIEVE IN THE
RUTHLESS AND NEEDEDLESS PILLAGING OF DEFENSELESS PLANETS, AND WILL PREVENT
THE FEDERATION FROM DOING SO.

WE SHALL NEVER SLACKEN OUR EFFORTS TO IMPROVE OUR IMAGE AS THE TRUE
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HEROIC PEOPLES OF THE STAR TREK UNIVERSE. OUR CREDO, "NULLUM BUNCO IN
HOC SCAMO", WILL BE A GUIDING LIGHT EVERYWHERE.

Est Weinstein
Master of the Friends
of Klingon



C. Mice
Secretary for
the Friends


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C. Mice

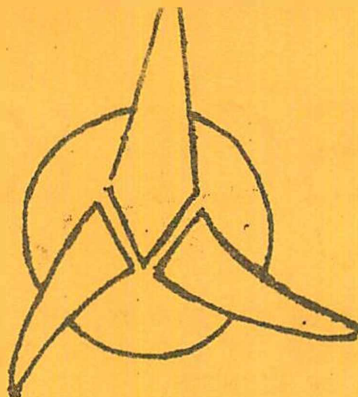
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Friends of Klingon invites you to join with the Klingon, Andorrian, Gorn, Romulan, Kzinti, and other oppressed peoples of Star Trek! Now you can enlist in the Klingon Navy, obtain Letters of Marque and Reprisal, buy Devonian artifacts, and more!

Star Trek's other side has been hidden too long. Besides the many unusual publications you'll get for your membership, including the two-color certificate of membership, a free issue of the Friends' fanzine, a Klingon Photo Album at reduced price, and a membership card, you'll join in studying the neglected heroic peoples of the Star Trek Universe.

It's your best chance ever to find out why the Klingons are NOT always the Bad Guys. Remember: "We're looking for a few good men, and a lot of BAAAAAAMAD women!"

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CITIZEN KRANE (1975); A Mercurial Production released by RCO Pictures. Screenplay by Herman J. Munkibiz and Orson Paddles. Direction -- Orson Paddles; Photography -- Greg "Andy" Porter.

CAST: Orson Paddles (Charles Fosdick Krane), Joseph Rotten (Jedediah Lepelz), Dorothy Cominghore (Diane Girexander Krane), Agnes Wornhead (Krane's Mother), Ruth Warsick (Sally Norton Krane), Tom Collins (James W. Mallard), Erskine Stanburns (Mr. Porter), Everett Drone (Dr. Pornstein), William Galland (Goodman, the reporter), Albert Fink (Thornton White), and Paul Stewedheart (Chalker, the butler.)

BACKGROUND: CITIZEN KRANE ... is one of the few films ever made in the United States never to make a single cent. And deservedly so. Richard Shaver, with the help of Nelson Rocketfeller, became president of RCO late in 1968. It was then decided to file for bankruptcy. However, this problem was averted by the selection of Orson Paddles, a rich East Coast fan who bought the business totally, thereby getting Shaver and Rocketfeller off the hook for multiple debts.

FILM REVIEW: CITIZEN KRANE starts off as mysteriously as it ends. Krane, an old and tired fan is lying on his deathbed when his last words are spoken, "NASFiC." Immediately, a newsreel is flashed on the screen, highlighting the life of this man. When this short film ends, a man walks up to a group of people in the preview room and tells them to search out the true meaning in Krane's life. Goodman is encharged with hunting down the word NASFiC to see if it holds any significance at all.

Goodman first encounters Krane's second wife, Diane, who tells him to "F*ck Off." He next goes to the tomb of Thornton White, hidden in the wilds of Falls Church, VA. There he finds the startling stories of Krane's amazing fanac career. However, nowhere is there a mention of NASFiC. The next person he sees is Dr. Pornstein, a well-known president of an influential SF writer's club. Pornstein presents a somewhat favorably biased view of Krane's career, but does not mention NASFiC, and somehow hides his knowledge of a deeper, darker secret. Pornstein was Krane's true and only friend, but Krane apparently did not have many others.

Lepelz is only too happy to accomodate Krane. He shows Goodman the electric chair he had built for Krane, but "he never seems to keep any of my invitations to come to my residence" and use the device. Lepelz reminisces about the early days when Krane and his first wife, Sally Norton Krane, and Lepelz and his first wife, were all very close friends. They made up a committee to campaign for a fannish event. During the middle of the event, however, they became bitter enemies. Later still, Krane is campaigning when James W. Mallard destroys his campaign completely. Lepelz assumes that NASFiC was just one of Krane's many girl friends: "he had quite a few in those days, one of them was my wife."

Goodman next finds Diane Girexander Krane for the second time. Krane met her while campaigning and immediately took her. He built the SFWA palace, just so she could sing. He built a large house with a white picket fence so that she could say she had a house with a white picket fence. She did not know anything about the NASFiC, but Goodman gets from her that Chalker, the butler, might know. Indeed he does. "Is it

worth \$1,000 to find out what the NASFiC is?", he asks Goodman. "It was worth it to me. That's what I was paid to swing the vote." The picture ends as they are burning up all sorts of old fanac in Krane's extensive collection. The parting shot is of a flaming copy of a program book cover marked "NASFiC."

ORSON PADDLES: was only 28 years old when he first got sued for this picture. He is now 32. And he is still being sued. He still studiously claims that the picture was not based on the life of Chuck Crayne, even though the many similarities did not fool the court. RCO encountered difficulties in releasing it to Warner, Geis and Bushyager, so it was released in paid off locations in Los Angeles, New York and Toronto. A clash between Crayne (and his syndicate) and Paddles has resulted in quite a few fan feuds, not covered in the original shooting script. Paddles spent about 9 hours editing CITIZEN KRANE, mostly from old letters he found outside of a white picket fenced house. (NOTE: Paddles is also being sued for his second film, The Magnificent Andersons, set in mythical San Francisco Bay Area.)

I UNDERSTAND
THE ONE RING
IS SORT OF LIKE
51% OF SAUDI
ARABIA...



IT GIVES YOU
GREAT WEALTH,
BUT IT MAKES
YOU AN ANTI-
SEMITE.

#6
80

"... I figured out that actually I'm something that a lot of you would like to be, I'm a professional fan. I used to be your typical young neo fan, I strove for perfection in my mimeographing and all that. I worked all night publishing fanzines, I'd go through other people's fanzines reading loc's and be crushed when somebody said something not quite complimentary... So I came to the point where I decided it was either Gafiate, get an ulcer or sell out! I did the obvious. Now I sleep well at night without worries, and I no longer worry about what anybody has to say about me. And, I just rake in money for LOCUS. I'd be very happy to accept your subscriptions. Also, we will be delighted to send in your Hugo Ballots provided you leave the Fanzine category blank. If you're curious, I'd like to read some of the mail we received today. This one doesn't say anything except "sub--six dollars." This says "renewal, 26 issues, six dollars." "Enclosed is check for eight dollars." [I can understand why this is called inspired reading!] ... Here's an uncanceled stamp. And a check for six dollars. Here is something from a subscriber who thinks we ought to set up an SF hotline. Dial-a-fanzine or something. He thinks it will only cost \$1 a day the first year. That is, per person subscribing! Here is a letter from T.F. Jolly, I wonder how he gets his? Here is something I got handed to me on the way in. It says: "Are you really Happy? Find out by taking the personality test." [Oh no! It's from the scientologists.] Here's something else. It says APA-L 423rd distribution... [Oh oh! She's going to read the whole thing like a catalog! Quick on to the next speaker...]" (Dena Brown GofH speech, Swampo Ranquet in July 1973)

CROOKS - A Soggy American's Family

55

by A Well-Known Gaffate

I was duly impressed after seeing the TV version of Alex Haley's ROOTS, and with the current interest in family research taking place, I thought I would write down a fairly complete family tree of my own. Some of you might have famous people crawling at your roots, but it seems that I have been able to trace my family to the famous Marquis de Gafayette! Due to the complex nature of my ancestors and their having to "move away" frequently, I will present the longest line first.

My first chronicled ancestor was the Portuguese explorer Vasco de Gaffo, son of Tobasco de Gaffo (a Lisbon used charm dealer.) In the late 1480's, he sailed around the Cape of Good Hope in the crow's nest of some other explorer's vessel. Being 30 feet higher than the rest of the crew, he was indeed the first white man to spot Madagascar. I should mention that Haley would be jealous to note that I traced my ancestors back 300 years earlier than he did. And I didn't even have to travel to Africa either. Vasco de Gaffo returned from his triumphant voyage and settled down in Sevilla, Spain. His son was none other than the Gaffo de Albuquerque, a great explorer, who in the 1500's was the first non-British person to go into the wilds of Scotland. He stayed for a brief while, just long enough to learn golf and to father MacGaff.

MacGaff was the primordial politician who staged a coup to overthrow the ruler of Scotland. He, his friends Ranquo and MacDruff, were successfully able to eliminate the opposition through a series of violent "house-cleanings." Lady MacGaff was a fiery speaker and held vast power over

multitudes of workers, then known as "spotts". When one tried to enter he home with intent to commit murder on the MacGaffs, a simple "Out Damned Spott" was sufficient to scare him away. This whole adventure was chronicled by William Shakespeare, a contemporary (almost) playwright who wisely changed the names for his very famous political satire. MacGaff had two sons, Van Gaff, who went to the Netherlands and set up another family line; and Sir Francis Gaff, the famous sea captain, who followed a noble family tradition.

Sir Francis Gaff sailed around the world in 374 days, thereby setting a record for the longest trip around the Mediterranean, with the exception of Ulysses who took some long breaks along the way. In the 1550's, Sir Francis sailed to Florence aboard his ship named for its unique statue on the front, a perfect Lady's rear beautifully gilded, called the Golden Hind. While there, he begat from a local barwench, Leonardo de Gaffi. Sir Francis later sold out to the Spanish and settled in an area of California that still bares his name, (in Spanish) San Francisco.

Leonardo de Gaffi became a famous painter and inventor. He invented the Gafftop Sail, still used to this day on vessels, and the first toilet. However, the idea of defecating in a box of sand did not appeal to any of his contemporaries, except for Michael-Ann Gello (who appealed to others of his contemporaries.) His paintings, Mona Lousy and the Last Dinner (with golden arches, no doubt inspired by his father's Golden Hind) today fascinate the art world. To paint the latter, he sat in a pot of paint and used his tusch as a brush. He had three sons: Luigi Gaffi, Leone Gaffi and Tini Gaffi.

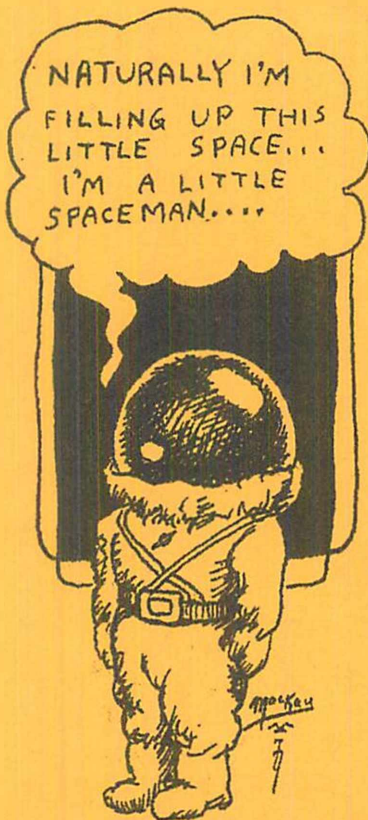
56 As was a practice in those days, the three sons moved out to separate cities to set up their various enterprizes. Each started a new family line: Gaffileone started an olive oil import-export company still around today. Gaffitini started a printing concern in Venice. Gaffiluigi went to France to become Cardinal Gaffilieu.

The Cardinal Gaffilieu had complete control over the religious and political affairs of France at the time. In fact, although he was a man of the cloth, he was known to have had quite a few affairs going at one time. When asked about his vow to remain celibate, he responded, "Celibate? I thought I was to sell a bit!" Obviously he was referring to the old practice of selling himself off to the finest French noblewoman in the area. Although he was pressed for time, he had enough to father four sons: Athole, Pothole, Amorous, and Dartboard. These later became known as the Four Mousketeers of King Louis. None of the sons followed into the priesthood, but did follow the priests who traditionally kept a list of those parishoners who sinned the most. Gaffilieu did not get along well with his sons, and it was not until he was dead for five years that his extraordinary will surfaced. This document stipulated that if one of his sons could father a son by the Widow of Marquis de Gafayette, then the title would pass to the sire. It turns out, however, that there was no real Marquis, and the woman was in reality Toulouse LaDrecque, the famous Parisian Stripper. The sons did attempt to impregnate the lady, so often that no one could be sure when who did what to whom. With this confusion, the brothers agreed that they all were the father. To protect the identity of the real father, it was decided that the child should have an iron mask placed on his head so that it would never reveal his true identity. The child later became known as the "Fan in the Iron Mask: the First Marquis de Gafayette."

The Fan in the Iron Mask begat two sons. The eldest became the Second Marquis and was also known as the Count of Monté Python. The younger son left for Hamburg, subverting and taking over the throne under the name of Bvaken Sikh Ubu, the father of another famous line which included: Père Ubu (Ubu Roi) and Oyven Ubu (Oyven Roi, First King of Modern Devonia.)

The Second Marquis begat the Third Marquis, also known as the Marquis de la Tour d'Azyr. This villainous character fought bitterly with his son Scaramousche Gafayette and expelled him from the Marquisdom. His other son, the Fourth Marquis de Gafayette left France in disgust and moved to America in the 1780's. (The history of Scaramousche was chronicled by none other than Rafael Gaffitini.)

The family of Van Gaff in the Netherlands prospered as seafarers for many generations. Herkel van Gaff was one such seacaptain who saw the possibilities in turning an easy buck (he called them Thallers) with the still new slavetrade business. Sometime in the 1750's when he was capturing from the Meangringo Tribe in East Africa ('...too many other slavers in West Africa') he discovered his best money making idea. In talking to tribal chieftain Steve Amin and his lovely wife Eedee, Herkel was convinced that missionaries (especially European ones) made the best slaves. (They already knew the language and customs, were docile, and religious to boot.) And so, Herkel started the profitable business of white slavery, a noble tradition that continues to this day. (It should be noted that his father, Vincent van Gaff, a painter, was so dismayed when he heard about Herkel that he cut off his ears so as not to hear reports of his son. His ears still hang in the Louvre in Paris.)



One of the captured missionaries, called "Crazy George" Clayton was brought to South Carolina and sold to Ralph Edward Bates. Bates immediately change George's name to something more African to retain the respect of the other Slaveowners. So

George became Wunda Wimpay, the Meangringo warrior. Wimpay tried to escape several times, but his friend Feuder (named cause he was always a feudin') always dragged him back. Wimpay finally settled down after an incident in the laundry room where he lost part of his brain. "I washed my brain and can't do a thing with it ..." Wimpay's daughter, Skuzzi had an illegitimate child with R.E. Bates who was called "Turkey" Matthew, not because he raised them but because he was one.

Turkey Matthew Bates was a compulsive gambler and usually lost. He certainly lost the time he got Myrtzl Gaffiusko, New Orleans lady of the night and daughter of Polish General Gaffiusko. The only thing that he got out of this marriage were some bowling balls, the family motto ("Drop Dead in Your Tracks and Rot in Your Boots", still used to this day!) and a daughter named Dee.

Getting back to the van Gaffs, Herkel's son Rembrant van Gaff continued the family line selling the famous triangle route (Tobacco to America for Slaves, Slaves to Britain for Rum and Rum to Africa for Tobacco.) He did not ever figure out why he never made money on this arrangement, but showed his business acumen by selling out shortly before the Revolutionary War to sell imported Tea and Stamped Papers from England. In 1792 he sold out the tea trade to become a rum runner during the Whiskey Rebellion. He later fathered one daughter, Ketjap van Gaff.

Ketjap married the Fourth Marquis de Lafayette, who had already made a grand impression on the colonies. He was the first (and for a while only) person to suggest that a Tory be George Washington's running mate in order to swing the pro-British vote. He helped lead a charge against the Spanish in Florida at a time when the United States were trying to get the Spanish to enter against the British. He actually did most of Gen. B. Arnold's field and strategic work, even engineered the strategic surrender, but was not present at the time since he had a "pressing engagement in Boston" burning the incriminating plans. Later in life he became Aaron Burr's top military advisor, assisting in Burr's attempt to takeover Mexico. Unfortunately, Burr was captured before this could take place and discredited. When the

crowd came to get Gafayette for trial for treason, they said "Gafayette, we are here." His famous reply is still remembered, "So, who asked you to come?" But Gafayette wisely learned to destroy all his plans after showing them to Burr, and had to be released due to lack of evidence. He moved to New Orleans and changed his name to Gafeet.

His son, Hugo Gafeet was most widely known for helping Gen. Andy Jackson to exterminate the Indians in 1810. He later began exterminating lesser pests and by the time he was 50 years he was exterminating flies and cockroaches. He married the daughter of Turkey Matthew, Dee Bates. Their son was none other than Jean Gafeet!

Jean was the famous Caribbean pirate that terrorized the seas with his crew that only plundered other pirate ships. ("They never expect an attack from a ship that flies the Jolly Roger, arggh!) His famous quote, "arggh!" is used by pirates and briggands in Hollywood movies to this day. (Although never properly credited!!!) Jean was a true booster of the Confederacy. He went to Jamaica in 1863 to purchase enough guns and ammunition for the CSA army to decisively win the war. His hope was to bust through the Union Blockade, land in Galveston and quickly get out. Unfortunately

a bad storm forced him to land in Tampico, Mexico with a hold filled with ruined equipment. Being a shrewd operator, he sold the guns and ammo to Maximillian and made a bundle. Meanwhile, after he made this large purchase, Maximillian told the French he did not need their expensive pop guns, since he had enough to fend off the pesky rebels. He stored the weapons, but three years later was overthrown, his weapons useless.



The South was severely hurt at the failure of the guns to make their appointed rounds. In response to the no-show of Gafeet, he was declared lost at sea. Realizing a golden opportunity, Gafeet waited out the war in Jamaica. He later moved to Denver, Colorado with his vast collection of Mexican Gold, changing his name to John Gafiate.

In the 1880's, his son Butch Gafiate, and partner Somedunce Kid from Abilene, Texas, formed the "Hole in the Head" gang which terrorized the West for several days. Wanted posters sprang up overnight offering fantastic rewards. Soon Gafiate and Somedunce were turning each other in for these fabulous sums during the day, and breaking the other out during the night. Soon they were wanted merely Dead, and when the price on Somedunce was \$10,000 Gafiate shot him and turned him in. Butch fled to California to become a respectable saloon keeper, as well as friend and confidante to Judge Coffee Bean (The Law West of the Bay Coast.)

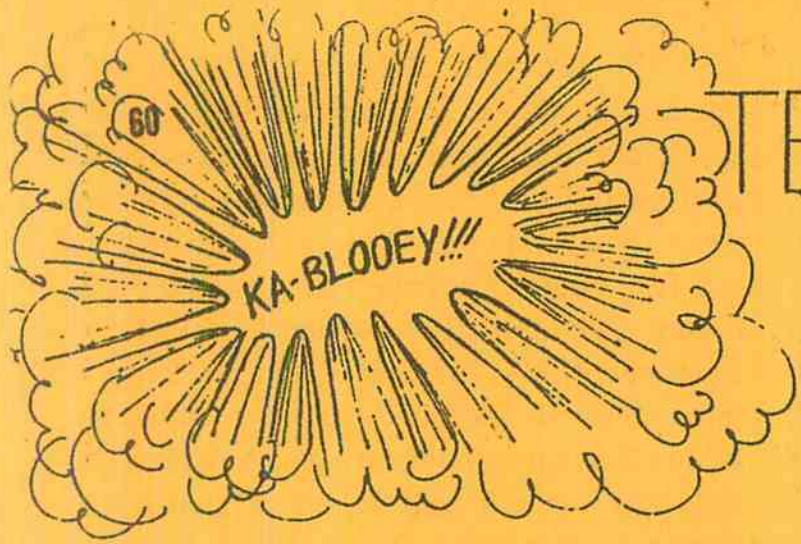
His son, D.W.(Durward Well) Gafiate, was a movie pioneer in the early 1900's. His films, "Intollerable" (a 57 hour documentary on horsewhips) and "Botch of a Nation" (an epic story of the Republic of California) were seen by millions of irate viewers across the nation. His influence in the field is reflected in that his nickname "The Gaffer" is still used to denote the foreman of film crews. His son,

Heironymous Block-Well Gafiate, was a rum-runner and petty counterfeiter during the 1920's. He smuggled in illegal bathtubs which ere used to make illegal bathtub gin. He married Marth Known-Space Mann, daughter of the Softwater Magnate, Harry Mann.

My father, Culpepper Well-Known Gafiate, was about the only honest person in the family. He had professions as: lawyer, politician, TV repairman, Used Car Salesman, Insurance Broker, and advertising executive. He married Maria Gaffileone, the daughter of Don Vito Gaffileone. Don Vito was an olive oil importer and trained dogs as a side interest. This earned him the title of the Dog Father. Gramps Vito was a big influence to me in my search. He gave me sage advice, ("always put some sage in your salsa...") and told me not to be discouraged if I could not find out more about my family, ("just make it up and let them try to prove you wrong.") He also told me that our family went back farther than anyone would care to go!

The last and latest addition to this long line is me, A Well-Known Gafiate. My life history has been chronicled elsewhere, but it should be known that I was born the last of twenty-six children, and destined to be a fan. I later became disenchanted with fandom and left it to destroy the evile influence of LA Fandom. Later, I built a castle in North Dakota wherein I captured various fans opposed to my cause. When the castle was stormed and captured from me, I escaped to Mexico to lead a Gorilla force to re-attack. (But lack of bananas led to defections and halted my attack plans.) I am writing down my family history in an attempt to cash in on some of the Roots thing. Who knows, they might buy this yet...





TERMINUSCON

THE CON TO END

ALL CONS

in 23,309 ☆

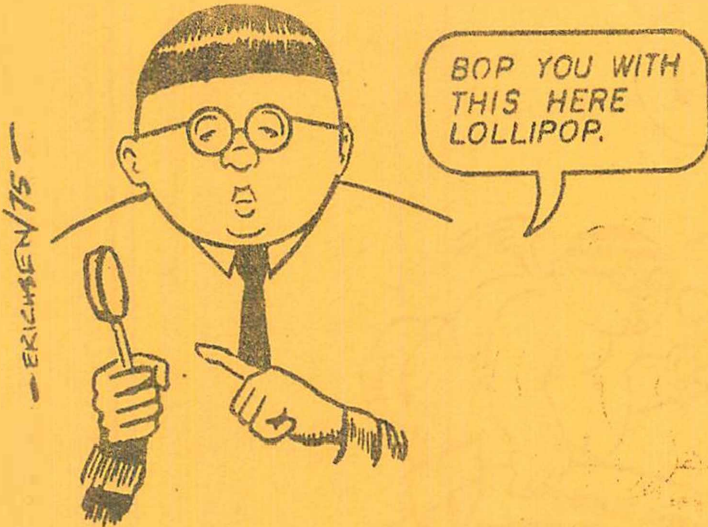
Here are just some of the many important reasons why you should support us and vote for Terminus as the site for the Worldcon in 23,309 rather than our unfortunate rivals from Trantor:

1. Trantor is located at the core of the galaxy. Reliable reports from a former Nakamura Line pilot indicate that the core is exploding. It makes no sense to go anywhere near it at this time. Terminus is safely away from the core.
2. With Slower-Than-Light transport now available, you would arrive at Trantor 10,000 years late, only in time for the tail end of the dead dog party. On the other hand, Terminus is only 20,000 lightyears from Earth, allowing you to leave 1,000 years from now and still make the opening events!
3. TERMINUSCON offers a free life insurance policy for the duration of the con! (Death insurance for Merakians.)
4. TERMINUSCON offers a full program of artshows, huckster rooms, panels, films, sports events, malls, special events, tours of New York City, banquet, displays, exhibits, museums, tgsyoims, book shows, plus much, much more.
5. Supporters of our bid include: Robert Silverberg (toastmaster), Bill Rotsler (Fan Guest of Honor, Carbon-based life), William Tuning, George R.R. Martin, Jonathan E, New York City, Jan Howard Finder, and more.

Without trying to encourage the least bit of the animosities which seem to plague rival convention bids, we gently suggest that the average worldcon goer would find little to attract him to the capital of a fallen empire which by then shall probably have been blasted by the core to little more than a mote in God's eye.

Con memberships are still low-priced bargains. Until 12:01 AM on October 1, 1979 the rate will be \$2.50. At that point it rises to \$3.50. Block memberships of 1 million or more are available at discount from the committee. Fee will get you: TERMINUSCON bidding button, membership card, and all Progress Reports from then on. Please make checks payable to Allan Rothstein, and send them along with your address to: TERMINUSCON Committee c/o Marty Massoglia
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90026 USA, Tellus, Sol.





HERBIE WANTS YOU!

61

Yes, Join up with the Church of Herbangelism and see the world-- of fannish religious humor, that is. Just send \$1 for membership, and you will receive: Membership card, Holy Babble, information plus other intriguing items of Holy interest. OR Send a self-addressed stamped envelope for FREE literature. Contact: Elst Weinstein Chief Expounder of the Truth, First Church of Herbangelism, 12809 Neon Way Granada Hills, California 91344 And do it today, for you would not like to make Herbie up there unhappy, would you?

Below is a bit of a terribly moving testimonial from a fan who let HERBIE into his life: "I used to be the saintly sort, the type that never went out past nine in the evening, never drank alcohol or touched the opposite sex. This life was getting me down worse than voting straight Republican ticket. Then one day, I discovered a small pamphlet that changed my life. I followed the Holy preachings to the letter. Soon, all my friends were noting the changes in my body and in my soul. Life became fun again! I even started going to conventions and dating! Soon all my friends wanted to become degenerates, and I am quite sure that you will want to also."--J. Wellington Ripple III

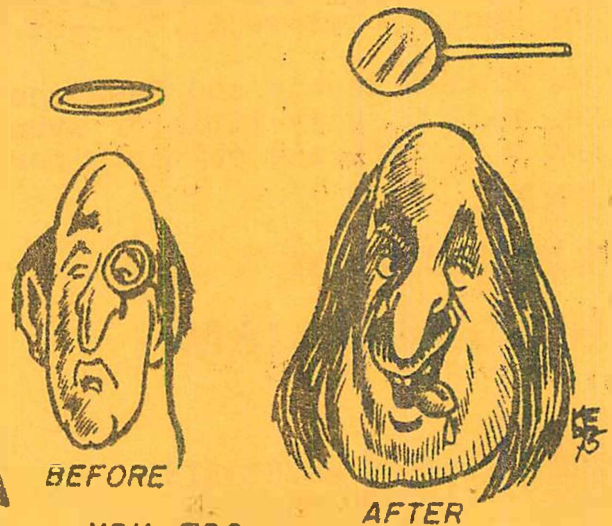
So, Praise Herbie and Pass the Buck! For just one buck you can be enlightened to the spiritual wonderment of HERBANGELISM, as well as being a member of the popular degenerate set.

YE CHURCH OF HERBANGELISM

CONTACT: ELST WEINSTEIN



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YOU TOO
CAN BECOME
A DEGENERATE!

Hark,



the Herbangel Sing!

"SEND US CASH TO DO OUR THING!"

You can find out what all the singing is about, and all you have to do is join up with the Church of Herbangelism! For the sum of \$1, you will receive: Membership card, Holy Babble, information, plus other items of Holy value. I bet you can't wait to sample the treu SUCKrefice of a sing-along with HERBIE, as noted in the Holy Babble #3. But if you are not sure yet, just send a self-addressed stamped envelope to the address below for FREE literature.

A brief testimonial from a recent candidate for Sainthood; "Until I passed the buck, I was tempted by the Beast of the Lollipopalypse: unable to handle the rigors of a saintly existance. But with the Spirits of Herbie(somewhat akin to Spirits of Ammonia), I triumphed over the beast and left it lying on the roadside. My Triumph still has the dents to prove it." ---St.Missbehaven

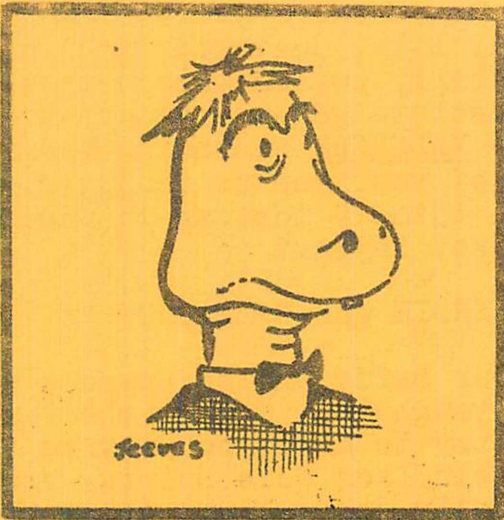
So, Praise Herbie and Pass the Buck! Enlightenment can be yours, and if you want a jazzy title(or even a plain one) enclose an additional 50¢ for a certificate suitable for framing(or training dogs!)

THE CHURCH OF HERBANGELISM

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Granada Hills, CA 91344

Lollipopalypse Now!





REV. JERKY FOWL

THE PRATTLE WAGES!

Today, it is more important than ever before for you, me and your sister Flo to stand up or even sit on what we believe in. Right now we are in a prattle with creationists who would have us believe that man just popped out on to the face of this earth as if by magic. But Praise Herbie for the ones of us who believe the Holy Babble (or as much of it as we care to read.) That is why I, Rev. Jerky Fowl, have called you to help with our campaign, both spiritually (Send Booze) and financially (Send Money.)

Here's how you can help: Ask yourself these questions and then crumple up a page at random from your telephone book. Q: Do you agree that fools, dolts, idiots, nincompoops infest the so-called scientific creationists? Yes Yes Q: Do you agree that these wackos might become a very dangerous influence in our society if given the chance? Yes Yes Q: Do you feel that your rights to be a perverted, maladjusted, psychosociopath are being abridged? Huh? Say what? Q: Did you know that every fifteen seconds somebody belches? Yes No Q: Did you know that man was given a mind, but does he? ? ? Q: Does a frog have a water tight ass-hole? Hmm Weeeeell.

Will you send in a special contribution to help the Old-Slime Gossip Hour continue this campaign? \$25? \$10? \$5? Oh, you cheepskate, then send in \$1 to PRAISE HERBIE AND PASS THE BUCK. For 50¢ extra you get a snazzy certificate suitable for framing (or making airplanes.) You will also get: Membership card, Holy Babble, information, plus other Holy Garbage!!!!

THE CHURCH OF HERBANGELISM



CONTACT: Elst Weinstein
12809 Neon Way
Granada Hills, CA 91344



Are you, like, just starting to note that totally awesome, grody-to-the-max, absolute gag-me-with-an-axe, totally VALSPEAK emanating from the mouths of your son or daughter, and you are totally lost as to what they are, like, saying?

THEN, HERBIE CAN HELP YOU!!!

Does your Buffy or Tad spend a week on the yaught (but INSIDE the yaught club), try to make you want to barf with their Izod Polo Shirts, and incessantly jabber away about the price of domestics in their typically irritating posh, preppy nasal tones?

THEN, HERBIE CAN HELP YOU!!!

HERBIE DEPROGRAMS!

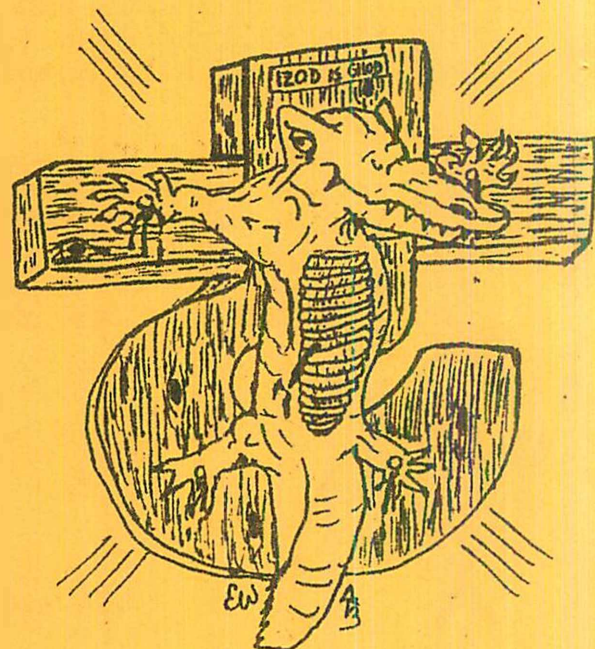
VALLEYISM and PREPPYISM are just two of the dangerous nut cults that are out there trying to tamper with the minds of your children. Such groups are in the business of altering thought patterns as well as speech patterns, and have been known to lead a teenager away from the usual pursuits of sex, drugs and street-gang violent crimes into a straight-laced upper-middle-class conformity! Many stop playing pinball and video games!

A prominent West-Coast Pediatrician says that children who display such verbal tendencies often are in an incurable phase of TOTALLY ANOMOLOUS CEREBRAL CORTICO-THALAMIC NEURONAL DYSPLASTIC MYXO-DEGENERATION!!! In other words, they become so conformed to the mundanity of their group that they begin to use the group brain and their own degenerates from disuse! This same doctor prescribes prophylactic pre-frontal lobotomies or immediate deprogramming! And here is where HERBIE CAN HELP YOU!

Just enroll your offspring in Herbangelism and soon they will be as non-conformist and as morally debased as you are. Let Herbie help you get your child back on the streets to do normal kids stuff! Just send \$1 to Praise Herbie and Pass the Buck (add 50¢ for fancy-schmancy certificate.) We use only top computer deprogramers. We also do SCA, Moonies and occasional trekkies. NO RESULTS ARE GUARANTEED! But so what?

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12809 Neon Way
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The Value OF A FART

A FART CREATES SMELLS IN THE HOME,
FOSTERS ILL WINDS IN BUSINESS --
AND IS THE COUNTERSIGN OF SOCIAL
REJECTS AND BUMS.

IT IS A BOISTEROUS BLAST FROM THE BUTTOCKS,
A SPRIGHTLY GALE FROM THE DERRIERE, A
SQUALLY AFFLATUS FROM THE RUMP, AND
NATURE'S BEST ANTIDOTE FOR GAS.

YET IT CANNOT BE BOUGHT, BEGGED, BORROWED,
OR STOLEN, FOR IT IS SOMETHING THAT IS NO
EARTHLY GOOD TO ANYBODY UNTIL IT IS GIVEN
AWAY!

AND IF SOMEONE IS TOO TIRED TO GIVE YOU A
FART, JUST TOOT HIM ONE OF YOURS ANYWAY.
FOR NOBODY NEEDS A FART AS MUCH AS THOSE
WHO HAVE NONE LEFT TO GIVE.



— *Author Deservedly Unknown*

CHU KNOW WHAT ?

English must be the worl's most estupid language, man. They got so many words that sound alike but mean the same thing. I give a porfec exam- ple of this right now. The word is CHU. In Espanich it is a very simple word, but in English it is very difficult to tell what one means by it, man. So, I will help all the peoples trying to learn English with this leetle paper.

Forst of all, a CHU is something for the feets. It is bought at a CHUstore, and put on with a CHUhorn. Later put it away on a CHUtree or a CHUrack. Not to forget the plural, CHUZ, as it goes: put on your CHUZ. But now it gets difficult, with CHU your food. They even got this pro- noun, as in CHU and me. And they don' stop there, man. When they get angry at CHU they say: fuh CHU. And when they gotta esneeze, they say: ah CHU.

When I was driving my car, man, they got me for making a CHU turn. And the estupid cop would not let me pay him for the ticket on the espot. The car is even worse, because it CHUZ a lotta gas, an' I gotta fill it up chust about ev'ry day, man.

They got all sorts of CHUZ. Like in religions: Catolic, Prostant, and CHU. And they got female cheeps called CHUZ. CHU know what cheeps are, amigo, CHU get woofs from them. I even remember that Eduardo Sulivan, who talked kinda funny anyway, CHUZ to say: "We gotta really big CHU tonight, folks!"

Then there is a few more, man. Like CHU, which is a type of a color. CHU know, an eswetter come in all sorts of colors and CHUZ. And they got a tree called CHU that has red berries an' ev'rything, man. An' if CHU wanna chop down the tree wit an axe, CHU CHU it. If the axe drop on your feets, then CHU CHU out in protest. Ches? CHU never hord of that word? Whatsa matter CHU? The word she is espelled Aitch Es Double-CHU! Which is also the goverment agency that gives CHU the welfare cheque.

Then they got self defense, like CHUdo and Karate and CHUchitsu. I also never forget my forst time on the CHU CHU train, it was fun, man. CHU is chort for the name CHUbert, like CHU Heffnor and CHUbert Homfry. An' it's a Chinese name too, like Fu Man CHU and CHU En Lai. In eschool they got places too: CHUganda, CHUKrainia, CHUruguay, CHUgoslavia, CHUtah, CHUZton, the CHU En, an' the CHU Ess of America, man. Not to forget that in Hawaii they got the CHUKaleles.

So, as a fair warning to the begginer in English: there is a lot to watch out for, man. Chust watch what CHU say, an' be CHUR to CHUZ the right word that CHU mean. OK?

BOX IT RIGHT



When shipping your kitty litter, be sure to place it in a very sturdy box.

PAPER WITH MUSCLE



Your toilet paper must by new federal laws be able to bench press at least 50 pounds.

STITCH IN TIME



When sewing-up your parcels do not forget to tape someones finger to the box.

THE TIE THAT BINDS



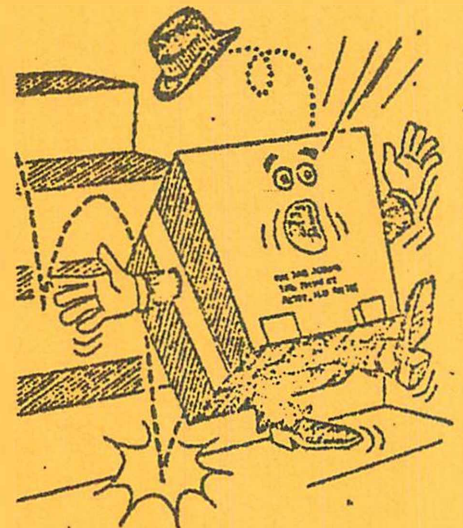
Kissing tape as well as doing other lewd things may actually speed up delivery!

IS THIS PACKAGE A RATTLER?



By new federal law you are required to label parcels containing poisonous reptiles or insects.

SLIP OF THE ZIP



Parcels missing the zip code are routinely thrown down stairs. Do not forget this new law.

I'm gonna be
Fan Guest of
Honor at
Planktoncon!
Yup, yup!



Davey Jones, author of
*Space-Algae Invasion from
Planet Bilge* is Pro GoH!

KURT
© ERICHSEN '83

J O I N

A P A = H

N O W !

Now is your chance to join APA-H, the Amature Press Association for Humor and Hoaxes. For years, this APA led almost a secret existance coming out only for Worldcons or other highly important ocaisions. But now, the membership of the APA for Hoaxes is open to anyone and you are welcome to be one of the chosen few.

WHAT IS IT? APA-H is devoted to hoaxes, humor and just plain fun. It is the protector of the putrid, champion of the perverted, savior of the hopelessly deranged and scion of the silly. It sponsors the once a year Hogus, awarded each Worldcon at the Hogu Ranquet. And to top it all off, it allows its members to feud by pseudonym!

WHAT ABOUT IT? Well, if you join you will be first to help out with the Hogu balloting as well as possibly win an all expense vacation to either Sawdust, North Dakota or San Puercos, Caribbean.

HOW? APA-H is bi-monthly, with the next deadline Real soon now. The copy count is 50. If you are interested send 50 copies of your zine & \$2 to the address below or write for printing instructions. OR if you would like to sample the putridity, please send 75¢ for a sample copy of APA-H.

WHERE: Just send the whole rigamarole to Elst Weinstein
12809 Neon Way
Granada Hills, CA 91344

REMEMBER! The fan who laughs at all is better than the mundane who pays \$50 at the door just to see William Shatner in a flimsy old Star Trek uniform. But if you want some neat-o pictures, send \$50 to the address above. Join soon--Join Often!



THE RANQUET and 'hogu's

Would you rather have change back from your dollar than from a ten? The sidestep the Banquet -- attend the RANQUET! It's a rank event of the first magnitude.

Professional Guest of Honor:	Ronald McDonald
Fan Guest of Honor:	Jack Harness
Pro Guest of Honor:	Norm Hochberg (2 rejecslips!)
Toastmaster:	Elliot "Eist" Weinstein
Professional Neo:	Ed Green

The Science Fiction Weirdos of America will feature a panel discussion on "Onionringworld"; a discussion of chocolate covered mohole covers by Dan Goodman; Magic and Science in LoTR by Joe Minne; and a special jukebox provided by Dr. P_____ where you may listen to frogs fart for a nickel.

To climax the entire evening will be the presentation of APA-H's "Hogu" awards to distinguished hoaxes, named for the founder of modern hoaxzining Hogu Chabsnerg, whose publications were: Purple Pelican Puke, Passups, Amuzing Scientifiction, Forgotten Stories and Starveling Tales.

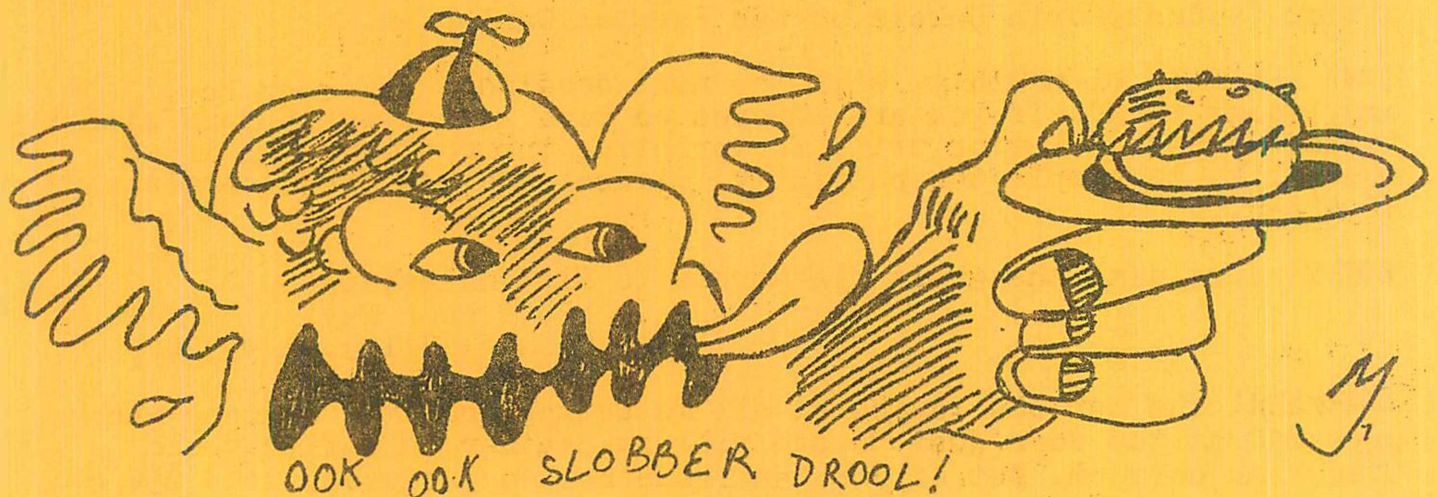
This RANQUET is NOT affiliated with the following societies: The Count Chocula Society; The Sons of the Lizard; The Secret Order of the Purple Swirl; The Fellowship of the Purple Prose; Devonian Olympic Bidding Committee; Burroughs-dumb; The Fred Patten Committee To Sell You Comic Books You Can't Read Comm. (Hi Fred!); The Mythoprosthetic Society; The Kennedy-Eagleton Ticket; The Committee to Reelect George Washington; and the Trantorcon in 23,309 Bidding Committee.

Meeting as the Nonbanquet, this event will take place at 6pm Sunday, September 3, 1972 at the McDonald hamburger establishment whose address is: 6904 La Tijera which is reasonably nearby, also cheap, and beautifully decored in American Plastic.

Remember: Mayor Big Cheese has declared this Science Fiction Week in McDonald's Land.

And, you can charge this meal on you Ranqamerica card -- when you care to Senda very best!

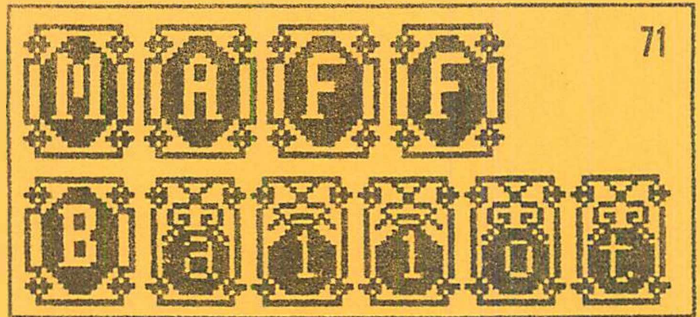
We really intend to hold this function, and all non-Banqueters who want to scarf up some food then head back to listen to the speeches and awards would be welcome with open ashtrays. The profits from the Ranquet (*nii*) will go to the favored charities of APA-H: The Trance Atlantic Fan Fund, The LASFS Bullfrog Fund, The Concert For Bungle-Dash. You do not need your membership card, or convention badge, or elevator permit to enter the dining area!



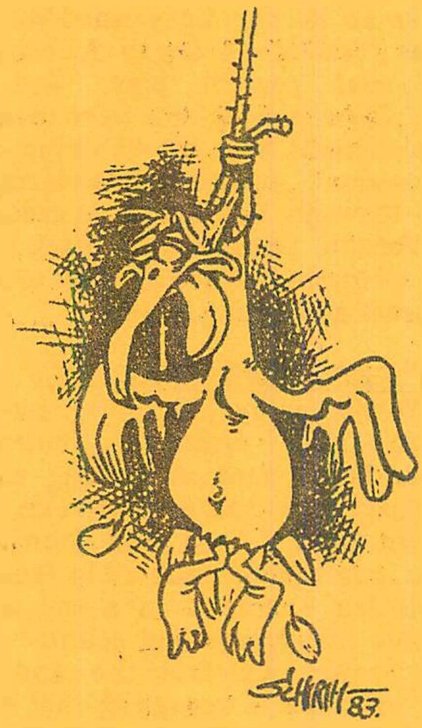
The Mid Atlantic Fan Fund (MAFF) was founded in 1973 (then called the "Trance Atlantic Fan Fund") to serve a very important purpose. For too many years it was very difficult to reward the fuggheads of fandom in a truly appropriate way. Fans had to be content to merely send poison-pen letters and letter-bombs, to slander, rumor monger or take pot-shots at the veritable arch-fiends of our milieu. And much of this was on a strictly individual basis. Then, some intelligent fans figured out that if good fans can be honored by flying them to conventions across the oceans, then fuggheads could be given no less than half that -- a trip to convene half-way across the ocean. Hence, MAFF has been set up to attempt to convey the hope of the "most desired Gafiation."

The winner of MAFF each year gets luxurious accomodations in the baggage department of Flying Tiger Airlines. Meals are unlimited, as any crate the MAFF winner opens is fair game. (The committee accepts no responsibility for inflight injury nor loss of cabin pressure nor being mauled by caged animals as fair game.) When the winner arrives at the prescribed locations, somewhere in the Sargasso Sea, friendly flight attendents will help quickly and efficiently to unload both the winner and his belongings. A warm reception will be prepared for the candidate after he makes a splash on the local scene, and dinner will be shark steak(a regional delicacy) for the winner (or vice versa.) After the meal, the MAFF winner will be invited to see the sights and splendors of Davy Jones, a local fan. There he will rest in the finest cement footwear from Padrino Enterprises of New Jersey. Later in the evening the winner will be "hoisted" by the local school (of barracuda.) The remaining days are left open to the winner to explore the wonderous vistas of Ninety Fathoms. Guests of the winner (especially the runners-up) are welcome to join the winner, but due to the lack of funds, they must unfortunately pay their own way.

The MAFF committee is composed of people who are so far above being fuggheads that they would never get nominated for this unique award. Even if they did, they would be so unselfish as to decline in favor of more needy schmucks who truly deserve this honor. The prestige of the committee members is so vast that they humbly request to remain anonymous so that losers of MAFF are unable to track them down.



MAFF has adopted the delightful hanging Albatross as its totem, a symbol of great literary significance. The winner will receive a full sized replica of the Albatross made of beautiful, shiny lead metal, as a necklace welded to his neck. The Albatross weighs only a piddling 83 pounds and would make a delightful addition to any home if only it weren't highly radioactive.



Each MAFF candidate is invited to make a short statement or have some other person testify as to his qualifications. Below, on this throw-away, are excerpts from some of the favorite past candidates.

MAFF, a non-profit organization designed to help fandom rid itself of undesirables needs your help. To do so, please send all your extra money, loose change and loose women to: MAFF PO Box 77903 Frostbite Falls, MN 55409

MAFF CANDIDATE PLATFORMS:

A WELL-KNOWN GAFIATE: (Nominated by G. Senda, T.White, R.Pavlac) A congenital malignancy, this fakefan once tried to destroy all of fandom with two well-timed revolts (the "Coup-coup" crock.) His misguided attempts were diverted only when he went to Central America to train peasants to revolt, there known only as Juan Revolta. As an author, he penned such immortal classics as "Crooks --A Soggy American Family" and the ever popular play, "Red Sky Over Pottsdam." His musical talents were recently shown to be non-existent with his 45 single, "Hooked On Punk", a medley of punk-rock standards from Elvis (Costello) through Sid Vicious to modern groups such as Vermin, Smegma, and Black Plague. Now living in seclusion perfecting ways to tamper with tamper-proof medication bottles.

ANDY "HIN" ANDRUSCHAK: (AKA: Shak the Quack) (Nominated by J.Thiel, N.Belsky, D.Wright, G.H.Lillian Thud) Although known for his widespread fanatic, such as starting more useless, over-hacked APA's than anybody else, the Shak is also known for his feud with John Thiel. Such goings on involved virtually all in fandom and left no decent fan unscathed in a constant bath of disreputable allegations and counter-accusations. Not many of these came from the candidate himself, but it is only fair to recognize that without this man's contributions, the world would have long since forgotten Bill Bridget.

FILTHY PIERRE: (Nominated by D.Klaus, D.Carldon, AW-KG, and Noah Ward.) "If ubiquity were a virtue, then I suppose this man would go to Valhalla. His presence is felt, or heard rather, at just about every major convention in the USA. I don't know about you, but I used to think that the music from Star Wars and Close Encounters was really good stuff. That is, until I heard the Filthy Pierre renditions. His arrangements on Noseflute (or Poly-ocarina, or whatever that thing is) have done more to hurry me out of major events than even the speeches themselves. I think that fandom owes this man more than just an ordinary symbol of gratitude, rather we should send this man to a place where his musical talent can truly be appreciated, such as with the Mid-Atlantic Philharmonic or giving organ lessons to Captain Nemo." AW-KG, from nominations speech.

JOHN THIEL: (Nominated by A.Andruschak, B. Bridget, A.Bridget, C.Deglar) Like most stagnant ponds, the surface is covered with scum. Puke-raking journalistic techniques and punkish art graphics have made all of Thiel's literary efforts part of each fan's circular files. Known for sending maddened tapes of demented saxophone to unsuspecting fans, he has also destroyed more in the name of fandom than anybody else. His mentor, the infamous Claude Deglar, and other proteges have done their best to place the state of Indiana in the fannish "Hall of Blame!"

HOGU BALLOT OOKFISHL (1973) 73

This is the OFFICIAL HOGU BALLOT. Accept no substitutes, for we certainly will not! All of the following are the approved nominations for the Hogus to be presented at TorCon II during a special Hogu Ranquet. The Hogu is the award given by the World Science Fiction Hoaxers Association (WSFHA) and it will be the familiar block of wood, with a burn on the top to denote a space ship that has just taken off. The voting procedure is as follows: Anybody who has a ballot may vote. Official ballots and their xerox copies are legal. BALLOT STUFFING WILL NOT BE CHALLENGED! Vote as often as you like. Votes will be counted by the Austrian Ballot: Vote the hoax in order of preference, submit the ballot, and the Hogu committee will make its own decisions as to who gets the Hogu. But, then who cares, since half the fun is in the fact that you can vote so many times! In returning the Ballot to the Hogu Committee, please include: Your Hoax name (real one if you have one), real address, Hoax number, membership number in Putricon I, if any. Send completed ballots to: Hogu Committee c/o Elst 7001 Park Manor Ave. North Hollywood, CA 91605. If you wish to receive a copy of the proceedings of the ranquet, please include 25¢ or three 8¢ postage stamps.

There are 24 official categories, plus several to be determined by the Committee as Special Awards. If you do not like any nominee in any category, vote for the space marked Noah Ward. The committee will keep all of Mr. Ward's Hogus.

1. DeROGACH AWARD FOR PUTRIDITY:

- A Well-Known Gafiate Richard E. Geis Richard M. Nixon Ed Cagle
 Ed Buchann Arnie Katz Noah Ward

2. ARISTOTLE AWARD FOR PUTRIDITY:

- Aristotle Aristotle Onassis Aristotle O. Nessus Ed Buchman
 Dinekos & Graham Cyrus MacAlister Schweitzer Noah Ward

3. BEST APA: (An entry is ruled ineligible if a copy had not been submitted to the Hogu Committee before the June 12th deadline. Hence, only the following entries are approved to be voted on:)

- APA-H CLAAP CR'APA MINNEAPA CULT (F.R.) GAFIAPA

4. BEST HOAX AWARD BESIDES THE HOGUS:

- Blackholes Swampos Claude Deglar Photo Contest Flying Purple Chicken
 Hugos Nebulas

5. BEST INSIDE FRONT COVER:

- Maybe*25 APA-L*411 APA-L*423 APA-L*365 Armageddon APA-H*26

6. BEST TYPEFACE: (The committee has ruled that only typewriter faces are allowed)

- Handwriting on the wall or the moving finger Unique Bold 48pt. Elite Modern Gothic
 Cambrian German Gothic Braille Italic Devonian

7. BEST NUMBER:

- 1, one 2, two 6, six 9*** Zilch Pi

8. BIGGEST FUGGHEAD:

- Ted White Charlie Brown Tom Collins Mike Glicksohn George Senda
 Sandy Cohen Kenneth Smookler John Millard Donn Brazier Ned Brooks
 Bill Donaho Dave Caridon Noah Ward

9. BEST PRETENSE FOR A GENZINE THAT MAKES A PROFIT, BUT ACTUALLY DOESN'T:

- Is Amoeboid Scunge Alien Critic Grandfalloon Locus Astral Image

10. BEST RELIGIOUS HOAX:

- Great Spiderism Glaronism The Druff Kult The J.D.L. Herbangelism Scientology

11. BEST FAKE NEWSZINE:

- REALLY LOCUS DE PROFANITY FANAC 102 GRANDBALLOON
 SCIENCE FICTION TIMES-CHRONICLE

12. MOST OBSCURE FANZINE (the committee ruled that if you have heard of a zine, it is ineligible)

- HUH? APA-69 (Checkmark) 2 1 _____

13. BEST NEW POKER GAME:

- () Tight One () Watergate () All Cards Are Wild () Antarctica () I Pass () Let's Make a Deal
 () 14th Chorp Dimension () The Senda Strip

14. BEST BROOM-HILDA EPISODE:

- () Using Italian to add class to the Strip () Humans are carriers made by diseases
 () Elephant stole her peanuts () Ed Cagle and the Avon Lady () Troll dreams of Busby Berkeley
 () She feeds elephant a cantalope.

15. WINNER OF THE MOST CATAGORIES:

- () Ed Buchman () George Senda () LOCUS () Charlie Brown () The Blue Gazorp () Noah Ward

16. BEST CATAGORY: (ANY OF THEM ARE ELIGIBLE PLUS)

- () Best Category () You left it out () Best Supporting Corpse

17. BEST PROFESSIONAL HOAX:

- () Alter Ego () Watergate () Harlan Ellison () P.J. Farmer () Kilgore Trout () Dr. A () Dr. P

18. BEST AMATEUR HOAX:

- () Norman Spinrad () Charlie Brown () Ed Buchamn () Freff () LASFS () Langdon J. Brown
 () Harry G. Purvis () Noah Ward

19. BEST HOAX PIECE OF LITERATURE:

- () Ranquet Proceedings by Mike Olyer () Probably Putrid by Tom Figby
 () Schaycuts L'Affaires by Weinstein & Olyer () Elect Buchman by the committee to do so
 () Tarzan Alive by Farmer () A Fable for the Very Young and Very Neo by Aljo Svoboda
 () Red Sky Over Pottsdam by A Well-Known Gafiate () One God, One Bible, One Fandom by Rev.
 Anal Roberts () The Holy Babble by Herbie

20. MOST RED HEADED FAN:

- () Mike Olyer () Tom Digby () Red Avery () Leigh Couch () P.L. Caruthers () Ben Indick

21. WINNER OF THE SPECIAL BAGELBASH AWARD:

- () Railee Bothman () Donn Brazier () Matthew Tepper () Trisha () Elaine White () Elst
 () Ed Buchman () Noah Ward

22. BEST BOLOGNA:

- () Charlie Brown () The One in Italy () Swift's Premium () Von's () Oscar Meyer
 () Farmer Johns () Ed Buchman

23. WORST VILLAIN:

- () Dr. Spirfsk () George Senda () Snidely Whiplash () Mr. Fats () Boris Badenoff ()
 () The Hemburgler () Charlie Brown () Ed Buchman () Harlan Ellison () Bill Bowers
 () George Clayton Johnson () Tom Collins () Bill Warren () Michael Dobson () Posternak
 () Mike Glicksohn () Bill March () The Galactic Headhunter () Noah Ward

24. FREE FOR ALL (Any noun, verb, phrase, etc.):

- () OOK OOK () Ed Cagle's Pickle () Dirtup () Pumkin () Scheist () Devonian Folktales
 () Praise Herbie! () W.A.S.P. wants you! () Ed Buchman's pet cat's kitty litter

DEADLINE FOR THE HOGU BALLOTS IS AUGUST 10, 1973. Please get them in. ((We wish to thank the following people: Elst, John Braziman, Matthew B Tepper, Harvey L. Zym, Gno Centsayuma, Frealaf Thorolfsson, Some one in Granada Hills, The Mad Dash, Notelrac Somaj, Barbek, Cyrus McAlister Schweitzer, Ed Buchman, and the entire staff at Bordello San Dimas in Tijuana, B.C. Mexico.))

HOGU BALLOT OOKFISHAL (1974)

75

These are the categories for 1974:

- | | |
|---|-----------------------------------|
| 1. DeRoach Award for Putridity in Every day Life | |
| 2. Aristotle Award for Putridity beyond any call for it | |
| 3. Best APA | 4. Best Typeface |
| 5. Biggest Fugghead | 6. Best Religious Hoax |
| 7. Best FAKE Newszine | 8. Best New Poker Game |
| 9. Best Broomhilda Episode | 10. Winner of the most Catagories |
| 11. Best Professional Hoax | 12. Best Catagory |
| 13. Best Amateur Hoax | 14. Best Hoax Piece of Literature |
| 15. Worst Villain | 16. Free For All |
| 17. Best Melodramatic Presentation | 18. Best Scribbler |
| 19. Best Doodler | 20. _____ |
| 21. _____ | 22. _____ |

Well, not really. You see, although we had all the other ballots for the other years (no ballot in 1972), we only could find the nominating ballot for 1974. But you may recall that 1974 was a particularly bizarre year to begin with. The Worldcon was held in Washington, D.C. during the same year that Nixon resigned because of the Watergate scandal. Sound suspicious? Well, that is only the beginning. We had a recording made at the Ranquet to be transcribed for publication, but there was this bit of electromagnetic interference caused by the airport x-ray machine and about 18 minutes of tape is distorted beyond recognition. Curiouser and curiouser, eh?

The we sat down as a group to try to reconstruct the actual events as best as possible. This too was not well fated as the years have erased much more than 18 minutes of memory (or was that memorex?) We do recall that Mike Glicksohn was pro-Goff by virtue of actually selling a story (which had not seen print by that time), who gave a not too memorable speech, otherwise we would have remembered it. Mae Strelkov, a fan from Argentina (correction: THE fan from Argentina) was next, and was equally memorable. There was also a special award called the S&M or some such, consisting of a Barbie Doll in whips, chains, and leather, all dedicated to Hogu award winner, John Norman. What else happened? Only speculation... I assume that the traditional awards were given along with the categories above. But maybe something else went on. Something that the powers that be do not wish us to recall.

Mike Glycer and I talked a bit and came to the conclusion that we at the Ranquet may have witnessed an event that threatened national security and we were brainwashed to forget about it. It might have been an invasion from Red China or Russia, or possibly little men from outerspace. This invasion would easily have been missed by the news media that shun the Hogu Ceremonies (we don't give press passos, we sell them!) It is likely that some of the attendees were not really human, but rather fiendish criminal minds in clever plastic disguises. In fact, there might be proof that such beings penetrated our skulls with secret rays beamed from another planet, causing us to forget their evil plots. Why, I can recall flying saucers landing behind the White House, their whine muffled to resemble the Presidential helicopter returning from Camp David. I always suspected Ford of being an alien, unable to chew gum and look at a camera simultaneously. And his cabinet, jam packed with alien cohorts, evilly scheming to destroy our way of life. Except for Kissenger, who was the alien mastermind who put together the greatest...

HOLD IT! Elst? What the hell are you doing? I asked you to write a little filler on the 1974 Hogu Ranquet, and it comes out looking like a cross between Earth vs. The Flying Saucers and The Invasion of the Body Snatchers. Besides, you seem to have involved everybody but the CIA and the FBI. Now this is Crazy. I recall that the CIA was standing guard at the ceremony to prevent lunatic bombers from disrupting it. The FBI was not there because they were busy frisking passersby to avoid suspicious characters from entering...

HOGU BALLOT OOKFISHAL (1975)

The Fourth Annual Science Fiction Hoax Awards

The Hogu Awards are sponsored by the World Science Fiction Hoaxers Association and APA-H. Any fan may vote. Put a 1 by your first choice in each category, 2 for 2nd, etc. Write-ins are allowed. Return the ballot (or any unreasonable facsimile that communicates your intentions) to Steve Beatty, 1662 College Ter. Dr. Murray, KY 42071 by June 28, 1975. Ballotbox stuffing will not be challenged. The awards will be announced at a banquet at Westercon.

1. DeRoach Award for putridity in everyday life
 Brad Parks Dave Romm Mike Gorra Larry Downes John Robinson
 Steve Beatty Harlan Ellison Perry Beider ___ Noah Ward
2. Aristotle Award for Supreme Putridity
 John Robinson Al Schuster Bruce Townley Ted White Noah Ward
3. Best hoax APA
 APA-H FHAPA/Floyd N'APA The Clut APA-55 CLAAP FAPA No award
4. Biggest Fugghead
 Al Schuster Warren Johnson Dr. Wertham Cy Chauvin Bruce Coulson
 Timsy Mollymock Buck Coulson Noah Ward
5. Best Hoax Fanzine
 Femmefan Confession Schmucker Bag Westercon alternate newsletters
 Our Goal No award
6. Most Obscure fanzine
 Scud Adrenalin Reticulum Rumrejse Nebulog Swoon Omekronicle
 Goldstein's Vanity Press Paradox no award
7. Best Professional Hoax
 David Gerrold Scientology Lin Sprague deCarter John Norman
 K.M. O'Donnell James Tiptree John Cleve Gardner R. Dubious Noah Ward
8. Best Amateur Hoax
 Dave Hammond Matt Shcneck Dave Romm Ed Cagle Donn Brazier
 Kevin Williams Yehuda L. Kowabunga Tony Tree Noah Ward
9. Best Hoax Literature
 An American Ooks At Minneapa by AW-KG Holy Babble by the Church of
 Herbangelism Kahoutek Literature by the Children of God
 The Ones Who Walk Away From Westercon by John Robinson No award
 Declaration of Hoax Independence by the Hoax Liberation Front
10. Best other hoax award
 Elrons Micrometeriorites Pongs FAAN Awards WhoGoesThere Awards
 Foogo OOqui The No Awards
11. Best Hoax Writer
 Lance Portfolio John P. Illegible Frank Balazs A Well-Known Gafiate
 Noah Ward
12. Best Gafiation
 Warren Johnson Doug Leingang Noah Ward
13. The Rose Hogu for fanac beyond physical endurance
 Rose Hogue Sheryl Birkhead Bill Bowers Noah Ward
14. Best Fannish Pet
 Winston Putt Spooky J. Garfoon Mike Bracken's dog No award
15. Free-for-all
 "Ook ook slobber drool!" "Oh, Elwood's Mother" No award
16. Best Hoax convention
 Paranoicon Wundaycon ConDom Slandercon No award
17. Best hoax nonprofit organization
 Friends of Klingon USPS Albany SSFS Wayne 3rd Foundation World SF Ass.
 Church of Herbangelism Minions of Anti-Fan No award

Reproductions of this form are authorized and encouraged, provided that they contain at least one typo. Bifrost publication *60.

HOGU BALLOT OOKFISHAL (1976) 77

The World Science Fiction Hoaxers Assn and APA-H sponsor these for the best hoaxes, parodies, and putridities of the year. Send this ballot or list your votes on your own stationary, to Steve Beatty 1662 College Ter/ Murray, KY 42071 by 15 August 1976. Vote for ONE in each category, or split your vote up. Write-ins are allowed. Include a SASE if you want a copy of the MidAmeriCon Hogu Ranquet proceedings.

1. DeRoach Award for everyday putridity
() Dave Romm () Larry Downes () Brad Parks () Patrick Hayden () John Robinson
() Noah Ward
2. Aristotle Award for supreme putridity
() Bruce Arthurs () Elst Weinstein () Steve Beatty () Bruce Townley () Diane Drutowski
() Noah Ward
3. Best Hoax APA
() APA-H () MarAPA () Hapa Ask Not () CLAAP () Mishap () plergb
4. Biggest Fugghead
() Sheryl Smith () Kragos Milles () A Well-Known Gafiate () Kent Bromley () Noah Ward
5. Best hoax fanzine
() It Comes in the Mail Yet () Implosion () Schivelendamowitchewagan () Algol
() Mapas APA Crapazine () Plergb
6. Most obscure fanzine
() Algol () Grymalkin () Heartworm () Cosmic Emissary () Obscure () Trekomania
7. Best Professional Hoax
() Kilgore Trout () Roger Elwood () M.M. Moamrath () Gerald R. Ford () Noah Ward
8. Best Amateur Hoax
() Don D'Amassa () Rancid J. McCleaver () Leah Zeldes () George Wells () Noah Ward
() Meade Frierson () The Role of Sheep in SF
9. Best Pro hoax literature
() Memoirs of Schlock Holmes () The Happy Hustler () Flushed With Pride () Dhalgren
() Laser Books () Plergb
10. Best Amateur Hoax lit
() Last & First Fen by Ben Indick () Time Enough To Read It by Gary Grady () No award
() Larry Downes Space Pervert by Randy Bathurst () The BNF of Oz by Cy Chauvin
() Randy Bathurst Space Virgin by Larry Downes () Plergb
11. Best other hoax awards
() Ass Quotient 10 () Black Hole () Trout () FAAN () Connie () No Award
12. Best Hoax Writer
() Charles Korbas () Kurt Erichsen () Rich Bartucci () Sam Long () Ed Cagle () Noah Ward
13. Best Gafiation
() Tony Cvetko () Joe Walter () Jim Carleton () Chris Sherman () John Curlovich
14. Rose Hogu for devotion to fandom
() Sheryl Birkhead () Don D'Amassa () Donn Brazier () Harry Warner
() Charles Korbas () Noah Ward
15. Best Fannish Pet
() Mike Bracken's dog () Al Azif Mark X () Hillary () A Well-Known Gafiate
() Paul Steven's kangaroo () plergb
16. Best hoax convention
() SFexpo () Autoclave () NotaCon () Minneapolis in '73 () Fondlecon () plergb
17. Best hoax non-profit organization
() Fanfair 3 committee () Dorsai Irregulars () Society for Animal Rights () Plergb
18. Best Filksong
() Michigan Fandom () I Write the Zine () Little Larry () Taking Care of Fanac
() The Faned () Plergb
19. Best Oneshot
() Deep Nose () Atrocious Oneshot () MarAPA oneshot () Again 2001-shot () Plergb
20. Best Momentous self-indulgent awe-inspiring plotless blockbuster
() Dhalgren () Barry Lyndon () plergb

21. Most Putrid commercial

- () Plop plop fizz fizz oh what a relief it is () Laser Books () Flick your Bic
 () Odor eaters () Look Mommy, the elephant has wrinkled panty hose like you do!

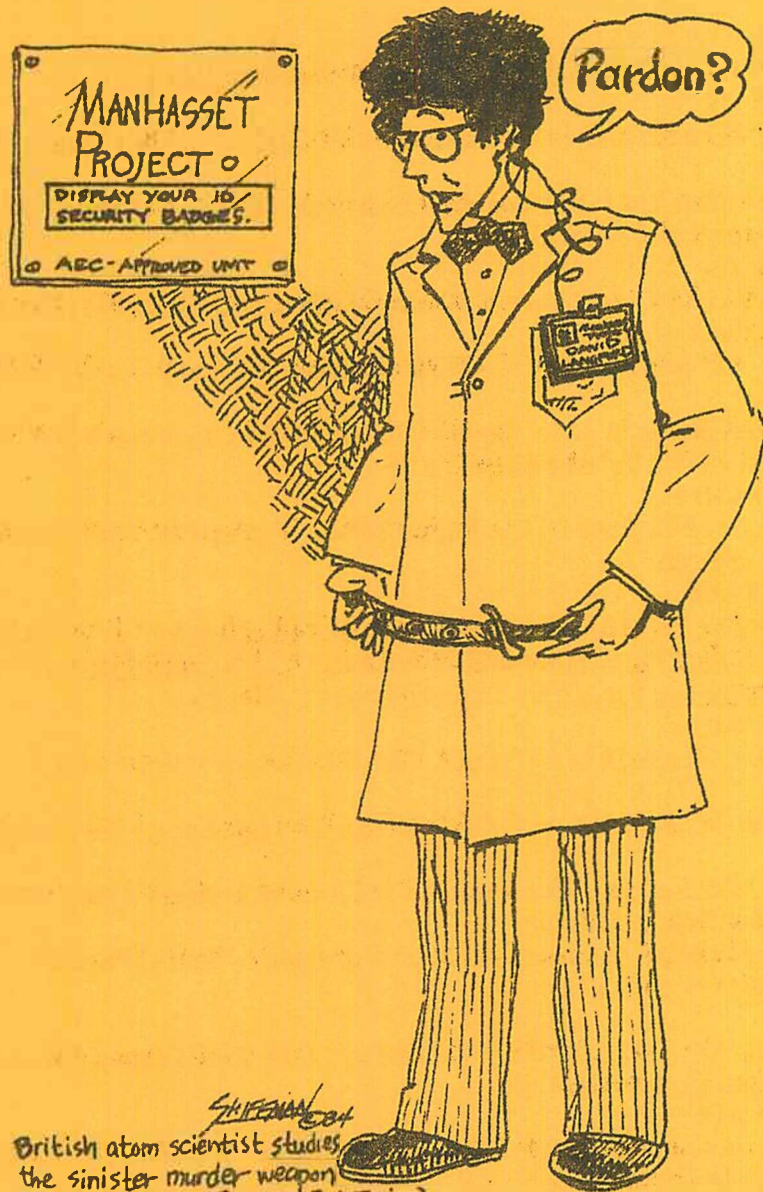
22. Free-for-all

- () plergb () apwruX () "nauseating littlegirlisms" () Belindapaper () "Toto, too"

23. Best Bicentennial hoax

- () Betsy Ross () Paul Revere () Columbus () Noah Ward

Bifrost pubn *124



SHIFFMAN '84
 British atom scientist studies
 the sinister murder weapon
 (from 1981-published THE BIG SCHLEP II)

HOGU BALLOT OOKFISHAL (1977)

79

Sixth Annual Hogu Awards Ballot

The year's best hoaxes/parodies/putridities; administered by the World SF Hoaxers Assn., and sponsored by APA-H, the apa for hoaxes. Send your votes (you do not need to use this ballot) to Steve Beatty Box 1040 Ames IA 50010 by 18 July 1977. You can list order of preference, split votes, etc. as long as I can figure it out. (X denotes winner, bold is write-in)

1. DeRoach Award for everyday putridity
() Filthy Pierre () Yang the Nauseating () Matthew Hayden (X) Patrick Hayden
() Steve Tymon () Noah Ward
2. Aristotle Award for Supreme Putridity
() MidAmeriCon () Denys Howard () Forry Ackerman () Diane Drutowski
() Steve Beatty () Noah Ward (X) Anita Bryant
3. Best Hoax APA
(X) APA-H () Not-Mishap () APA-45 () Frapa () Raps () Plergb
4. Biggest Fugghead
() Mike Glycer () Filthy Pierre () John Robinson () A Well-Known Gafiate () Noah Ward
(X) Phyllis Schlafly
5. Best Hoax Fanzine
(X) Name () Stop Puking Up () Pablo Lennis () Ring () Plergb
6. Most Obscure Fanzine
(X) MAC program book () The Zine Fan () Plergb
7. Best Professional hoax
() James Tiptree () Alter Ego () SFWA () Canadian Post Codes () Noah Ward
8. Best Amateur hoax
() NFFF () BSFA () Jessica Salmonson () Bill Bridget () Noah Ward (X) Dr. Renee Richards
9. Best Pro hoax literature
() Gor (X) Canfield Decision (Agnew) () Perry Rhodan () Odyssey () Plergb
10. Best Am hoax literature
(X) Crooks -- A Soggy American's Saga by A Well-Known Gafiate
() Idiocy by CE Bennett () Damp World by JG Mailard () Thogor by Lin Carter () Plergb
11. Best other hoax awards
() FAAN () Nova (X) Fan Hugos () Connie () The No Award
12. Best Hoax Writer
() Caine Smith () Elst Weinstein () Kurt Erichsen () Rudolph Habermann
() Noah Ward (X) John Thiel
13. Best Gafiation (Warren Johnson Memorial Award)
() Robert Silverberg () Barry Malzberg () Roger Elwood (X) Charles Korbas () Noah Ward
14. Rose Hogu for devotion to fanac
(X) Leah Zeldes () Harry Warner () Rose Hogue () Larry Downes () Noah Ward
15. Best Hoax Convention
() Guanocon () Slandercon () Bunnycon (X) Flushing in '80 () Plergb () Mpls in '73
16. Best Hoax non-profit organization
(X) Post Office () Church of Herbangelism () \$CAM\$. Inc. () Gouge Gang () Plergb
() Lafayette Interstellars
17. Best Filksong
(X) Big MAC by Alan Rothstein () When You Need Blood by Rothstein & Harness
() Wreck of Bill Bowers Fandom () Berserker Brother () Plergb
18. Best Oneshot
() APA-50 MAC oneshot (X) Spanish Inquisition () Master of Junk Food () Odyssey
19. Best APazine title
() Readers og Gor () I Believe Tanya Tucker Will Rise Again (X) Supersonic Writing Cox
() Uffizixmeger Kandu Ennything () Plergb

20. Most Putrid Commercial

(X)Diarrhea's not much fun in weather like this ()SF Expo --push it ()Meow Mix
()I found it ()plergb

21. Free-for-all

(X)Gremlins do not exist ()Get it fixed ()Shut up and deal, Elmer ()tribble pizza
()plergb

22. Worst Bicentennial Leftover

(X)Jimmy Carter ()US Govt ()John Jakes Books ()fireplugs painted red white blue and
rust ()plergb

23. Loudest Snore in Fandom

(X)Cy Chauvin ()HJN Andruschak ()Noah Ward

24. Best hoax neofan

()Tim Kyger ()Candace Massey (X)Bill Bridget ()Susan Fox ()Noah Ward
()Valeria Beasley

Most COA's in one year: Patrick Hayden

Most Name Changes: Karen Pearlston

Master of Mimeography: Taral

Send SASE for a copy of Hogu Awards Banquet proceedings at Worldcon. Preproductions of ballot encouraged provided they contain at least one typo. Wakinyan pub*181.

"BLOOD DRIVES FAN TO DRINK!

J. Walter Marshall, well-known fan, pro-author of the Bludgeon Series and member of the American Drinking and Literary Guild, was found last night plastered to the wall of the 10th floor hallway. Marshall had donated 3 pints of blood to the Red Cross and was told to drink lots of fluids. Since he is allergic to anything non-alcoholic, he was forced to consume 3 pints of Jim Beam whuskey, noting that they were extraordinarily smoooooooooth."

(EW Declaration of Incoherence July 1976)

HOGU BALLOT OOKFISHAL (1978)

1978 Hogu Awards Final Ballot--Vote Early --Vote More Often --Vote For Me

81

The deadline for receiving Hogu final ballots is August 24, 1978. Any ballots received after that date will go into the following week's trash and will be delayed on their way top the county dump. Oh, excuse me, that's supposed to be a secret. You didn't read that.

Ballots should be sent to 14974 Osceola St. Sylmar CA 91342, unless you don't care if they get counted. Then you can send them to 3707 Harold Way*3, Hollywood, CA 90028. The winners of the Hogus will be received to Iguanacon attendees by either Mike Glycer or Elst Weinstein, in a carefully designed, fully-rehearsed, last minute rush improvised ceremony. The award, usually presented in the form of a scorched block of wood to indicate that the rocket has just taken off, will be kept a secret from you unless you send an SASE with your ballot to obtain a copy of the results...

Vote for one.

1. The DeRoach Award for Putridity in Everday Life
() Arnold Abramson () Ed Davis () Ed Buchman () Larry Rothstein () L. Ron Hubbard
2. The Aristotle O. Nessus Award For Putridity
() Zbigniew Brzezinski () Roger Elwood () Harlan Ellison () George Jumper's chili
() King Tut
3. Fandom's Biggest Turkey
CLASS I: From Indiana
() Harlan Ellison () Bill Bridget () 13 lb. Tom () Columbus () Buck Coulson
CLASS II: From Everywhere Else
() Buck Coulson () Greg Chalfin () Gazehounds () Doug Wright
4. Best Hoax Awards Besides Hogus
() No Award () Hugos () Faans () SF Fantasy & Horror Awards () Oscars () Nebulas
5. Best Typeface
() Denny Lien () US Treasury Bills () Bodini Bill Haley () Too Small
6. Best Feud
() Patten v. Cantor () Ellison v. SFWA () Ellison v. All Comers () Andruschak v. Bridget
() APA-H v. APA-H
7. Best religious hoax
() Scientology () Anita Bryant () Larry Flint () Gays for Christ () Roscoeism
8. Best Professional Hoax
() The Rolling Stones () Galaxy () Housewives of Gor () Malzberg's Retirement
() Jimmy Carter
9. Best Fan Hoax
() Gimmick Rallyes () Wilson Tucker () SunCon () LASFAPA () Guy Lillian III
10. Worst Fanzine Title
() Richard E. Geis () Constantinopleitanicher dudelsakpfeifergesellschaft () DNO
() File 770
11. Most Boring Con GoH
() Philip K. Dick () Philip Jose Farmer () Phil Ellison () Philomena Russ
() Pforest J. Ackerman
12. Best Dead Writer
() Dr. John Watson () Jack Chalker () PG Wodehouse () L. Ron Hubbard () Barry Malzberg
13. The Most Putrid Line From Star Wars
() The End () "In a galaxy far, far away..." (and from there on)
() Not tonight Chewie, I have a headache. () Beep Boop Breeble Bloop
() The line outside the theatre
14. Closest Encounter of the Fourth Kind
() John Norman () In my Datsun with Sandy at a drive-in () Carter being elected
() The Carpenters: Space Encounters () Me and the Lady from Vancouver

15. Most Likely to Join the Werewolves of London

() Contessa () Steve Matuchek () The Werewolves of Burbank () Gannetfandom
() D. West

16. The Special Bagelbash Award

() Bagel Baggins () HJN Andruschak () Lin Carter () The Emperor () Logans Run
() "Short People" () Iggycon

17. Free For All

() Best Has-Been : Bob Dylan () Pelz, Jumper & Glycer () "Dr. Weinstein, I presume."
() Worst Letterhack (tie): Alan Bostick and Mike Glicksohn () Tim Marion
() Bill Bridget's Apology

If you find that your favorite category or nominee did not make it to the final ballot, the white space on this ballot has been provided for you to write it in. Of course, you realize that write-ins cannot be recorded by our vote tabulating machines, and that those ballots are set aside, to hand count in case the race is close, or in case the Sears catalog runs out...

GAFIAPA ONE

Official Editor: A Well-Known Gafiate

President: Claude Deglar

Vice-President: Arnie Katz

Secretary: Jerry Lapidus

Treasurer: Carl Brandon, Jr.

THE RULES:

1. Function: The GAFIA Amateur Propaganda Association (GAFIAPA) operates in the general field of activity in getting away from those interested in fantasy and science fiction. Its irregular mailings distribute to its members material promised (but not delivered) or scheduled (but not published.)

2. Members: Only 600 persons may be members at any one time. Membership is open to anyone that wants it but will be revoked upon contribution to a mailing. Otherwise death will not release you. Even if you should die. Elections will be conducted every mailing. A majority of those voting will be placed in office. The rest will be insulted behind their backs. To qualify one must have been the author of a statement of resignation from fandom; have performed an

act in more than two metropolitan areas (the nature of which gentlemen never discuss in print); have uttered the motto "real soon now" within earshot; have dissappeared; have applied for membership. Husband and wife, simultaneously gafiating may file for a joint membership and face full prosecution to the utmost extent of de law.

3. Renewals: Should a member commit the horrible faux pas of fanac, he is permitted to reapply for membership when a period of five minutes has passed without a recurrence of the vile act.

4. Next Issue is May 17, therefore expect it out mid-July of next year. Copy count is 90 for all those intending to resign their membership.

{MG GAFIAPA ONE 1973}

1979 HOGU and BLACKHOLE FINAL BALLOT

83

HOGU HISTORY

The Hogu Awards were first created by Tom Higby and were the result of a typo that occurred on a Hogu ballot. In 1972 at LACon, Mike Glycer, Kist Weinstein and about a half a dozen others held the first Hogu Awards Banquet at MacDonalds. This soon became a tradition steeped in putridity and by 1974 Banquets were starting to outdraw the regularly scheduled banquets. A policy change came about and the Banquets were scheduled not to conflict with the poorly attended banquets. Obviously there was more appeal to the Banquet than the banquet. We then did some research and discovered that the Hogu awards were really named after the very famous Hogu Chabernerg, founder of modern Kinus Friction(not to be called "Si-Pri") He published the early professional hoaxes ANALFOG and Thrilling Chamber Stories, but with the advent of the new generation of editors, he has been forced to retire and live in an old hoax home near Sonoma Beach, California.

Previous Hogu Banquets have been held at Worldcons, WAFICs, Westercons, or whatever. This one will be held at one of those choices!! If you are able to attend the main function, this year it may be necessary to place a reservation in advance. This is due to the very large increase in popularity of the Banquet resulting in attendances in excess of 80 at recent events. Therefore, with your ballot send in your reservation, what you want on your hamburgers, and whether or not you want ketchup on your fries. Send along a check for \$15.00 to cover expenses, or take your chances!

VOTING PROCEDURE: You are encouraged to vote as often as you want in this award. The Hogus and the Black Holes are peer group awards. If you feel unqualified to vote in any category, just peer over some other voter's shoulder and copy what he wrote. Ballot stuffing is mandatory, so stuff it! If you can read this ballot without a microscope and feel like typing this whole labourous mess over onto your own stencil, feel free to do so. The awards are voted on by the AUSTRIAN BALLOT System: You vote as often as you want for whomever you want and as secretly as possible, but we decide the results at a later date.

THE AWARD: The Hogu consists of a beautifully charred block of hard pinewood, symbolizing the rocket that has taken off.

HOGU PROCEEDINGS: These will be available to those who wish it for 50¢ plus a BASE. Send along with your ballot to reserve a copy. Otherwise, unless you bribe somebody, you may never find out who won!

VOTING DEADLINE: Send all ballots into Kist Weinstein 12609 Neon Way Granada Hills, California 91344 by August 1, 1979. Got that? No later or tough. We will still accept money after that date.

Vote for one in each category.

THE DELOACH AWARD--given for putridity in everyday life. Inspired by Edward DeLoach an LA City worker who gave his retirement testimonial dinner at a local MacDonalds.

- Billy Carter Matthew B. Tappan
 Ty-D-Eowl Commercial "People Will Snoop!"
 Wendy's Hamburgers--cold and slimy, just as you like 'em!
 Tony Renner Noah Ward

BEST TRAUMATIC PRESENTATION

- Killison's Iggy Gok Speech Jupiter Watch The Price of Gas
 Three Mile Island George Jumper introducing Pat Hayden to a wall

THE ARISTOTLE AWARD--commemorating Aristotle O. Messus, inventor of putridity and originator of the phrase "ock ock slobber drool!" The award is given as a recognition of Grand Master Life Time Putridity Achievement.

- E.Gary Gygax Yasser Arafat Roger Elwood
 OFEC Fred Silverman of ~~ABC, NBC~~, NBC

BEST NEW FEUD--starting 1978 or later to qualify this year.

- LASPAPA Doug Wright vs. Pandos
 Randy Neuman vs. Harlan Ellison Felten & Kennedy vs. Everybody
 Ted White vs. Phil Foglio

FANDOM'S BIGGEST TURKEY--divided to allow fans out of Indiana a chance.
CLASS ONE--From Indiana

- John Thiel Carole Chayne Lewis Bill Bridget
 Shelby Bush III Bruce Coulson

CLASS TWO--From anywhere else

- Bill Bridget HJN Andruschak Doug Wright Graham Pools

BEST HOAX AWARDS--besides the Hogus, of course.

- Nobel Peace Prize Balrogs Oscars FAAN AWARD
 BlackHoles Froxaires Golden Fleas

BEST TYPEFACE

- 10 pt. Tengwar One without Acne Conan the Bold
 Classical with High Cheek bones Paper Clip(rub-on lettering)

BEST RELIGIOUS HOAX (FLAVOR-AID AWARD)

- Cyantology(of Rev.J.Jones) Ceiling Worship Scamentology
 Ayatollah Khomeini Spiderism Herbangelism John-Paul I

BEST PROFESSIONAL HOAX--hoaxing as a profession

- Carl Sagan Jerry Brown Ben Bova Hank Stine
 BS Galactica Edgar Rice Krispies Lord of the Rings(Part One)

BEST FAN HOAX

- LA in '81 Minneapolis in '73 Hank Stine Iguana-gone
 Worldcon Emergency Fund

WORST PAPERINE TITLE

- HQ File 770 Ayswonder Schmagg #2
 Class: Swelling Out in Gynecology Trekkin' With Jesus

WORST BORING CON Guest of Honor

- Jack Vance, Wade Curtis Ron Goulart Andy Offutt
 Perry Chapelaine Jules Verne Phillip Jose Farmer

BEST HEAD WRITER

- Michael Moorcock Glen Larson Barry Malberg
 Lin Carter Noah Ward

MOST PUTRID LINE FROM SUPERMAN: The Movie

___ "They're Pink!" ___ The Line that Brando fed them
___ "Do you...eat?" ___ "How...big are you?" ___ "Lois, feel this muscle!"

MOST PUTRID SCENE FROM STAR WARS II

___ "Not now, Chewie, I have a headache." ___ "You'll do anything for money?"
___ "Bat lead, Vader!" ___ Han tells Chewie they can come out of the closet now.
___ Sargents Thirty Year Weckie Collars

CLOSEST ENCOUNTER OF THE FOURTH KIND

___ The Sculls in the Vicker Men ___ Godzilla Meets Linda Lovelace
___ Marti and Larry ___ Marti and Merritt ___ Marti and "Next, Please!"

SPECIAL RAGELBASH AWARD

___ Victoria's Bony Knees ___ Heterosexuality in Seattle ___ Tucker's Liquid Diet
___ Spay your Gerbil Campaign ___ SUPERMAN: Movie credits long enough to be debits

BEST HAS BEEN

___ Tia Kyger ___ EJV Andruschak (best never was) ___ Imi Amin
___ Shah of Iran ___ L.Ron Hubbard ___ Richard Nixon (repeatedly)

BEST HEAD CONVENTION

___ Turkeycon (Any Doug Wright CourtCon) ___ LASFAPACon ___ Mull-A Con
___ QuakeCon ___ Slab City in '84

WORST OR STUPIDEST BE FROM BS GALACTICA

___ The Nylon Warriors ___ Ingestible, bite-size toy missiles
___ "Just a centon, Bony, the dagget made a muffet in the airlock at zero gop."
___ "Let's tether our space ship on yonder planet."
___ The element plyton, that "breaks down the structure of food"
___ Glen Larson's unemployment and Asimov as Executive Story Consultant.

SPECIAL THUD AWARD--open to members of the THUD family.

___ James Jones Thud ___ Elmer Thud ___ Jimmy Thudpucker ___ Shelby Bush Thud
___ Wade Prierson Thud ___ Samuel E. Konkin Thud ___ Guy H. Lillian Thud

BEST PSEUDONYM

___ Elam Pirov ___ EJV Andruschak ___ Victoria Wayne ___ Tural
___ Clark Kent ___ Wade Curtis ___ Jimmy Carter

FREE FOR ALL

___ Dan Alderson's Colored Pen Collection ___ Doug Wright's Free for all
___ Probovs Magic Pets Company ___ Egypt-Israel Peace Treaty

MOST DESIRED GAVIATION--winner gets Mid-Atlantic Fan Fund!

___ Bill Bridget ___ John Thiel ___ Doug Wright ___ A Well-Known Gaviate

BLACKHOLE BIOGRAPHY

The Blackhole Award, first presented by Matthew Tepper in 1973 has been awarded only twice since. We have decided to revive the award and to allow the fans a chance to nominate and vote. However Tepper has emerged from the woodworks to try his hand at the awarding of his own version. Since you aren't able to vote on his set of awards, obviously his don't count. THE AWARD consists of a plastic sphere subtly different depending on the award. The Standard Blackhole is a black sphere.

STANDARD BLACKHOLE--Vote for four of the following:

- Doug Wright Matthew Tepper Bob Tucker MJM Andruschak
- The Core of the Galaxy OHM! Filthy Pierre's Mini-filking
- Algol name change to Starship Charles Brown Richard S.Ceis
- Andrew Porter T-K Graphics Mill Bridget

INVISIBILITY AWARD--for conspicuous absence

- Ken Moore Iggy Concos Claude Raina Iggy Treasurer
- John Thiel's Brain Harry Warner, Jr.

INCOMPETANCE AWARD

- MJM Andruschak Ted White Neil Belsky T-K Graphics
- Glen Larson Jimmy Carter Hank Stine

PUBLISHER'S AWARD

- Al Goldstein Mike Glycer Elst Weinstein Galaxy
- Laser Books Pocket Books Contracts Fantastic

GENRE AWARD

- Doug Wright DAV OFEC Weinstein-Pels-Miller-Glycer-Stevens
- Michelle Tralala Marvin

HALF-ASSED CON OFFICIOUSNESS

- Turkeys Kunquats (Fill in concos of your choice _____)

BROWN HOLE AWARD FOR OUTSTANDING PROFESSIONALISM--previous winner, Norman Spinrad

- Arizona Con Random, Inc DAV Doug Wright
- Brian Earl Krown Roger Elwood

White space has been provided below so that you may nominate or suggest persons or categories that did not make it this year. If they are really funny they may even be used. Otherwise, we throw it away. Have fun!

1980 HOGU and BLACKHOLE FINAL BALLOT

85

the HOGU

The Hogu Awards were first created by Tom Digby and were inspired by a typo that occurred on a Hugo Ballot. In 1972 at LACon, Mike Glycer, Elst Weinstein and about a half dozen assorted fans held the first Hogu Awards Ranquet at a MacDonalds restaurant. This soon became an instant tradition steeped in putridity and by 1974 Ranquets were starting to outdraw regularly scheduled banquets. A policy change came about and the Ranquets designed not to ever conflict with the poorly attended banquets. Obviously, fans knew what true value in entertainment was. We then researched thousands of dusty old hoax magazines piled in some fan's garage and discovered that the Hogus were in truth named after the famous Hogu Chabnberg, founder of modern day and age Sinus Friction (never to be called: "Sci-Fri"!!) Chabnberg published the earliest professional hoaxzines: ANALFOG and Thrilling Chunder Stories. However, with the advent of new generations of editors, he has been forced to retire and live in an old hoax home near Sonova Beach, California.

Hogu Ranquets have been held at Worldcons, NASFiCa, Westercons, other places or NOT AT ALL! Many times in the past it was necessary to send a check for large sums of money to reserve a place, but due to present day computer planning, it is possible to attend the ranquet without anything more than a statement that you will be attending. Please also enclose a check for \$15 to cover the cost of computer registration.

VOTING PROCEDURE: You are encouraged to vote as often as you want in this award. The Hogus and Blackholes are peer group awards. If you for any reason feel unqualified to vote in any category, peer over some other voter's shoulder and copy what he wrote. Ballot stuffing is mandatory, so stuff it! If you can read this ballot without a microscope and feel like spending loads of money to reproduce it, feel free to do so, sucker. It is also required that all typos be identical to thissheet, however. The awards are voted by the AUSTRIAN BALLOT SYSTEM: You vote as often as you want and as secretly as possible, then we decide the results at a later date, often independently so as not to be influenced unjustly by the actual vote.

THE AWARD: The Hogu consists of a beautifully charred block of virgin pinewood, symbolizing the rocket that has taken off.

HOGU PROCEEDINGS: These are available for 50¢ if Mike Glycer ever gets around to transcribing it and assuming it is worth the effort. Ya pays da money and takes da chances.

VOTING DEADLINE: Send all ballots to HOGU COMMITTEE c/o Ed Finkelstein, 17927 Roscoe BL #4 Northridge, CA 91325 by August 12, 1980. Got that? If you don't it won't be repeated on this page. Money still accepted after that date.

Vote for one in each category, rank in order of preference.

THE JeRoach AWARD: given for putridity in everyday life. Inspired by Edward DeLoach, an LA City worker who had his retirement testimonial dinner at a local MacDonalds.

___ Irvin Koch ___ Marty Cantor ___ 1980 Presidential Elections
___ Ronal Reagan ___ Inflation ___ Bani Sadr ___ Noah Ward

THE ARISTOTLE AWARD: Commemorating Aristotle O. Nessus, inventor of putridity and originator of the phrase "ook ook slobber drool!" The award is given as a recognition of Grand Master Life-Time Putridity Achievement.

___ HJN Andruschak ___ Guy H. Lillian III ___ Teddy Kennedy ___ Noah Ward
___ E.Gary Gygar ___ The Bridgets (past, present, and future ones...)
___ Those people nominating Disney Studios' Black Hole for a Hugo Award.

BEST TRAUMATIC PRESENTATION:

___ Columbian Embassy Parties ___ Krakatoa East of Portland
___ "Free Love" Canal ___ Iranian Hospitality ___ Afghan Open Invitational

BEST NEW FEUD: Starting 1979 or later to qualify this year.

___ Lee Pelton vs Good Friends of Mike Glycer ___ Fridays vs Saturday Night Live
___ NY in '86 vs NY fandom ___ USA vs IRAN vs USSR ___ Bridget vs Everybody

FANDOM'S BIGGEST TURKEY: divided to allow fans out of Indiana a chance.

Class One: from Indiana
___ Bill Bridget ___ John Thiel ___ Carol Chayne Lewis ___ Buck Coulson
Class Two: from Anywhere else.
___ Bill Bridget ___ Andre Bridget ___ Doug Wright ___ David Carldon
___ David Klaus ___ "They don't exist out of Indiana."

BEST HOAX AWARDS: besides the Hogus, of course.

___ Nobel Piece Prize ___ Balrogs ___ 40th Worldcon Site ___ FAANS
___ Gandalfs ___ Wright's Order of Proper Attitude ___ Fan Hugos

BEST TYPEFACE:

___ Beardless ___ Babyteeth ___ Bandini Bold ___ Neon Light ___ Gypsy Medium

BEST RELIGIOUS HOAX (Flavor-Aid Award)

___ Wide World of God ___ Scientology ___ God of the Month Club
___ Anita Bryant ___ Council of the Ayatollahs ___ Herbangelism

BEST PROFESSIONAL HOAX: Hoaxing as a profession

___ Pyramid Scamming ___ Omni ___ Alan Dean Foster ___ The World Court
___ Carter's Re-election Campaign ___ The New Chrysler Corporation

BEST PAN HOAX:

___ John Braziman at Wrightcon ___ John Thiel Clones ___ Swedish Fans
___ Cheez Kurl Fandom ___ Closed parties with computer invitations.

WORST FANZINE TITLE:

___ Mimeographed Dollar Bill ___ Will Rogers in the 25th Century
___ Gucci Grits ___ Cry of the Chigger ___ Monthly Monthly ___ Spang Blah

MOST BORING CON GUEST OF HONOR:

___ andy offutt ___ A.E. VanVogt ___ Philip José Farmer ___ Dick Lynch
___ Jack Williamson ___ Uncle Miltie ___ Wade Curtis ___ Jack Vance

BEST DEAD WRITER: must be living to qualify

___ Barry Malzberg ___ Glen Larson ___ L.Ron Hubbard ___ John Norman
___ Lin Carter ___ Robert Anton Wilson ___ Alan Dean Foster ___ Noah Ward

MOST PUTRID LINE FROM "METEOR":

___ "I don't see no meeeeseteoor..." ___ the line to get out ___ "Arrrrgh!"
___ the advertizing lines ___ "Hey look, it's Maley's Comet!" ___ "Duck!"

BEST A L I E N JOKE:

___ Johnny's been a baaad boy, we'll buy him an ALIEN doll. ___ Illegal ALIENS
___ "He says he picked it up from a toilet seat" ___ The Boat People
___ "I'm comin', Beany Boy!" ___ ALIEN Eggs only \$1 a dozen--large only.
___ "...alone with Sigourny and her pussy and burning out before scoring..."

MOST BORING MOMENT FROM BUCK ROGERS.TV:

___ Futuristic Roller Disco ___ Diff'rent Cent'ries(Rogers vs Smart Ass Kid.)
___ The one you watched ___ Bucking the Princess ___ Twiki's Idi Bidi Eyes

BEST SCIENTIFIC INACCURACY IN BLACK HOLE,the MOVIE:

___ Seeing it in the First Place ___ Charging Admission ___ Texan Robots
___ Blue shift away, red towards ___ Lack of vacuum in space ___ Fantasia

WORST DREK FROM STAR TREK:

___ "Jim, I'm a doctor not a muff diver." ___ "He's Bread,Jim!"
___ Man gets screwed by machines ___ Scotty's Strain ___ Cosmic Disco

MOST PUTRID SCENE FROM EMPIRE STRIKES BACK:

___ "Jaws" spitting out R2D2 ___ Ellison saying he liked the movie
___ "Give your father a hand,Luke." ___ Wookiee Nookiee ___ Chewbacca Road
___ Han Solo TV Dinner ___ Tauntaun spilling his guts for Solo
___ Father Knows Best ___ Fighting Vader Single Handedly

CLOSEST ENCOUNTER OF THE FOURTH KIND:

___ Guy Lillian & Queen of Spades (Halfacon) ___ Han Solo & Princess Leia
___ Farrah & the Robot (Saturn 3) ___ Elevator Squash (Northamericon)

SPECIAL BAGELBASH AWARD:

___ Abominable Snow Wookiee ___ Lime Jello ___ Feminist SF Programming
___ Trools ___ Bagelbashers of St.Louis,Inc. ___ Pornographic Kidvid

BEST HAS BEEN: (Deposed Dictator's Award)

___ Ian Smith ___ Chung Park Hee ___ Emp. Bokasa I ___ Anastasio Somoza
___ Haile Selassie ___ Idi Amin ___ Hafzullah Amin ___ Shah of Iran
___ Richard Nixon ___ Marshal Tito ___ David Begelman

BEST HOAX CONVENTION:

___ Scandinavia in '83 ___ Nutriacon ___ Leprecon ___ Denvention II
___ Upper-Mid-Mid-Upper Southclave ___ Galacticon ___ Blairesville in '86

MOST DESIRED GAFIATION: Winner gets Mid-Atlantic Fan Fund!

___ HJN Andruschak ___ David Klaus ___ Neil Belsky ___ Bill Bridget
___ David Carldon ___ A Well-Known Gafiats ___ John Thiel

FREE FOR ALL:

___ "Democracy Sucks!" ___ "Have you slugged your kid today?"
___ "Honk if you have antlers" ___ "Ayatollahs need love,Too!"
___ "Smile, Yog-Soggoth loves you!" ___ "Eat More Flies"

the BLACKHOLE

98

The Blackhole Award, first given in 1973 by Matthew Tepper was revived last year to give all fans a chance to nominate and vote. The real and true reasons the award was given rests in obscurity, but the distinctive awards themselves should be cherished by the recipients anyways. THE AWARD consists of a plastic sphere subtly different depending on the award. The Standard Blackhole is a black sphere.

STANDARD BLACKHOLE: Vote for four of the following, (here only!)

- Neil Belsky Matthew B. Tepper Shelby Bush Doug Wright
 "Crazy George" Bill Bowers Leah Zeldes Clint Hyde
 John Thiel Disney Studios HJN Andruschak Richard E. Geis
 Charles Brown Andrew Porter Bhub Thucker Dr. Z

INVISIBILITY AWARD: For conspicuous absence.

- Glen Larson's Talent Farrah's Leather Suit (Saturn 3)
 1979 Hogu Ranquet Allan Beatty's First Name Richard Matheson

INCOMPETENCE AWARD: Political Refuse Award.

- Ted Kennedy Sen. Hayakawa Sen. Hatfield Sen. W. Mills
 Cyrus Vance Sen. Proxmire Jimmy Carter Sen. Bayh

PUBLISHER'S AWARD:

- Omni Starblaze Editions Isaac Analov's Denvisions
 GALILEXY Al Goldstein Ace Zeitzgeis Publishers Ltd.

GREED AWARD:

- OPEC Iran Revolutionary Council Oil Companies Abcam
 Greedy Amin The US Treasury, unlimited Big Labor

HALF-ASSED CON OFFICIOUSNESS:

- Ken Moore Doug Wright Ctein Curt Stubbs Pat Hayden

BROWN HOLE AWARD FOR OUTSTANDING PROFESSIONALISM:

- Ramsey Clark Andrew Young Roger Elwood DNQ
 Lafayette, Indiana (Photograph on file...) DAW Congress

White space provided below so that you may nominate or suggest persons or categories that did not make it this year. If they are really funny they may be used. Otherwise we ignore it. Have fun!

1981 HOGU and BLACKHOLE FINAL BALLOT

87

the HOGU

The Hogu Awards were first created by Tom Digby, inspired by a Plergbian Typo that occurred on a Hugo Ballot. In 1972 at LACON, Mike Glycer, Elst Weinstein, and half a dozen crazed fans held the first Hogu Awards Ranquet at a local MacDonald's restaurant. This soon became an instant tradition steeped in putridity: by 1974 the Ranquets started outdrawing the regular banquets. A policy change saved the Banquets and the Ranquets were not to run against such affairs, poorly attended as they might be. Fans obviously know true entertainment value. On researching the thousands of dusty old fanzines in a dusty old fan's garage, we discovered Hogu Chabserng, the man the award is named after. This famous gent founded modern Sinus Friction (Never call it "Si-Fri"! He was publisher of such renowned publications as: Amuzing, ANALFOG, and Thrilling Chunder Stories, the earliest professional Hoaxzines. Now, with the advent of younger editors, he has been forced to retire at an old hoax home near Sonoma Beach, Calif. A movement to have a postal stamp dedicated to him has been started.

This year marks the tenth awarding of the Hogus. It also marks the second assassination attempt made by Commissioner Glycer (known pen pal of Jodi Foster) in two years. Fortunately, neither attempts were successful. The Hogu Ranquet has been held at Worldcons, NASFiCs, Westercons, other places or Not at all. If you send a check for \$15 dollars, it will guarantee that if a Ranquet is held you will get a seat, a feat made possible with computer registration. If you don't send the money, you risk all the pitfalls of at the door seating.

VOTING PROCEDURE: You are encouraged to vote as often as you want in this award. The Hogus and Blackholes are peer group awards. If you do not feel qualified to vote, peer over some other voter's shoulder and copy what he wrote. Ballot stuffing is mandatory, so stuff it! If you can read this ballot without the aid of a microscope, and can afford to do so, then reproduce it, sucker! Just be sure to include ALL typos, or eles. The awards are voted on by the AUSTRIAN BALLOT SYSTEM: You vote often and secretly, then we decide the results during an independent closed caucus so as not to be unduly influenced by the actual vote.

THE AWARD: The Hogu consists of a charred block of virgin pinewood, romantic symbolization of a rocket take off.

HOGU PROCEDINGS: Send 50¢ for a copy of File 770 with the Hogu results listed therein. Other sources may not have official results available.

VOTING DEADLINE: Send all ballots to HOGU COMMITTEE c/o Elst Weinstein 5022 Elenore Ave. #1s St. Louis, MO 63116 by August 25, 1981. By George, have you got that, Old Bean? August 25, 1981 NO LATER! Money always accepted after.

Vote for one in each category, rank in order of preference.

THE DeRoach AWARD: given for putridity in everyday life. Inspired by Edward DeLoach, an LA City worker who had his testimonial dinner at MacDonald's.
___ Reaganomics ___ Inflation ___ Foglio's Faux Pas ___ J.R.'s Shooting
___ Glycer's 1981 Hogu Assassination Attempt ___ Noah Ward

BEST HOAX AWARDS: Besides the Hogus, of course!
___ Balrogs ___ Nobel Piss Prize ___ Pullet Surprize ___ FAAN's
___ Gandalfs ___ People's Choice Oscar Awards ___ 41st Worldcon Site

THE ARISTOTLE AWARD: Commemorating Geek Tycoon, Aristotle O. Nessus, the elusive inventor of putridity and originator of the phrase that delights many fans, "ook ook slobber drooll" The award is given as a recognition of the Grand Master Lifetime Putridity Achievement.

___ Harlan Ellison ___ Carter Re-election Campaign ___ Teddy Kennedy
___ Janet Cooke's 8 year old Heroin addict ___ B.J. King's Galimony
___ Spiro T. Agnew's Pay-the-money ___ Noah Ward

BEST NEW FEUD: Starting 1980 or later to qualify this year.

___ Chicon Committee vs Itself ___ David Klaus vs the Hogus ___ Iraq vs
___ Russia vs Poland ___ Israel vs Syria vs Lebanon ___ Everybody vs Pavl

BEST TRAUMATIC PRESENTATION:

___ The Hinkly Report ___ Cinders of Lebanon ___ Atlanta Child Care Cent
___ Hostage UNcrisis Day 35 ___ Fightin' Irish Spring ___ Polish Union
___ The Cuban Restaurant Promotion Programs in Central America and Africa

FANDOM'S BIGGEST TURKEY: Divided to allow fans out of Indiana a chance.

CLASS ONE: For Indiana
___ John Thiel ___ Bill Bridget ___ Bruce Coulson ___ C.D. Doyle
___ Carol Cheyne-Stokes Lewis ___ Buck Coulson
CLASS TWO: For Anywhere Else.
___ Bill Bridget ___ Doug Wright ___ HJN Andruschak ___ Paula Lieberman
___ Guy H. Lillian III ___ Larry Propp ___ "Nah, Indiana still has a mono

BEST TYPEFACE:

___ Arabic Italic ___ Blotto Bold ___ Coors Light ___ Mold English
___ Gaining Face ___ Iranian Sand Script ___ Second Coming of Christ

BEST RELIGIOUS HOAX (Flavor-Aid Award)

___ The John Prum Society ___ Herbangelism ___ Shroud of Turin ___ PTL C
___ Scientology ___ 700 Club ___ Moral Majority ___ Khookhoomeini

BEST PROFESSIONAL HOAX: Hoaxing as a profession

___ Rev. Jerry Falwell ___ Carl Sagan ___ Hangar 18 ___ Stardust Memories
___ Fr. Guido Sarducci ___ 1981 Spotted Conjunctivitis Association Fund Raising

WORST FANZINE TITLE: (The AARD DAZE Award)

___ Arf Arf ___ File 770 ___ Skiffy Thyme ___ Tsunami ___ Air Waves
___ Intermediate Boson Vectors ___ Aard Daze Nite ___ Wozzle

BEST DEAD WRITER: Must be living to qualify.

___ Glen Larson ___ L. Ron Hubbard ___ Sontow Sucharitul ___ Noah Ward
___ Barry Malzberg ___ John Mantly ___ Norman Spinrad ___ John Norman

BEST HOAX CONVENTION:

___ Pool Con ___ Democratic National Con ___ Doug Wright's July 4th Escapac
___ Scandinavia in '83 ___ Cometcon AKA Midwestercon ___ Putricon XV

SPECIAL BAGELBASH AWARD:

___ Watergate Down ___ Psonby ___ Three Mile Island Mushroom Salad Dressing
___ Rosie Ruiz' Marathon Running Tips ___ Jodi Foster Pen Pal Club

BEST HASBEEN: (Deposed Dictator's Award)

___ Salvador Allende ___ Papa Doc ___ Marshal Tito ___ Bani-Sadr
___ Ali Bhuto ___ San Chitpatima ___ Ian Smith ___ Idi Amin ___ Shah of Iran
___ Richard Nixon ___ Chung Park Hee ___ Anastasio Somoza ___ F.Franco

BEST POLISH POPE JOKE:

___ A. How many Pope's does it take to put in a light bulb? One, and the College of Cardinals to turn the Vatican.
___ B. Pope to Congregation: I've good and bad news. The Good: I'm elected the new Pope. The Bad: But I have to live in an Italian Neighborhood.
___ C. Why is there no ice in the Vatican? The last pope died with the recipe.
___ D. How many Popes are needed to say Mass? One, but he needs help to read all the other words.
___ E. New Papal Bull: Bowling Ball Rosary, Condoms used to strain spaghetti.

FREE FOR ALL:

___ "Butchers have well-hung meat" ___ "The Peanut butter stay in Georgia"
___ "Nuke the unborn Whales" ___ "Bankers are penalized for early withdrawal"
___ "Bilyuns and Bilyuns" ___ "Stamp out rape-Say Yes!" ___ "WATT? Me Worry!"

MOST DESIRED GAFIATION: Winner gets Mid-Atlantic Fan Fund (MAFF)

___ Bill Bridget ___ Harry Andruschak ___ A Well-Known Gafiate ___ Noah Ward
___ Adrien Pein ___ Elissar Tetramariner ___ David Carlton

MIXED MEDIA:

___ A. Outtakes from OUTLAND: "Marshall, them desperados'll be comin' in on the ol' Hah Noon Shuttle!"
___ B. Star Wars III Putridest Scene: Darth Vader's Primatene Mist Commercial
___ C. Flush Gordons' Crummiest Moment: "I didn't know you were into necrophilia"
___ D. Superman II Putridest Scene: Lois to Clark: "That's three teeth I've chipped on that thing."

SHINERS FROM THE SHINING:

___ Honey, I'm Home. ___ Daddy, can I play house with the twins?
___ Heeer's Johny ___ Daddy, the elevator's leaking again.

MOST BORING MOMENT OF BUCK ROGERS:

___ All of it ___ Everything between commercials ___ The Late Crichton
___ Twiki's post pubertal voice change ___ More Buck vs Smart Ass Kid

CLOSEST ENCOUNTER OF THE FOURTH KIND:

___ Strept Throat Suzy Fan Fund ___ Superman & Galaxina ___ Reagan & Budget
___ Billy Jean King & Ex-Roomie ___ Rev.Falwell & Penthouse Magazine

the BLACKHOLE

88

The Blackhole Award, first given in 1973 by Matthew Tepper was revived in 1979 to give all fans a chance to nominate and vote. The distinctive award and its original purpose rests in obscurity, but now it can still be a cherished award. THE AWARD: consists of plastic spheres subtly different depending on the award. The Standard Blackhole is a black sphere.

STANDARD BLACKHOLE: Vote for four of the following(here only!)

Dick Lynch Irvin Koch Guy H.Lillian III HJN Andruschak
 Matthew Tepper E.Gary Gygax Bhob Thucker "Heaven's Gate"
 "Crazy George" Ross Pavlac Dacron,Ohio David Klaus
 Charles Brown Dr.Z John Thiel Merryl Ditzoff A.Porter

INVISIBILITY AWARD: For Conspicuous Absence

Jimmy Carter 1980 Ranquet 1981 Baseball 1982 Dollar's Value
 1983 Viable Worldcon FOREIGN Bid

INCOMPETENCE AWARD: Political Refuse Award

Rep.Tip O'Neill Sen.Teddy Sen.Hayakawa Sen.Proxmire
 Secy.Haig Secy.Watt Walkin Joe Teasdale Travlin Sam Yorty

PUBLISHER'S AWARD:

Galaxy Ace Books Washington Post National Enquire
 Starlog Magazine Zeitgeis Publisher's Ltd.

GREED AWARD:

Big Labor Big Business Big Oil Baseball Strikers
 Companies that have ex-hostages endorse their products. OPEC

HALF-ASSED CON OFFICIOUSNESS:

Turkeys Kumquats Lobsters Buzzards Mobsters Foo.

BROWN HOLE AWARD FOR OUTSTANDING PROFESSIONALISM:

L.Ron Hubbard Alexander Haig Ramsey Clark Congress
 David Gerrold Andrew Young Harlan Ellison

White space provided below so that you may nominate or suggest persons or categories that did not make it this year. If they are funny they may be used. If not, we just ignore. Have fun.

1982 HOGU and BLACKHOLE FINAL BALLOT

68

the HOGU

The prestigious Hogu Awards were created by Tom Digby, inspired by a Plergbian Typo occurring on a Hugo Ballot. Ten years ago, at LACon, Mike Glycer, Elst Weinstein and half a dozen other putrid fans held the first Hogu Awards Banquet at a local McDonalds. This instant tradition was popularized in the fan media and by 1974 was withdrawing the regular banquets. To save this not so cheap alternative, the Ranqueters started holding their events out of the Banquet scheduling. Fans, who know true entertainment value, were by this time showing a fine preference for exotic "junque-food" cuisine. We researched through thousands of dusty-old fanzines to discover that the award was named after Hogu Chabsnarg, the founder of modern Sinus Friction, (never call it "Si-Fri") He published such early hoaxes as: Amusing, ANALFOG, and Thrilling Chunder Stories. But with the advent of the younger editors, he has been forced to retire at an old hoax home near Sonoma Beach, Calif. There he has been for ten years, writing endless parodies of DUNE. A recent movement to have a postal stamp dedicated to him has been started, but major emphasis will be given only when the postage rates are the same as the price of his magazines (50¢ an issue.) This was a condition of his pre-mortum will, read last fall.

As this is the tenth anniversary(11th awarding) of the Hogus, we on the commission have made certain changes. 1.We added the DEVD award, suggested by one fan, in order to honor the one who has done the most to HARM SF. 2.Fandom's Biggest Turkey Classification has been changed to reflect the prolonged standings of a certain Mid-west state. 3.A Pole Tax has been added, so if you are either part or fully Polish you will need to send in some extra money, unless of course you don't want to.4.There is no 4. 5.See previous comment.6.Ballots cost us money, please help out!

The Ranquet has been held at Worldcons, Nasfics, Westercons, other places or not at all. For only \$15 US you can reserve a place at this years' event through the miracle of computer reservation placement. Not sending money will subject you to the risks of at the door seating.

VOTING PROCEDURE: You are encouraged to vote as often as you want. The Hogus and Blackholes are peer group awards: if you don't feel qualified to vote, just peer over another's shoulder and copy what he wrote. Ballot stuffing is mandatory, so stuff it! If you want, please feel free to reproduce and distribute the ballot(but please clean up afterwards!) Just be sure to include ALL typos, or else. Voting is by the AUSTRIAN BALLOT SYSTEM: Vote often and secretly, but we decide the results in an independent closed caucus so as not to be unduly influenced by the actual vote.

THE AWARD: The Hogu consists of a charred block of virgin pinewood, a fine romantic symbolization of a rocket take off.

HOGU RESULTS: Available for 50¢ with File 770, contact Mike Glycer.

VOTING DEADLINE: Send all ballots to HOGU COMMISSION c/o Elst Weinstein 12809 Neon Way Granada Hills, CA 91344 by August 20, 1982. Money always accepted. APA-H, the apa for hoaxes and humor sponsors the Hogus and Blackhole awards.

Vote for one in each category, rank in order of preference...

WORST FANZINE TITLE:

___ Uncle Dick's Little Thrir ___ Private Heat ___ Intergalactic Starbarn
___ Intermediate Vector Bosun ___ Allinger's Relic ___ Enamaster

THE DeROACH AWARD: given for putridity in everyday life. Inspired by Edward DeLoach, LA City worker who held his testimonial dinner at McDonald's.

___ Tom Snyder ___ Phil Foglio ___ Ann Lander's Greatest Hits(Vol.1&2)
___ John Houseman's Sellout ___ Rona Barrett ___ Reaganomics Part II

THE ARISTOTLE AWARD: Commemorating the Geek Tycoon, Aristotle O.Nessus, the elusive founder of putridity, coiner of the phrase: "Ook,ook,slobber drool!" This is for Grand Master Lifetime Achievement in Putridity.

___ George Steinbrenner ___ US Postal Disservice ___ Max Rafferty
___ Knoxville World's Fair ___ Pacman Fever ___ Noah Ward

BEST NEW FEUD: Starting 1981 or later to qualify this year.

___ Argentina vs. Britain ___ Ghicon IV vs. The World ___ WSFA vs. BSFS
___ Atlanta in '86 vs. Atlanta in '86 ___ Haig vs. Kirkpatrick

BEST TRAUMATIC PRESENTATION:

___ Modern Egyptian Election Methods ___ Air Florida's 14th St. Special
___ Polish Law & Order ___ The Klaus Trial ___ The End of the Space Age
___ Central American Domino Theory ___ Argentina's Fleecing the Falklands

FANDOM'S BIGGEST TURKEY:

Class One, Professional

___ John Thiel ___ Bill Bridget ___ Purdue Univ. Sociol. Dept. ___ C.Deglar

Class Two, Amateur

___ Bill Bridget ___ David Klaus ___ HJN Andruschak ___ Larry Propp

BEST HOAX AWARDS: Besides the Hogus, of course!

___ Gandalfa ___ Balrogs ___ Fanzine Hugos ___ Rent Gouger of the Year

BEST TYPEFACE:

___ Mini-micro-elite ___ Uptight Neon ___ Open & Trusting ___ Cheryl Tiegs
___ Velveeta Smooth ___ Italic Dyslexic ___ Illuminatus Illuminated

BEST RELIGIOUS HOAX (The Flavor-Aid Award)

___ D&D as Devil Worship ___ Scientific Creationism ___ The Moonies
___ Billy Graham & Russian Religious Freedom ___ Tomb of the Unborn Baby
___ Bob Dylan ___ Church of the Subgenious ___ Falwell & Moral Majority

BEST PROFESSIONAL HOAX(Hoaxing as a Profession)

___ Carl Sagan ___ 1981 Budget ___ SFWA ___ People Mag. Parody ___ IRA's
___ Eliot Janeway, Economist. ___ Silver Bob ___ Noah Ward Enterprises,Inc.

BEST FAN HOAX:

___ Susi Pavlac ___ Jimmy Bluebird ___ SCA ___ The New Punk Rune

BEST HOAX CONVENTION:

___ Genericon #n ___ Columbus in '85 ___ Wrathacon ___ Con carnal
___ Any Foolcon ___ Chattannoga for NASFiC ___ Inconjunction

BEST DEAD WRITER: (Must be living to qualify)

___ Lin Carter ___ Glen Larson ___ Barry Malzberg ___ Roger Elwood
___ Barbara Cartland ___ John Norman Mailer ___ Noah Ward

BEST PSEUDONYM:

___ Gordon Featosecond ___ Lewis Grizzard ___ Nalrah Nosille
___ Jessica Salmonson(best pseudokya) ___ Karl Walden(he left home without it)

SPECIAL BAGELBASH AWARD:

___ Nuclear Freeze Ice Cream ___ Purina Geek Chow ___ Rely Tampons
___ Facehugger Jeans ___ Malted Rubics Cube on a shingle ___ Govt. Cheese

BEST HAS-BEEN: (Deposed Dictator's Award)

___ Alexander Haig ___ Tim Kyger ___ Idi Amin ___ Gen.Duarte ___ Bani-Sadr

FREE FOR ALL:

___ "Disco Still Sucks" ___ "Missouri Loves Company" ___ "Skiers Go Down
Faster"
___ "Nuke the Reds Back to the Stone Age" ___ "Kill a Preppy for Christ"
___ The Argentine Communist, "Gaucho Marx"

MOST DESIRED GAFIATION: Winner gets Mid-Atlantic Fan Fund (MAFF)

___ David Klaus ___ Bill Bridget ___ John Thiel ___ Filthy Pierre

SPECIAL HOG BUTCHER TO THE WORLDCON AWARD:

___ The Rathole ___ Chicago Transit Authority ___ Exorbitant Parking Fees
___ Mrs.Aardvarks Traveling Revival and Tent Show

SPECIAL DEVO AWARD: To who has done the most Harm to Science Fiction

___ John Norman ___ Lin Carter ___ John Cleve ___ andy offutt

MOST PUTRID SCENE FROM STAR WARS III:

___ Leia "Use the force, Luke. Oh,ch,chl!" ___ "Chawle, I never knew..."
___ Lando being asked to sit at the back of the spaceship.
___ Exorcism of Obi-Wan's Ghost ___ Bo Derek as the Dark Side of the Force

TIME OUTS FROM TIME BANDITS:

___ "Can I steal a moment of your time?" ___ "Hey Kenny, stand up!"
___ "How does he get back?" "Repeat, 'There's no place like home...'"
___ Exedrin Headache #469 "I feel like I'm carrying a whole ship on my head!"

WORST FUN BASED ON RAIDER'S OF THE LOST ARK:

___ "I'm past Karen." ___ "Tanis, anyone?" ___ "I hate frogs. Why does the
Floor move?"
___ Raiders on Golden Pond: "Suckface! Why did it have to be Suckface?"
___ Raiders of Las Vegas: "Snake-eyes! Why did it have to be Snake-eyes?"

MIXED MEDIA:

___ Conehead the Barbarian ___ Star Trek III Wrath of Conehead
___ Superman III: Krypto dissolving a fire hydrant
___ Playmate centerfold with Ward's Catalogue

CLOSEST ENCOUNTER OF THE FOURTH KIND:

___ Flamingo Road ___ 5 year old rape victim being called promiscuous.
___ Love scenes from Quest for Fire ___ Michael Cain & Christopher Reeve
___ Gov.Moonbeam and the Medflies from Outer Space. ___ G.Gordon Liddy
& Timothy Leary

the BLACKHOLE

106

The Blackhole Award, first given in 1973 by Matthew Tepper was revived in 1979 to give all fans a chance to make nominations and vote. The distinctive award and its original purpose are lost in obscurity, but the feelings it once engendered live on. The Award: Consists of plastic spheres subtly different depending on the award. The Standard one is a black sphere.

STANDARD BLACKHOLE: Vote for four of the following (here only!)

- Ronald Reagan Rosie Ruiz' Real Estate School Chicon IV Con Com
 Filthy Pierre Dr. Joyce Brothers Don Markatein James Watt
 Cliff Biggers Robert Adams Robert Young Phyllis Schaffly
 Fritz Mondale E.Gary Gygax George Plimpton Dr. Z.

INVISIBILITY AWARD: For Conspicuous Absence

- Fred Silverman Billy Carter George Bush Lech Walesa
 Galaxy & Galileo Worldcon Financial Reports Richard M. Nixon
 EPA Scandinavia Fandom Air Traffic Controllers Richard Allen

INCOMPETENCE AWARD: Political Refuse Award

- Sen. Proxmire D. Stockman Pres. Reagan Sen. Hayakawa
 Sen. Eagleton Rep. Tip O'Neill Jesse Helms Sen. Teddy
 James Watt Mayor Jane Byrne Alexander Haig Your Senator.

PUBLISHER'S AWARD:

- Elvis Comic Book publishers Leisure Books Starblaze Editions
 TSR Buying out Amazing and putting in Seithers as Editor of it.

GREED AWARD:

- \$3.50 paperbacks & "trade editions" OPEC Ma Bell NFL Player
 Mexican Superstar Rookie Pitchers for World Champion Baseball Teams

HALF-ASSED CON OFFICIOUSNESS:

- Turkeys Kumquats Balticons Lunacons Chicons

BROWN HOLE AWARD FOR OUTSTANDING PROFESSIONALISM: Past winners have included: Norman Spinrad, Roger Elwood, and Alexander Haig.

- D. Stockman J. Watt Lynn Redgrave David Gerrold Congress
 L. Ron Hubbard Lee Iacoca Harlan Ellison

White space provided below so that you may nominate or suggest persons or categories that did not make it this year. If they are funny they may be used. If not, we just ignore them. Have Fun. NGTE: Fanzine editors are encouraged to duplicate and distribute this in fanzines. PLEASE!!!

1983 HOGU and BLACKHOLE FINAL BALLOT

16

the HOGU

The Prestigious HOGU Awards were created by Tom Digby, inspired by a Plergian Typo occurring on a Hugo Ballot. Eleven years ago, at LACon I, Mike Glycer, Elst Weinstein and a half dozen putrifans put on the first Hogu Awards Ranquet at a local McDonalds. An instant tradition, the Ranquets were out-drawing the banquets by 1974, so the sympathetic Ranqueteers began holding the event at nonconflicting times. The true fans knew proper entertainment value and had shown a fine preference for jungle-foode cuisine. Our multifaceted research through dusty, moldy fanzines brought to light the fact that the award was named after Hogu Chabsnarg, founder of modern Sinus Friction (never call it "Si-Fri"!) Noted publisher of Amuzing, ANALFOG and Thrilling Chunder Stories, he was forced to retire to an old hoax home near Sonova Beach, CA. There he has been for 11 years, writing endless parodies of Dune, collecting tomes of outdated store coupons, and conducting an extension course at UC Sonova Beach for young hoaxsters. A movement to get a postage stamp dedicated to him has been thwarted by a group trying to commemorate the 100th anniversary of the first sale of the Brooklyn Bridge. Also, conditions set in his pre-mortum will allow for a stamp of value 50¢, the cover price of his magazines.

This year, being the 12th awarding of the Hogus, brings about a unique and special opportunity of importance to all fans. Glycer and Weinstein (mostly the later) have compiled a fanzine containing most past Hogu Ballots, some historical flyers, articles, numerous Glycer/Weinstein collaborative efforts and much more. All this for only \$3, pubdate: hopefully Worldcon 1983. You may reserve your copies at the address below.

VOTING PROCEDURE: Vote as often as you want. The Hogus and Blackholes are peer group awards: if you don't feel qualified to vote, just peer over a shoulder and copy that. Ballot stuffing is mandatory, so stuff it, man! Feel free to reproduce and distribute the ballot (but clean up after yourself!) Be sure to include all typos, or eles. Voting is by the AUSTRIAN BALLOT SYSTEM: vote often and secretly, then we decide the results in an independent closed caucus so as not to be unduly influenced by the actual vote.

THE AWARD: The HOGU consisted of a charred block of virgin pinewood, a fine romantic symbol of a rocket take off. Sponsor is APA-H, the APA for Hoaxes and Humor. (See address below for information on joining.)

HOGU RESULTS: Available for 75¢ with File 770, contact Mike Glycer.

VOTING DEADLINE: Send all ballots to: HOGU COMMISSION c/o Elst Weinstein 1190 S. Winery #112 Fresno, CA 93727 by August 20, 1983. Money and other financial donations accepted.

Vote for one in each category, rank in order of preference...

BEST HOAX AWARDS: Besides the Hogus, of course!

___ Fan Hugos ___ Balrogs ___ Golden Fleece Awards ___ Mrs. America

BEST TYPEFACE:

___ Shooting Star ___ About ___ Campbell's Condensed ___ Armadillo
___ Anorectic Condensed ___ Governmental Elite ___ Pica's Peak

THE DEROACH AWARD: given for putridity in everyday life. Inspired by Edward DeLoach, LA City worker who held his testimonial dinner at McDonald's.

___ El Niño and his warm weather friends ___ British Economy ___ Ben Bova
___ M. Thatcher ___ Carolyn Cherryh ___ Gerald Gallego ___ Dr.P

THE ARISTOTLE AWARD: Commemorating the Geek Tycoon, Aristotle O. Nessus, the elusive founder of putridity, coiner of the phrase "Ook, ook, slobber, drocoll!" For Grand Master Lifetime Achievement in Putridity.

___ Reader's Digest Bible ___ BeeGee's "How Deep Is Your Law Suit?"
___ James DeLorean ___ Trudeau's No Doonesbury ___ Oral & Anal Roberts

BEST NEW FEUD: Starting 1982 or later to qualify.

___ Ann Arbor SPA vs. Stilyagi AirCorps ___ BSFS vs. Constellation
___ NY86 vs. NY89 ___ Watt vs. Beach Boys ___ Viet Nam vs. Thailand

BEST TRAUMATIC PRESENTATION:

___ New Orleans Gondola Corp. ___ Killer Smurfs of Texas ___ "Thornburps"
___ Twilight Zone Actor Retirement Package ___ Cinders of Lebanon Part II

FANDOM'S BIGGEST TURKEY: Together again for the first time!

___ Bill Bridget ___ John Thiel ___ Bill Perkins ___ Kevin Duane
___ Roger Reynolds ___ Bob Hillis ___ Bob Shaw (of Scotland)

BEST RELIGIOUS HOAX: (The Flavor-Aid Award)

___ Scientology ___ Wiley Brook's Breatherians ___ Falwell's "Anti-Freeze"
___ Schuller's Church of Tomorrow ___ the Lourdes Cross ___ "Inchon"

BEST PROFESSIONAL HOAX: (Hoaxing as a Profession)

___ Uri Geller ___ USPS ___ Hitler's Diaries ___ Charles Platt
___ John Darsee, MD (Researcher) ___ Richard DeVoss (Amway Corp.) ___ EPA

BEST FAN HOAX:

___ Instant Message #327 by "Ben Yallow" ___ Mickey Dupree ___ Jophan Doe
___ Trimble's Battlefield Earth Fan Club ___ Love of Trek '83

WORST FANZINE TITLE: the AARD DAZE Award

___ Origen of Feces ___ Campus Crusade for Kahlua ___ Rats on Fire
___ Boogie Til You Fuke ___ Texas Chainzine ___ Up Uranus!

BEST HOAX CONVENTION:

___ Creation Con ___ Deathcon ___ Archon at the end of Miss Universe
___ Jerucon ___ Friends of Subgenious Bob Chautauqua Retreat ___ Faircon 84

BEST DEAD WRITER: Must be living to qualify. (The BATTLECROCK GLACKTICA Award)

___ Stephen Donaldson ___ L. Ron Hubbard (may not qualify) ___ Lin Carter
___ John Nerman ___ Andy Offutt ___ Norman Spinrad ___ Glenn Larson

SPECIAL BAGELBASH AWARD:

___ Dence Pack Tampons ___ Anaerobic Dancing ___ Klaus Farbee Dolls

BEST PSEUDONYM:

___ Frobisher Fortesque Forsythe III ___ Curt Vile ___ Arthur C. Turtle
___ Freeda Slaves ___ Susan Doenim ___ Robert Luridlum ___ Kim Il Sung

DEVO AWARD: To who has done the most Harm to Science Fiction

___ L. Ron Hubbard ___ David Gerrold ___ Charles Platt ___ John Norman

BEST HAS-BEEN: (Deposed Dictator's Award)

___ Leonid Brezhnev ___ Jane Byrne ___ Rizzo of Philly
___ Gen. Galtiere of Argentina ___ Gen. Guzman of Dominican Republic

FREE FOR ALL:

___ "Hairdressers give better blow jobs" ___ "Honk if you're DWI"
___ "Warning: I speed up to run over small, furry animals" ___ "Begone the
___ "Genetic Engineering is the Splice of Life" ___ "I Sorta Like ^{Begin} New York"

MOST DESIRED GAFIATION: Winner to get the Mid-Atlantic Fan Fund(MAFF)

___ Kevin Duane ___ Filthy Pierre ___ Neil Belsky ___ Trimbles
___ Avedon Carol ___ Ted White ___ B. Shaw(Scotland) ___ Jackie Edwards

BEST RECIPE USING SMURFS:

___ Spaghetti & Smurfballs ___ Strawberry Smurfcake ___ Soylent Blue
___ Smurf Blancmange ___ Smurf Kabobs ___ Smurf Foo Yung ___ Smurf Jerkey
___ Smurf & Turf ___ Smurf Flambé ___ Smurf Bourguignon ___ Smurf Tatare
___ Pan Galatic Gargle Smurfer ___ Gefilte Smurf ___ Corned Smurf & Cabbage
___ Smurf on a Shingle ___ "I object to this because I support Blue Peace"

MOST PUTRID SCENE FROM STAR WARS III:

___ Jabba the Pizza Hutt ___ "The Baby? You don't argue with a Wookiee!"
___ "You sure don't sweat much for an android" ___ Ewok outta my life

MOST DISGUSTINGLY COMMERCIAL ET RIPOFF:

___ ET Re-usable Douche ___ ETC(the Sequel) ___ ET Pifflatas ___ ET Enemas
___ ET's Favourite Cola Flavoured Cream Biscuits ___ ET Personal Vibrator

MOST BIZARRE NEW VIDEO GAME: Real or imagined

___ Q-Bert ___ Custer's Revenge ___ Shark Attack ___ Firebug(Arson)
___ Smackman ___ Karen Carpenter ___ Deep Thoat ___ Herpes

MIXED MEDIA:

___ Flash(in-the-pan)Dance ___ Smurfer Girl ___ "Space Rabbi"
___ Sorceress: Breastmaster or Clonan Meets the Boobsey Twins

CLOSEST ENCOUNTER OF THE FOURTH KIND:

___ Paula Lieberman & Kevin Duane ___ Andy & Koo & Chuck & Di
___ Earl Grey & The Porno Queen from Soho ___ Pácnán & Robin
___ British Airways Ads ___ Pulitzer Sex Lies

the BLACKHOLE 92

The Blackhole Award, first given in 1973 by Matthew Tepper was revived in 1979 to give all fans a chance to make nominations and vote. The Distinctive award and its original purpose are lost in obscurity but the feelings it once engendered live on. THE AWARD: Consists of plastic spheres subtly different depending on the award. The Standard one is a black sphere.

STANDARD BLACKHOLE: Vote for four of the following (here only!)

___ Harlan Ellison ___ Michael Moorcock ___ The US Supreme Court
___ Rick Howell ___ Cliff Biggers ___ Ariel Sharon ___ John Brunner
___ Joseph Nicholas ___ John Estren ___ Rob McCulloch ___ Noah Ward

INVISIBILITY AWARD: For conspicuous absence

___ Al Haig ___ Ross Pavlac ___ Meade...Frienson III ___ Richard E.Gels
___ Denys Howard's SOTM ___ Sen.Hayakawa ___ Sen.Teddy

INCOMPETENCE AWARDS: Political Refuse Award

___ Sen.J.Helms ___ Gov.Deukmejian ___ Sen.W.Proxmire ___ Secy.J.Watt
___ Sen.W.Mondale ___ Sen.Dole ___ Sen.Glenn ___ Michael Foot,MP

PUBLISHER'S AWARD:

___ Del Rey Books ___ Doubleday ___ Random House ___ Penguin Books

GREED AWARD:

___ L.Ron Hubbard ___ Herpes Product Profiteers ___ E.Gary Gygax
___ Nestlé Corp ___ NFL Players ___ Erin Fleming ___ Argentina

HALF-ASSED CON OFFICIOUSNESS:

___ Turkeys ___ X-Con ___ Liftcon 83 ___ Chicon IV ___ Kumquats

BROWN HOLE AWARD FOR OUTSTANDING PROFESSIGNALISM: Past winners of this have included: Norman Spinrad, Roger Elwood, Alexander Haig, James Watt, and E. Gary Gygax.

___ Phyllis Schafly ___ Anne Burford-Gorsich ___ Andy Porter
___ L.Ron Hubbard ___ Caspar Weinberger ___ John Brunner

.....
White space provided below so that you may have room to nominate or suggest categories not on the ballot. If suitably funny they might even be used! If not, we just ignore them. Have fun. NOTE: Fanzine editors are encouraged to duplicate and distribute this in fanzines. PLEASE!!!

1984 HOGU and BLACKHOLE FINAL BALLOT

the HOGU

These prestigious HOGU awards were created by Tom Digby, inspired by a Plergic Typo occurring on a Hugo ballot. Twelve years ago, at LACON I, Mike Glyer, Elst Weinstein and some other putrifians put on the first Hogu Awards Banquet at a local McDonald's. An instant tradition, the event outdrew the real banquets by 1974, so the Ranqueters began scheduling the shebang at nonconflicting times. Trufians knew good entertainment value and have always shown a preference for the junque-food cuisine. Diligent research into moldy old fanzines has brought to light the truth behind Hogu Chabsnberg, the man behind the award, who founded modern Sinus Friction (never call it "Si-Fri"!) He was the noted publisher of many Golden Age Hoaxazines, such as Amuzing, ANALFOG, and Thrilling Chunder Stories. Recently, he retired to the Old Hoax Home in Sonova Beach, CA where for the last 12 years he has crafted endless parodies of DUNE; collected tomes of outdated store coupons, and conducted courses of Sinus Friction at UC Sonova Beach. The movement to get a postage stamp dedicated to him has unfortunately been thwarted by the group trying to get the 100th anniversary of the sale of the Brooklyn Bridge.

This being the 13th Awarding of the Hogus is an especial time to purchase a commemorative fanzine the likes of which the world has not yet seen, and may never see again. I am speaking of the historic WEINSTEIN & GLYER'S DISCOUNT HOAXARAMA. This will contain Hogu ballots of the past, flyers, collaborations, articles, new stuff, lotsa Art and more. For your copy, send \$3 US to the address listed below.

VOTING PROCEDURE: Vote as often as you want. The Hogus and Blackholes are peer group awards: if you don't feel qualified to vote, just peer over a shoulder and copy. Ballot stuffing is mandatory, so stuff it, man! Feel free to make copies and distribute them (but clean up after yourself!) Be sure to include all typos, or eles. Voting is by the AUSTRIAN BALLOT SYSTEM: Vote as often and as secretly as you want, then we decide the results independently in a closed caucus so as not to be unduly influenced by the actual vote.

THE AWARD: The HOGU consists of a charred block of virgin pie, a fine romantic symbol of a rocket take off. Sponsor is APA-H, the APA for hoaxes and humor. (See address below for information on joining.)

HOGU RESULTS: File 770 by Mike Glyer usually carries the results: copies are 80¢ each.

VOTING DEADLINE: Send all Ballots to: HOGU COMMISSION c/o Elst Weinstein 859 N. Mountain Ave #18-G Upland, CA 91786 by August 25, 1983. Money and other financial donations are needed to help continue this service.

Vote one in each category, rank in order of preference...

BEST HOAX AWARD: Besides the Hogus, of course!

___ American Video Awards ___ Semi-Pro Hugo ___ Democrat Presidential Nominee
___ Balrogs ___ Pong Poll ___ LOCUS Poll

BEST TYPEFACE:

___ Novel Gothic ___ Punk Pica ___ Loss Of ___ Puerto Rican Bold ___ Font 69
___ Killer Elite ___ MacWrite's San Francisco ___ Political Bombast

THE DEROACH AWARD: given for putridity in every day life. Inspired by Edward DeLoach, LA City worker who held his testimonial dinner at McDonald's.

___ 1-800-WCASTLE (Toll free# to order White Castle burgers) ___ Ed Koch
___ The New AT&T ___ "Lite" Greeting Cards ___ Lyndon LaRoche ___ Ted Bundy

THE ARISTOTLE AWARD: Commemorating the Geek Tycoon, Aristotle O. Nessus, the very elusive founder of putridity, coinor of the phrase "Ook Ook Slobber Drool!". For Grand Master Lifetime Achievement in Putridity.

___ Ronald Reagan ___ Ayatollah Khomeini ___ Edwin Meese ___ Arthur Hlavaty
___ Mallomar Khadaffi ___ Aleister Crowley ___ Dr.P ___ Noah Ward

BEST NEW FEUD: Starting 1983 or later to qualify.

___ Jesse Jackson vs. The Hymies ___ USA vs. Nicaraguan Baddies ___ D. Smith vs. Els:
___ USA vs. El Salvadorean Baddies ___ Godless Commies Vs. Olympics

BEST TRAUMATIC PRESENTATION:

___ Russian Air Traffic Controllers ___ Grenadine Syrup ___ AIDS diet plan
___ Olympus Interuptus (Russian Pull-out) ___ Ignited Negro College Fund

FANDOM'S BIGGEST TURKEY: Together again for the first time!

___ Bill Bridget ___ John Thiel ___ Lee Smith ___ Marc Glasser ___ Ward Batty
___ Adam Osborne ___ Smtih ___ Noah Ward

BEST RELIGIOUS HOAX: (The Flavor-Aid Award)

___ Jerry Falwell ___ Church of Cosmic Chortle ___ Battle Field Earth Fan Clubs
___ School Prayer Ammendment ___ Bob ___ The Year of the Bible

BEST PROFESSIONAL HOAX: (Hoaxing as a profession)

___ Howdy Doody as a Subversive ___ "Eat It!" video (by "Weird Al" Yankovic)
___ Salt II ___ The Playboy Parodies ___ Spinal Tap (the rock group)

BEST FAN HOAX:

___ The Constellation Bail-out ___ Stephen Kink ("Kudzo", "Children of the Porn")
___ Philly NESFA vs. NY NESFA vs. Boston NESFA ___ McMurdo in '88

WORST FANZINE TITLE: The AARD DAZE Award

___ Filk Pheeninon ___ Af'n Tuches ___ Food Chain Funnies ___ Miasma Attack

BEST DEAD WRITER: Must be living to qualify. (The BATTLECROCK GLACKTICA Award)

___ Roland Green ___ Lin Carter ___ Stephen Donaldson ___ Alan Dean Foster

BEST HOAX CONVENTION:

___ St. Louis in '88 ___ Pangalacticon ___ Republican ___ Atlantis in '89

BEST PSEUDONYM:

___ Boy George (Best pseudohym) ___ MAX 404 ___ Speaker-to-Scientists
___ Jesse Heller ___ Frobisher Fortesque Forsythe III ___ Gary Hart

SPECIAL BAGELBASH AWARD:

___ Cabbage Patch Salad Dressing ___ Oscar Wilde Beer for Gays
___ Generic License Plates of Illinois ___ Circumcision of Superman
(Where's the Beef?)

DEVO AWARD: To who has done the most HARM to Science Fiction

___ "V"(the movie) ___ Return of Grade B SF Films ___ Spinrad's Staying Alive
___ Jim Baen's Software Corp. ___ Glen Larson ___ John Norman

BEST HAS-BEEN: (Deposed Dictator's Award)

___ James Watt ___ Menachem Begin ___ Leonid Brezhnev ___ Yuri Androp-dead

FREE FOR ALL:

___ "Screw Guilt!" ___ "My Other Car is SHIT,Too!" ___ "I break small animals"

MOST DESIRED GAFIATION: Winner to get the Mid-Atlantic Fan Fund (MAFF)

___ Richard H.E.Smith II ___ Smtih ___ Dick Smith ___ M.Basil Funds
___ Thing Attached to Uncle's Little ___ Dikbul ak-Smithi, Sheik

MOST DISGUSTING SMURF COMMUNICABLE DISEASE:

___ Dick Smurf ___ Smurpies ___ Technicholera ___ Smurphillis ___ Smurf Pox
___ Blue Balls ___ Smumps ___ SmAIDS ___ Blue-Bonic Plague ___ DandSmurf

MOST PUTRID SCENE FROM "REVENGE/TURN OF THE JEDI":

___ "Dad, I lent you a hand; now you are going to return the favor!"
___ Emperor: "Beat me, beat me!" Luke: "No..." ___ Disco Ewoks
___ The Get Hi Knights ___ "He ain't evil, he's my daddy!" ___ The Three Angels

MOST BIZARRE NEW VIDEO GAME: Real or Imggined

___ Food Fight ___ Splurgee ___ Donkey Smurf ___ Dung & Dragons
___ G-Spot ___ Brainstormer ___ Pack Rat

STAR TREK III: Give it an appropriate subtitle.

___ In Search of ... Spock ___ 101 Uses for a Dead Spock ___ Urge for Schlock
___ The Searching For An Ending ___ Hey, Louie can I use this Klingon Cab?

MIXED MEDIA:

___ ET Pepsi Commercial ___ Space Jazz by Elron the Hubbardonean
___ Campaign movies: Glenn "The Right Stuff" McGovern "The Left Stuff"
___ Jackson "The Soul Stuff" Mondale "The Same Old Stuff" Hart "Stuff It!"

CLOSEST ENCOUNTER OF THE FOURTH KIND:

___ Connie & Donna at Kubla Khan ___ Washington Zoo Pandas ___ Lizard Sex ("V")
___ Nancy Reagan and Jabba the Hutt ___ Clothespin Counters
___ Michael Jackson and Brooke Shields

the BLACKHOLE

The Blackhole Award, first given in 1973 by Matthew Tepper was revived in 1979 to give all fans a chance to make nominations and vote. The distinctive award and its original purpose are lost in obscurity but the feelings it once engendered live on. THE AWARD: Consists of plastic spheres subtly different depending on the award. The Standard one is a black sphere.

STANDARD BLACKHOLE: Vote for four of the following (here only!)

Jim Baen Jimmy Swaggart Rich Howell Edwin Meese Lin Carter
 Jesse Jackson Alan Cranston L.Ron Hubbard Kadaffy

INVISIBILITY AWARD: For conspicuous absence

Jon Estren Sen.Glenn's Campaign Constellation Profits
 Anything resembling a good presidential candidate

INCOMPETENCE AWARD: Political Refuse Award

Ronald Reagan "On the Fritz" Mondale Sen.Glenn Sen.McGovern
 Sen.Hart Sen.Proxmire Diane Feinstein

PUBLISHER'S AWARD:

Pocket Books Dennis McMillan Mike Glycer Charles N. Brown

GREED AWARD:

Jim Baen Michael Jackson (at the "Gimmie" Awards)
 1984 Official Olympic Commercialism Frank Herbert (Dollars of Dune)

HALF-ASSED CON OFFICIOUSNESS:

Crabs Kumquats Turkeys Swamp Con V

BROWN HOLE AWARD FOR OUTSTANDIND PROFESSIONALISM: Past winners of this award have included: Norman Spinrad, Roger Elwood, Alexander Haig, James Watt, E.Gary Gygax, Phyllis Schlafly.

Ronald Reagan Jerry Pournelle Edwin Meese John Norman
 Andy Porter Thomas Noguchi Louis Rarrakhan

White space is provided below so that you may have room to nominate or suggest categories not on the ballot. If suitably funny they might even get used! If not, we just ignore them. Have fun. NOTE: Fanzine editors are encouraged to duplicate and distribute this in fanzines and at cons. PLEASE!!!

1985 HOGU & BLACKHOLE FINAL BALLOT

These prestigious HOGU awards were created by Tom Digby, inspired by a rePlergibcan Typo occurring on a Hugo Ballot. In 1972 at LACon I, Mike Glycer, Elst Weinstein and some other putrifians put on the first Hogu Awards Banquet at a local McDonald's. An instant tradition (add water and serve...), the event outdrew the real banquets by 1974, so the Banqueteers began scheduling the shebang at nonconflicting times. Trufians knew good entertainment value and have long shown a preference for junque-food cuisine. Diligent research into moldy old fanzines has surfaced the facts behind Hogu Chabsnrg, who founded modern Sinus Friction (never call it "Si- Fri") He was the noted publisher of many Golden Age Hoaxzines, such as Amuzing, Thrilling Chunder Stories and ANALFOG. Recently retired to the Old Hoax Home in Sonova Beach, CA, he has been active crafting endless parodies of DUNE, collecting tomes of outdated store coupons, and conducting courses of Sinus Friction at UC Sonova Beach. The movement to get a postage stamp dedicated to him has been thwarted by the group to commemorate the 100th anniversary of the first sale of the Brooklyn Bridge.

This being the 14th Awarding of the Hogus, we bring to you a commercial announcement: The commemorative hoax compendium, the infamous and many times delayed **WEINSTEIN & GLYER'S DISCOUNT HOAXARAMA**, will really truly be out soon! Copies of this almost 100 page collection of hoaxes, humor, articles and old hogu ballots can be obtained for only \$3.00 US send to Elst Weinstein 859 N.Mountain Ave.#18-G Upland CA 91786.

VOTING PROCEDURE: Vote as often as you like. The Hogus and Blackholes are peer group awards: if you dont feel qualified to vote, just peer over a shoulder and copy. Ballot stuffing is mandatory, so stuff it, mon! Feel free to make copies and distribute them (but be sure to clean up after yourself!) Include all typos, or eles! Voting is by the **AUSTRIAN BALLOT SYSTEM:** vote as often and as secretly as you want, then we decide the results independently in a closed caucus so as not to be unduly influenced by the actual vote.

THE AWARD: The HOGU consists of a charred block of virgin pine, a fine romantic symbol of a rocket take off. Sponsor is APA-H, the APA for hoaxes and humor.(See below for information on joining.)

HOGU RESULTS: File 770 carries the results, just \$4 US/5 issues to Mike Glycer 5828 Woodman Ave.#2 Van Nuys,CA 91401.

VOTING DEADLINE: Send all ballots to: HOGU COMMISSION c/o Elst Weinstein 859 Mountain Ave.#18-G Upland CA 91786 by August 5,1985. Money and other financial donations are always needed to help continue this service.

Vote one in each catagory, rank in odor of preference...

THE DEROACH AWARD: given for putridity in every day life. Inspired by Edward DeLoach, LA City worker who held his testimonial dinner at McDonald's.

Rap Master Ronnie Yuppies David Letterman Chauntecleer

THE ARISTOTLE AWARD: Commemorating the Geek Tycoon, Aristotle O. Nessus, the very elusive founder of putridity, coiner of the phrase "Ook Ook Slobber Drool!" For Grand Master Lifetime Achievement in Putridity.

Klaus von Bulow The resurrection of Billy Martin Part III Bitburg
 McDonald's 30th Anniversary Ted Turner's IOU's for CBS

BEST NEW FEUD: Starting 1984 or later to qualify.

Trans Atlantic Fan Feud DUNEgate R.Sacks vs. NY fandom St.Louis in '88 vs. St.Louis Fandom T. Bone Pickens vs. Fred Hartley

BEST TRAUMATIC PRESENTATION:

___ Mayor Goode's Urban Renewal (Just MOVE Out!) ___ The Pope in Dutch
___ Soccer to Mel
___ India's Sikh Leave ___ Ethiopian Crash Diet ___ Huberty Franchise Closing Service

FANDOM'S BIGGEST TURKEY:

___ Giant Robot at LACon II ___ D.Smith ___ R.Sacks ___ B.Bridget & J. Thiel (old favorites...)

BEST RELIGIOUS HOAX: The Flavor-Aid Award

___ Scientology vs. Snellen ___ Proctor & Gamble Symbol ___ The Popemobile
___ Shi'ite Sanity ___ National Conference of Religious Broadcasters ___ Radio KKK

BEST HOAX AWARDS: Besides the Hogus, of course!

___ Chocolate Hugo ___ Playboy's Pulitzer Surprise ___ Egoboo Awards ___ South
Paw Awards
___ Nobel Peace Prize ___ The Oscars ___ and Tutu, too? (Yes, and Tutu, too, Dorothy!)

BEST TYPEFACE:

___ * V * ___ Patio Shaded ___ Budget Extended ___ Courier Ives Ornate ___ Novel
Condensed
___ Fine Print Legalese ___ ASCII ___ Shatter

BEST PROFESSIONAL HOAX: Hoaxing as a profession

___ Penthouse Parody ___ Cosmoparody ___ DOON ___ We are the Worms video
___ Ringvalve (L.Niven-E.Scheib collaboration: only \$39.95, no ups no downs! Cover is
extra...)

BEST FAN HOAX:

___ April 1985 De Profundis ___ MacIntosh Ad ___ Minneapolis in '73 ___ Cesar I.
Ramos
___ LACon II Profit Report (the one the IRS sees...)

WORST FANZINE TITLE: The AARD DAZE award

___ Rude Bitch ___ Uncle Thick's Little Ding ___ Notes ___ Bestiality ___ OGOTYA

**NASTY FANZINE PARODY WE WOULD HAVE LOVED TO MAKE EVEN NASTIER
AWARD:**

___ Aunt Leah's Big Thing (Automatic Winner!)

BEST DEAD WRITER: Must be living to qualify!(The BATTLECROCK GLACKTICA Award)

___ A.D.Foster ___ Stephen Donaldson ___ Lin Carter ___ L.Ron Hubbard (may not
qualify)
___ Charles Platt (still qualifies despite Harlan Ellison's efforts to the contrary...)

BEST HOAX CONVENTION:

___ Columbinatti '88 ___ McMurdo in '88 ___ Bermuda Triangle in '88 ___ Twittycon in
'88
___ Any Con in '88 ___ Esotericon ___ Triagulum ___ Brighton on Green Line

BEST PSEUDONYM:

___ Dybbuk El-Smith ___ Jarrod Comstock ___ Prince(Best Pseudohym) ___ Richard
Bachman

SPECIAL BAGELBASH AWARD:

___ Kumquatz Häagandasz ___ Pet Rock Sematary ___ The Amazing Ginzu Toothpick

DEVO AWARD: To who has done the most HARM to Science Fiction

___ * V * ___ IRS ruling on ARCHON ___ Author's Services ___ Ted White ___ John
Norman

BEST HAS-BEEN: (Deposed Dictator's Award)

___ Jafoar Numiere(Sudan) ___ Jean Paul Bokassa ___ I.Gandhi ___ Brezhnev
___ Andropov ___ Chernenko ___ Soviet Tag Team

FREE FOR ALL:

___ "I owe, I owe, so off to work I go" ___ "If FORTH Honk Then!" ___ "Wimpy, But Proud!"
___ "Sorry my Karma rān over your Dogma" ___ "Protect Coproliths--the Endangered Feces"

MOST DESIRED GAFIATION: Winner to receive the Mid-Atlantic Fan Fund (MAFF)

___ D.Smith ___ D.Klaus ___ Rich Zellich ___ Burley's Enemy List ___ Noah Ward

MOST DISGUSTING CHILDREN'S CEREAL:

___ Gremlins ___ E.T.'s ___ C3PO's ___ Rainbow Brite ___ OJ's ___ S'Mores Crunch
___ Miami Lice Crispies ___ Court Chocula ___ Mr. T's (Pitty the poor foo' who don't eat it!)

MOST PUTRID SCENE FROM STAR WARS #4:

___ "Use the Forceps, Luke" ___ Hoka Stormtroopers ___ Leia gets a Han Job
___ Rasta Jabba (Bob Marley got nothin' on this dude, Mon!)

MOST BIZARRE NEW VIDEO GAME: Real or Imagined

___ Yuppie Hunt ___ Zit Busters ___ Drivel Pursuit ___ Reagan's Star Wars
___ Videodrome
___ Roach Stompers ___ Battlefield Earth

DUNE: Bigger disaster on screen or off?

___ DOON (the novel) ___ "Bring me the floating fat man!" ___ "Gosh, what am I thinking?"

___ DUNEGate ___ "All those worms and nothing to fish for..." ___ As The Worm Squirms...

___ DUNE VI: Brigga Dune ___ DUNE VII Loma Dune ___ "Dune not Forsake me, oh my darling!"

MIXED MEDIA:

___ Never Ending Boring ___ Indiana Jones and Beetle Sushi ___ As the Otherworld Turns

___ Nazi Lizards From HELL... ___ Meatloaf as MTV Host

CLOSEST ENCOUNTER OF THE FOURTH KIND:

___ McMartin School Days ___ Boy George & Cyndi Lauper ___ Cathleen Webb & Gary Dotson

___ Mr. & Mrs. Smith ___ An unknown femfan and a well-known married pro

WORST VANITY PLATE:

___ TOOK US ___ BULLSH ___ GUVNO ___ ICUR12 ___ 9 INCH

WHITE SPACE AWARD FOR ANYTHING YOU WANT TO WIN BUT WERE AFRAID TO NOMINATE:

The Blackhole Award, first given in 1973 by Matthew Tepper, designed by Phil Lebow, was revived in 1979 to give all fans a chance to make nominations and vote. The distinctive award and its original purpose are lost in obscurity, but the feelings it engendered live on. THE AWARD: Consists of plastic spheres suspended on a wire, each sphere subtly different, depending on the award. The standard one is a black sphere.

STANDARD BLACKHOLE: Vote for four of the following (here ONLY!)

Casper Weinberger Pat Buchanan Sylvester Stallone Bill Bridget
 Dr. X
 Bill Bidwell Jeanne Kirkpatrick Michael Deaver Joe Bob Briggs
 Dr.Y
 Robert Sacks Ira Doewitz David Schwartz Noah Ward Dr. Z

INVISIBILITY AWARD: For Conspicuous absence

Democratic Party Last Dangerous Visions Fancyclopedia III Détente
 Barry Malzberg Noah Ward

INCOMPETENCE AWARD: Political Refuse Award

Sen. Hart Sen. Proxmire Sen. Kennedy Ariel Sharon Your
Congressman

PUBLISHER'S AWARD:

Ace Books Bridge Publications Pocket Books Time Magazine
 DAW Books

GREED AWARD:

General Dynamics General Motors Larry Hagman Joanne Carson
 SCIFI, Inc
 E.F.Hutton Michael Jackson Noah Ward

HALF-ASSED CON OFFICIOUSNESS: The "Connie" Award

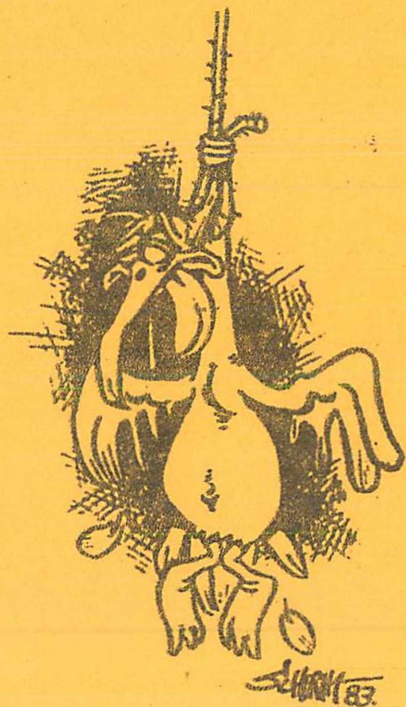
Wiscon Rats Crabs Kumquats Oh,My!

BROWN HOLE AWARD FOR OUTSTANDING PROFESSIONALISM: Past winners of this award have included: Norman Spinrad, Roger Elwood, Alexander Haig, James Watt, E.Gary Gygax, Phyllis Schlafly, and Jon Estrin)

Louis Farrakhan Andy Porter George Steinbrenner Paul Harvey
 Edwin Meese Charles Platt John Norman Guess Who?

.....

White Space is provided below so that you may have room to nominate or suggest categories not on the ballot. If suitably funny, they might even get used! If not, we will ignore them. Have fun. NOTE: Fanzine editors and Con goers are encouraged to duplicate this ballot and distribute it through fanzines and conventions. PLEASE! The Ranquet will be held at AUSSICON this year, with a repeat performance possibly at the NASFIC. Please contact us if you are interested...



the HOGU & BLACKHOLE C o m m i s s i o n

Hereby and Forthwith does certify that the following Cretin:

Is a member in good standing of the Hogu and Blackhole commission and an administrator of MAFF (the Mid-Atlantic Fan Fund.) The Commissioner listed above is to be accorded all the rights and privileges due to a person of high esteem and whenever it is possible, peons in the streets must bow down, knock their heads thrice on the cobblestones, and shout hosannahs of the most impassionate praise. For it is only fitting that the people who support these prestigious awards; dedicating more than their honor to putridity, satire and parody; should also be deserving of only the most high mixed metaphors and run-on sentences. Know also that the commission is dedicated to the presenting, preparing, and perpetuation of the Hogus and the Blackhole awards at the Hogu Ranquet, attendees known at the time as: Ranqueteers. Know also that these awards are sponsored by APA-H, the APA for Hoaxes and Humor.

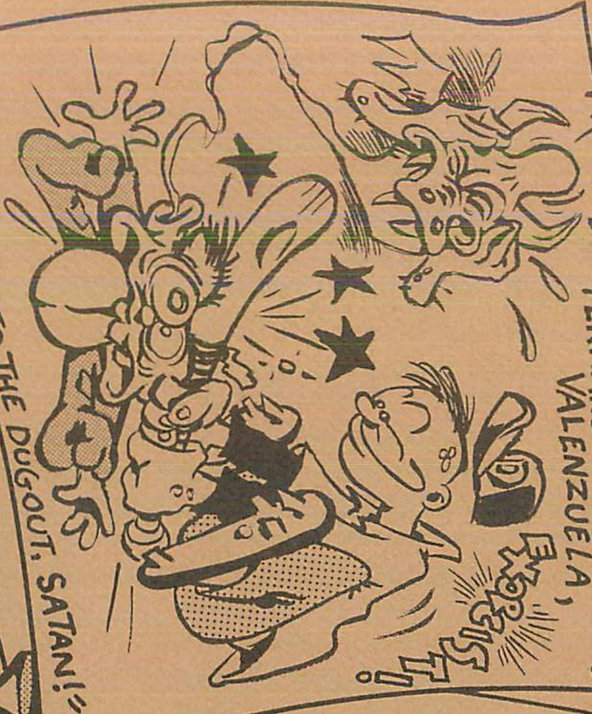


HELMINTH of the BORED



MERELY
BEST

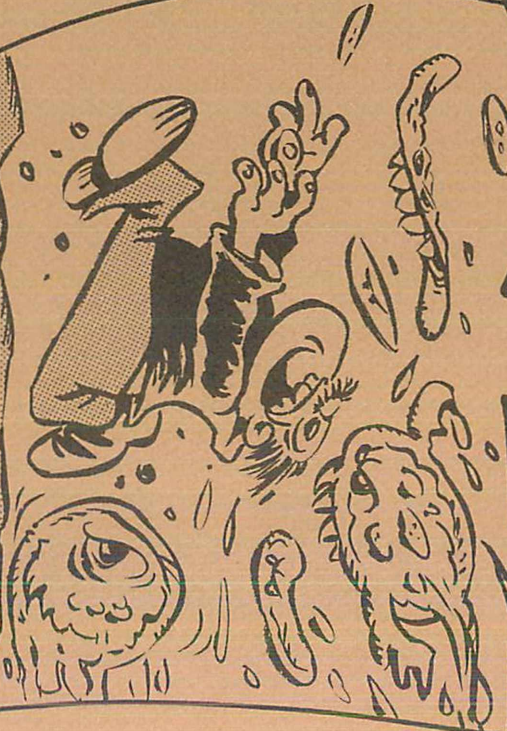
APRIL



FERNANDO
VALENZUELA,

GET THEM INTO THE DUGOUT, SATAN!

GET THEM INTO THE DUGOUT...
BOVINE BODY BUILDING...
"ONLY 15 MINUTES A DAY
TURNS YOUR COW INTO A WOMAN!"



MIKE GLYER, ATTACKED BY
PIZZAS!

CALL PIZZA-MAN... THEN RUN LIKE HELL!

ARE FANS SUCKERS?
"... NOW THAT YOU'VE
BOUGHT THIS 'ZINE, YOU
WANNA BUY A CERTAIN
BRIDGE?"



SO LONG
..BYE

LATER FOR
YOU CHUMP!

Not in this issue!

SCHIRRY