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THE BRITISH COLUMBIA SCIENCE FICTION  
ASSOCIATION NEWSLETTER

Number 26  
July 1975

Edited by Fran Skene, Information Officer. Subscriptions for non-members \$1.50/year. All unsigned material is by the editor. The Beauregards, David George, and Mike Bailey helped to get out the last issue. An Archeopteryx Publication.

If you received a renewal notice with this issue please note the following (also if you are on the "whim" list perhaps because we got your name at Westercon 28):

SUBSCRIPTION AND MEMBERSHIP RATES will change on August 25, 1975. Right now subscriptions cost \$1.50/year and memberships, both voting and non-voting (for those who live outside of the province of B.C.), cost \$3.00/year. From August 25 subscriptions will no longer be available but memberships will be in two categories: (1) active membership (available to residents of British Columbia) \$4.00/year, family \$6.00/year, and (2) associate membership (available to anyone) \$2.00/year, family \$3.00/year. (The one other major SF club in Canada, OSFIC, has a single rate of \$6.00/year.) All subscriptions and memberships obtained prior to 1975 have now expired. All others will expire May 1976. TRADES in the form of clubzines and some other 'zines are fine.

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The JULY MEETING will be held at Mike Coney's house,

1016 Cypress Road, Sidney, B.C. at 8:00 P.M. or

thereabouts on Saturday, July 19. BYOB and snack.

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TRANSPORTATION: Meet in the lounge of the 6:00 ferry leaving Tsawwassen or in the waiting area previous to boarding. Cost each way between the mainland and Victoria is \$5.00/car and \$2.00/person, making it cheaper to park your car and go over as a foot passenger. We'll try to have one car going over with those accepting rides in same between Swartz Bay and Mike's place helping to defray the cost. People who are going over at a different time are advised to stop at a gas station for directions as Mike's house, although close to the ferry, is hard to find. Phone if you need a ride to Tsawwassen. SEATTLE MEMBERS AND GUESTS can now get to Victoria by ferry. It's the Princess Marguerite and it arrives in Victoria Harbour at 12:30 P.M. (leaving Seattle 8:30 A.M.) thus allowing time to see the very beautiful and historic area. For example, at Point No Point which is about 40 miles west of Victoria (and any resident can give specific travel info) you can sit high above the roaring surf and have English High Tea, then walk on the scenic paths. Return time on the ferry is 5:30 P.M., arriving at 9:30.

ACCOMMODATION: All mainlanders will of course need to stay overnight so bring money for a motel room or a little bit of money and a sleeping bag (perhaps also in a motel but in more crowded conditions).

WESTERCON 30 (see report of this year's con later in the issue):

Yes, Vancouver was chosen as the site of the 1977 Western North America Science Fiction Convention. This is great news for fans in the Northwest as they will get to meet many of their favourite authors without having to make the great trek south to the less than fabulously exciting Los Angeles or Oakland, California. The convention will happen at the Totem Park convention centre at the University of British Columbia July 1-4, 1977. This is a good date for a Westercon in Vancouver as Friday, July 1 is our Dominion Day Holiday (when Canada, under the leadership of the brilliant and alcoholic Sir John A. Macdonald became a country in 1867; British Columbia joined in 1871 after being promised that the C.P.R. would be extended to the Pacific coast) and Monday, July 4 is the equivalent American holiday. Early birds will no doubt start arriving Thursday night and dead dog parties will be happening Monday night/Tuesday morning. Jerry Jacks made the very good suggestion that we try to get an entire train car that American fans can travel and party in all the way up.

The B.C.S.F.A. has concerned itself very much with the bid for Westercon 30, to the point that at first the bidding committee consisted of the club executive with Mike Bailey as the person with the most contacts generally writing the letters. Now, however, Mike has dropped out of the Westercon committee and in turn committee members now in the club executive committee may decide to not run for reelection in the spring because of the workload involved in planning for the con. In other words the club and the con will no longer be so intimately associated. We plan on recruiting people as needed to help with the Westercon from the club (although B.C.S.F.A. membership will of course not be required) but this will not be part of official club business. When newsworthy announcements are made in connection with any upcoming convention they will be reported in this newsletter.

The Pro guest of honour at Westercon 30 will be Damon Knight. He and his wife Kate Wilhelm live in Florida at the moment but shall have moved to the west coast by then. Fan guest of honour will be Frank Denton of Seattle. Tentative areas of responsibility with names of those who will be involved in each are as follows:

Chairperson	Fran Skene
Coordinator (logistics)	David George
Program coordination	Ed Hutchings and Rick Mikkelsen
Publicity	Vicki Bushell
Masquerade	Bubbles and Bill Broxon
Art Show	John Trimble (hopefully also Bjo)
Treasurer	Norma Beauregard
Registrar	Ed Beauregard
Audio	Al Betz
Visual	Ed Hutchings
Pro liaison	Michael G. Coney
Hucksters	Jim Johnston and Ken Wong
Design	Carl Chaplin and Tim Hammell
Program book/ progress reports	Chuck Davis

Incidentally, the slides and booklets but especially the posters supplied free to us by the Vancouver Convention Bureau elicited a good response. One was simply a colour photo of downtown Vancouver with the north shore mountains in the background and with the caption, "Vancouver. Get together at our place" One picture . . . etc. And the other four posters were creative and funny.

OTHER NEWS:

Vertex will fold with Vol. 3, #4. Until the switch to newspaper format it was an attractive looking magazine but incompetent editing made it almost unreadable. Too bad.

The novel that Robert Silverberg told us at V-Con 4 would be his last SF work for some time is now finished--90,000 words and called Shadrach in the furnace. Bobbs-Merrill will publish it next year.

Seattle author F.M. (Buz) Busby has finished a gigantic novel for Berkley, called Rissa Kerguelen.

The real author of the very entertaining Venus on the half-shell "by Kilgore Trout" is not Kurt Vonnegut but Philip Jose Farmer. There will be no more Trout books because of the surfeit of blame that Vonnegut has received. (It's a take off of the overrated Time enough for love).

Will Jenkins, who wrote science fiction under the pen name of Murray Leinster, died June 8 at the age of 78. His first science fiction story was published in 1919.

Christopher Priest's very good novel Inverted world (was serialized in Galaxy) has been voted Best British SF novel of 1974.

The third Dune book, Children of Dune, will be published by Berkley April 1976 in hardcover and April 1977 in paperback.

Zelazny's Damnation alley and The dream master are being turned into films.

CONVENTIONS:

Fan Fair III (Aug. 1-3) King Edward Sheraton, Toronto. GoH Lester del Rey; fan GoH Cy Chauvon. Membership \$10, supporting \$2. Write: Box 7230, Station A, Toronto, Ontario M5W 1X8

Aussiecon (Aug. 14-17) (world convention) Southern Cross Hotel, Melbourne, Australia. GoH Ursula Le Guin; fan GoH Mike Glicksohn and Susan Wood. Membership in U.S. (and Canada?) \$12 attending, \$4 supporting from Fred Patten, 11863 W. Jefferson Blvd., Culver City CA 90230  
Con address: Box 4039, Melbourne, Vic 3001, Australia

NASFIC (Aug. 28-Sept. 1) Los Angeles Marriott, Los Angeles. GoH Harlan Ellison; fan GoH Dick Eney. Membership \$7 till Aug. 1, \$10 after. Write Chuck Crayne, 734 S. Ardmore, Los Angeles CA 90005.

Palm Beach Con 1/Trekcon 75 (Aug. 30-Sept. 1) Colonades Beach Hotel, Palm Beach. Combination SF and Star Trek con. GoH George Takei, Kelly Freas, C.C. Beck, Joe Green. Membership \$8.50 till July 1, \$10 at door. Info: Box 69, West Palm Beach FL 33402

Milehicon VII (Oct. 24-26) Sheraton Airport Inn, Denver. GoH Joanna Russ; fan GoH Bob Vardeman. Reg. \$3 advance, \$5 at door. Info: Ted Peak, 1556 Detroit, Denver CO 80206

LA 2000 (Dec. 5-7) International Hotel, Los Angeles. Celebrating the 2,000 meetings of LASFS. For info: LASFS, 11360 Ventura Blvd., Studio City CA 91604

FICTION DEPARTMENT

A Serious Story

The red sun was high, the blue low. Theobald sat musing on the pictorial significance made apparent by this duality of fading light which so obscurely recreated the crystalline contours of the preuterine landscapes in an Ernst painting. Abruptly he turned, drawing his blaster and firing from the hip. The scaly body toppled backwards, blood bubbling in its throats. "Kill the lizard men," screamed Theobald. "Stab the lizard men! Slaughter the lizard men!"

"My God, this John Theobald Park is verbose," said the lizard man cleaning his blaster. "Now on to the treasury," he yelled to his cohorts.

Meanwhile back at the ranch Cruton and his band of Venusian moss creatures were contemplating revenge on the lizards. "What do you think is a suitable punishment for Mentol and his hoard of blasphemous fornicators?" screamed the mammalian wonder.

"I've got it!!" roared Theobald as he stepped out of the transmitter. "Where's that copy of Van Vogt's latest? Strap that simpering Xerbian into the dissimulator and read it to him! Five times!"

"You ... you mean ... out loud?" gasped the bewildered Cruton. "We'll be able to hear it, too!"

"Hmm," Theobald responded, frowning deeply. "I hadn't considered that! On second thought, maybe we could send for Verna the Voracious. She can have it off with the leader of the lizard men while we chortle with glee. Also why not try the latest Silvonneguts book? I hear that it's as bad as a certain local author who shall remain . . ."

Suddenly there came a weird howl from the folw in the next room. Then . . . out of the wall came hordes of lizard men, led by their pet folw. Theobald knew now that there was only one way to save the situation. Running to the far wall, he broke open the glass case marked "Emergency" and withdrew the CORUSCATING NEURONIC WHIP! He waved it about gleefully.

"Say," Cruton the mammalian wonder gasped, "look at the whip on that guy!"

"Never mind that!" Theobald roared. "I just realized these lizard men come from Ozymandias, fourth sun in the Xerbian system."

"Yes! You've guessed right! It's the Lizard of Oz!"

"That's it!" The voice thundered across all of eternity it seemed. The figure of Necromonizuism towered over anything else in the space. He slammed the book closed and being two hundred feet tall there was obviously no argument. "That's enough of that crap," he said. The lizard men screamed from between the hard covers of the book, but it was no use. "I'll have no fucking plagiarism," he said, "That's one thing I won't have. The Lizard of Oz: Science Fiction? Bullshit!" he said. "The book stays closed. Forever. We start a new one. Right now."

"He's so big," said a little voice. She crawled out from under the solar panel. "Let's have another look at that -----!" They looked askance so Wonder Woman jumped into the matter transmitter and disappeared.

"Whew!" Theobald breathed, "Let's have a celebration. I thought she would stay forever!"

Wonder Woman rematerialized momentarily. "Screw you, Park!" And then, in a flash, she had disappeared forever.

"Not so fast, you brazen bra'd bitch!" Park screamed, leaping into the dissimulator in fast pursuit. In a moment, locked in a limbo eight parsecs west of Arcturus, biting and clawing at each other, limbs hot with massive bronze-thewed coruscating neuronc passion, they perverted the subquantal structure of space time itself and, plunging into dimensions hitherto unplumbed, they screwed the shit out of each other.

"I never dreamed it could be like this!" sighed WW.

A Serious Story (cont.)

"Did you remember to insert the no-bio-initiator?" John asked nervously.

"There's no need, my darling. I've had a sub-cutaneous thermalectomy."

"A what?"

"Never mind" said WW.

And they didn't, losing their minds in mad passion. WW's labia engorged and her breathing became spasmodic. Suddenly the breathing stopped. She died. She said "I Die."

Theobald said "Good" since he thought it was the other meaning. When he realized that she was apparently dead of passion, he said, "Next!"

And in came . . .

The dreaded death platoon of the lizardmen commandos. Hastily snatching up his discarded blaster to meet them in mortal combat, Park reflected, thank God she died then; she was getting to be a real drag. Then he vapourized the aphyllous head of the lizard platoon leader; one down fourteen to go . . . "I think that it is time for a rest," said Orestes. "We can always finish them off later, especially since, unbeknownst to the lizard men, we now outnumber them at least fifty to one!"

"What makes you think that?" whispered Protol.

"Have you forgotten our reserves?" queried Pandobolt, "We have at least 20,000 extra mammalian warriors in vitro at this time. All that is needed is the magic scientific growth solution."

"Are you sure we will have time to mobilize them before the remaining fourteen lizard commandos who are now advancing menacingly towards us will have a chance to . . . arghhh!"

On the lizards came, seemingly unbeatable. Suddenly the temperature dropped. To almost freezing point (0° Celsius). The lizards moved slowly, slowly, and then stopped. Wonder Woman materialized, lugging a massive refrigerator. "Here I am to the rescue, you poor helpless men! Of course reptiles are stopped at low temperatures."

The end of such arbitrariness is perpetual scepticism. And the temperature continued to plummet, the result of the quasi-instantaneous translation of the star ship in which they were living to co-ordinate six light years left of Rigel. As the temperature continued to fall, the refrigerator began to act as furnaces would, maintaining the temperature at an equable -40 deg. Celsius, at which point the amphibious creatures began to melt.

"Enough, I say!" commented Necromonizism, "Back to the party!" he opined.

Michael Coney was there autographing copies of his latest opus, Coruscating Land Sharks.

"Where is the next meeting being held?" someone asked.

"At Coney's home on the island."

"Coney Island?"

How to end this piece of crap. That was the problem that faced the author. His fingers poised uncertainly over the typewriter. Suddenly, a broad smile creased his features. "I've GOT it!" he shouted.

Jumping up, he ran dripping wet and naked from his bath through the streets of Athens when . . .

The Interstellar Time Police, Anachronism Division, picked him up and returned him to his point of origin in his own time stream, thus eliminating the anachronism and erasing this story entirely.

by attendees at the April general meeting  
plus an ending supplied by Chuck Davis  
and David George at the June meeting

BOOK REVIEW by Ed Beauregard

Mano, D. Keith, The Bridge Signet 451-Y6144 c1973 192 pp. \$1.25

The Bridge is D. Keith Mano's sixth book, and the first to venture into the realms of science fiction. All of his previous novels have revolved around the questions that religion seeks to answer - those of life and death. His concern with these matters is revealed not only in his novels, but also in the regular column he writes for National Review, the conservative periodical edited by William F. Buckley.

The book itself is arranged in three sections, a sandwich of despair. The short prologue and epilogue are set about six hundred years hence, while the main body of the story occurs about sixty years from now.

The prologue and epilogue reveal a society in the midst of the machine age, with cars based on the Model T design, but with clothes made of buckskin. Polygamous families gather for the spring religious festival of "Eater", relieving their tensions by the religious rites of lobbing mortar shells into an arena filled with "criminals and defectives", praying meanwhile to Dominick Priest, revered as their Saviour. Later there is the ritual of swallowing small, specially blessed portions of raw human flesh, in accordance with Priest's dictum: "This is truth: all things eat or are eaten".

In the centre portion of the book we see the society that Dominick Priest grew up in, and we slowly begin to understand the reasons for the later excesses.

We see a world in which Militant Ecologists have by violence eliminated opposition. Thirty years after their victory, all electrical power has been cut off, all combustion forbidden, the roads have been destroyed and the ragged survivors of mankind are forbidden to harm autonomous lifeforms of any kind. The E-diet, which produces no excretable residue, is the only permissible food. It is mildly narcotic and produces severe cramps about twelve hours after ingestion. All vocal noises are forbidden, in penitence for man's past ecological misdeeds. Communication is by hand signals or lip reading.

Incredible as this situation may sound, the author makes it seem deathly realistic. Through attention to a myriad of details he makes this world chillingly believable.

Forty-year-old Dominick Priest is, at this time, a prisoner in Yankee Stadium (renamed Yankee Prison). His six month sentence is a result of raising his voice, in anger, against an Ecological Guardsman. The Guardsman had been raping Priest's wife. He is released early, along with the other prisoners, when the Council decides that, in atonement for man's past sins, and because "the process of breathing has and will continue to destroy and maim innumerable forms of microscopic biological life" the human race should "in spontaneous free will and contrition, voluntarily accede to the termination of their species".

Priest has seven days before the final deadline, and he is determined to return to his wife, Mary, and his infant child, whom he has never seen.

Priest is shown as a cunning savage in an effete world. The principal obstacle in his path, the Hudson River, is crossed by climbing across one of the remaining suspension cables of the George Washington bridge. This is not only a perilous and suspenseful act, it also represents the symbolic crossing from civilized, but degenerate constrictions to savagery. He kills for the first time soon after crossing the bridge.

On the other side he meets the missionary - Xavier Paul, the eighty-nine year old last living Christian. Paul has for many years shirked his duty to Christ, and now, as Priest's interest in Christianity slowly awakens and he asks to be baptised, "Paul was tempted: the final conversion,

Review of The Bridge (cont.)

significance given to his slack ministry".

But Priest is child-like in his mental simplicity. He has never progressed beyond the ten-year-old's mentality he had when the Ecologists' decrees came into force. He can only understand the Mass in terms of physically eating flesh and blood. The idea appeals to him.

There is an inner struggle in Paul which is admirably presented in the book as he considers Priest's request. Finally he agrees, partly out of spite against a God who has "forsaken his people", partly because it is the easy course, and he has become used to taking the easy course.

The next day, before he can instruct Priest in the ritual of communion, calamity overtakes them and Paul dies. With Paul's death seconds away, he pleads with Dominick, "You must be a bridge between us. Between then and now." But Paul has been a poor architect, as he realizes as he dies.

This is a well written, indeed brilliant book. The imagery and atmosphere are superb, while the characterization has depth and evokes pity. As might be expected, the theme is essentially propagandistic: without Christ there is only barbarism or degeneracy, and they each contain the seeds of the other. Christianity maintains the balance, just as Paul characterizes post-Christian man: "People who are guilty when they breathe with the lungs God gave them, who have no way to expiate their guilt".

Though the message may not thrill you, the overall effect of the novel is stunning, and well worth the time spent reading it.

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SCIENCE FICTION ON TELEVISION, Part 3, by Al Betz

Here is a list of some additions and corrections to the Outer Limits log, as kindly supplied by Ken Wong. (See list in BCSFA Newsletter #23, April 1975.)

30 Sep 63	"The Architects Of Fear"	Robert Culp, Lee Remick, Geraldine Brooks
7 Oct 63	"The Man With the Power"	Donald Pleasance (date change)
4 Nov 63	"O.B.I.T."	Peter Breck, Jeff Corey, Joanne Gilbert
25 Nov 63	"Tourist Attraction"	(postponed because of Kennedy assassination)
6 Jan 64	"The mice"	(confirmation of title)
2 Mar 64	"Joy Ride"	Simon Oakland, Don Gordon, Janet Degore
3 Oct 64	"Behold, Eck!"	Peter Lind Hayes (correction of title)
7 Nov 64	"Wolf 359"	Patrick O'Neal, Sara Shane, Peter Haskell
5 Dec 64	"Keeper of the Purple Twilight"	Robert Webber, Warren Stevens
26 Dec 64	"Counterweight"	Michael Constantine, Jacqueline Scott
2 Jan 65	"The Brain of Colonel Barham"	Grant Williams, Elizabeth Perry
16 Jan 65	"The Probe"	Mark Richman, Peggy Ann Garner

The following is a rather sketchy listing of programs in the series "Science Fiction Theater". There were 78 programs in the series, but I can find information on only 28.

23 Dec 55	"The Long Day"	George Brent (date is suspect)
5 Apr 55	"Beyond"	William Lundigan, Bruce Bennett, Tom Drake, Ellen Drew
15 Apr 55	"Time is Just a Place"	Don De Fore, Marie Windsor

Science Fiction Theater (cont.)

22 Apr 55 "No Food for Thought" Otto Kruger  
29 Apr 55 "Out of Nowhere" Richard Arlen  
  
13 May 55 "Stranger in the Desert" Marshal Thompson  
27 May 55 "The Brain of John Emerson" Ellen Drew  
  
2 Jun 55 "Spider, Incorporated" Gene Barry, Audrey Totter  
10 Jun 55 "Death at 2 A.M." John Qualen  
  
1 Jul 55 "Hour of Nightmare" Lynne Bari  
15 Jul 55 "The Strange Dr. Lorenz" Donald Curtis, Kristine Miller,  
Edmund Gwenn  
  
22 Jul 55 "100 Years Young" Ruth Hussey  
29 Jul 55 "The Frozen Sound" Marilyn Erskine, Marshal Thompson  
  
Summer 55 "The Hastings Secret" Bill Williams, Barbara Hale  
  
26 Aug 55 "The World Below" Gene Barry, Marguerite Chapman  
  
16 Sep 55 "Negative Man" Carl Switzer, Dane Clark, Beverly Garland  
  
28 Oct 55 "Target, Hurricane" Marshal Thompson  
  
11 Nov 55 "The Unexplored" Kent Smith, Osa Massen  
  
9 Dec 55 "Beyond Return" Zachary Scott  
16 Dec 55 "Before the Beginning" Dane Clark  
  
3 Feb 56 "Operation Flypaper" Vincent Price  
10 Feb 56 "Sound of Murder" Howard Duff  
  
9 Mar 56 "Conversation With an Ape" Hugh Beaumont  
  
13 Apr 56 "The Long Sleep" Dick Foran  
  
4 May 56 "When a Camera Falls" Gene Lockhart  
20 May 56 "Sound of Murder" Howard Duff  
  
7 Sep 56 "One Thousand Eyes" Vincent Price  
  
12 Oct 56 "Survival in Box Canyon" Bruce Bennett

One isolated program:

"Armstrong Circle Theatre"

1 May 56 "Seventy-three Seconds into Space" Biff McGuire, Patrick McVey



Minutes of BCSFA General Meeting Saturday 21 June 1975

Held at Chuck and Edna Davis's, the meeting attracted a goodly number of both familiar and new faces, including two from Washington. Some discussion about Westercon and the Vancouver for Wextercon XXX bid occurred, and it was found that about eight people were planning to attend and help with the bid. A long and involved story was typed in one area of the house, and the word "coruscating" was used up, demolished, generally abused, done in, and hopefully buried for all time. The reaction of a lot of people seemed to be along the lines of "Gee, that was a great meeting; I should go to them more often."

Minutes of Executive Meeting, Thursday 26 June 1975

The meeting was held at Mike Bailey's, and was called to order at 7:36 PM, PDT, by President Beauregard. Attending were Ed, Norma, Mike, Al, Fran, and David. Mike was given the master BCSFA card file to update the computer mailing list. Transportation to Victoria for the July meeting was discussed. The August (16th) meeting was discussed, and Al is to investigate cheap community centres for locations. Rates for advertising in the BCSFA Newsletter were discussed. It has already been printed that the rates are \$6/1/2 page or \$10/full page. However, if a flyer is submitted already printed, the rate will be \$6/printed one side, and \$10/printed both sides. Newsletter subs were also talked about. Letters to the newsletter are solicited. The next executive meeting will be Thurs. 24 July at Ed and Norma's. Meeting adjourned @ 8:42 PM, PDT.

David George, Secretary

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CONSTITUTIONAL RAMBLINGS

Yes, the name of the club is still The British Columbia Science Fiction Association namely because we have not yet registered in Victoria. For those not yet acquainted with the hassles we've been having here is the history: A year and a half ago, right after the V-Con III convention, Co-chairman Mike Bailey had a major confrontation with all the other members of the convention committee. When they got back together it was decided to make up a Constitution and By-Laws including a spelling out of the relationship between the club and convention committees for the BCSFA as soon as possible and then register as a society. After some painfully boring sessions both in committee and in general meetings we had at last acquired same and the executive applied for registration. Then came the news: the government will no longer allow the words "British Columbia" in the name of a registered society that is not a government or government funded organization (we can't have the initials either). After this was repeated in various letters and phone calls to Victoria we started looking for a new name. Our efforts in coming to an agreement on this comprise a long story; we were not successful but as a result found out about some weaknesses in the By-Laws which we plan on changing soonest, then will have another try at the name. In the meantime, keep on truckin'!

## WINNING WESTERCON 30 OR WE CAME, WE SAW, WE CONQUERED

The Vancouver for Westercon 30 bid committee went down to California, bid for, and won the right to hold Westercon 30 in 1977.

Westercon, for those of you who are unfamiliar with it, is a large west coast science fiction convention usually held in California over the July 4th weekend. This year's convention, Westercon 28, was located at the Leamington hotel in Oakland, California.

We learned a great deal about putting on a science fiction convention and regretfully quite a bit about what not to do. We were extremely surprised that the committee, a Los Angeles based group, would have chosen a hotel whose facilities were so obviously inadequate. There were over 1500 people at the convention, nevertheless their largest room held not more than about 500 people. This meant that for extremely popular events such as the masquerade and several of the movies there was severe overcrowding. The hotel also lacked adequate parking space and restaurant facilities. These drawbacks marred what was otherwise a smoothly running and well programmed con. Since the Leamington had been a site of several previous Westercons, nostalgia may have won out over common sense.

Our bidding committee worked very hard at winning the bid. Because of this and because of the crowded nature of some of the events, many of us saw very little of the con. We spent a lot of our time accosting and haranguing all manner of interesting people, most of whom were met at the parties we put on Friday & Saturday nights.

Bidding for Westercon turned out to be much more work than we expected. Unexpected problems often arose. The party room reservations were mixed up by the hotel and the logistics of our parties occupied several people for several hours each day. In addition we continually manned the table at which site selection ballots were sold (although we were only required to man it half the time). The closeness of the vote (87 - 80) showed that this extra effort was all worthwhile.

The opposing bid, by almost the same OakLACon committee organizing Westercon 28, began as a caretaker bid, however by the time we arrived it had become a full scale serious bid. Fortunately for Vancouver this committee seemed inclined at times to not take our bid too seriously. As a result the OakLACon people did not try as hard as they might have done.

In fact their presentation at the Sunday morning business meeting seemed poorly prepared, and was poorly delivered. Although the problems of running the current convention must have eaten deeply into their time and energy, our committee did not have an easy time of it either. Our presentation was well received and undoubtedly brought in last minute votes.

We felt that the 15 minutes each allotted for the site presentation was much too short, as was the time (3 minutes) allotted for voting. The Westercon constitution definitely requires revision here.

I'm very happy to record that when we were announced as the winners a cheer went up from the audience. I understand a similar reaction greeted the announcement at the art auction.

It is now up to all of us to make Westercon 30 the best Westercon yet!

Our guest of honour will be Damon Knight and our fan guest of honour will be Frank Denton.

Those attending Westercon from B.C. (that we know about) were Ed Hutchings, Al Betz, Rick Mikkelsen, Fran Skene, Ed & Norma Beauregard, Jim and Bob Johnston, Stu MacDonald, John Park, Carl Chaplin, Susan Wood, Michael G. Coney & his family, Donald Lauren, and Betty Bandy.

Norma and Ed Beauregard

NC  
C  
PRESENTS

**BODĒ**

**BOOKSTORE  
SPECIALS**

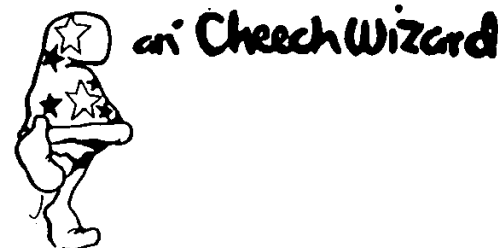


*We exist only to serve. After we did DEADBONE we received so many letters asking if there were any more Bodē materials available, that we set out to discover just what was actually there, and to see if we could get it all together. It turned out to be quite a project . . . The quest took us from New York, to Berkeley, to Toronto, to San Francisco, and back to Smithers.*

*Gaze rapturously now upon this collection from all the diverse magicians who have catalogued the works of Vaughn Bodē. Take your pick.*

*To be honest, you will save money if you can get these titles from your local bookstore; our prices have to include not only the wholesale price, but the costs of promotion, mailing, and handling, and that all adds up pretty quickly. But you can get them here and, if your experiences have been like ours, you'll know that this is probably the only place 'hat carries all of them. You're beautiful. We love you.*

NORTHERN COMFORT COMMUNICATIONS



### THE MAN

The Print Mint, c.1966: An incredible 26-page story complete. Early Man at the dawn of consciousness, growing up into himself. An early classic.

\$1.00



### SUNPOT

Stellar Productions, c.1971: The birth, life, and death of the planet Sunpot, Starship of Dr. Electric, Belinda Bump, screws, lizards, electric bees, and Farkfoot in transit, "90.1% out of phase with reality." Astounding.

\$3.00

### CHEECH WIZARD: SCHIZOPHRENIA

Last Gasp, c.1973: Two books in one, with Cheech Wizard in seven stories; "Tricks," "Ass," "Hat II," "Benny's Marsh Tours," "Who is Cheech Wizard?" "Looking," "Truth," and "Tits." PLUS: 26-page self-portrait by Vaughn Bodē.

\$1.50





### JUNKWAFFEL No. 1

The Print Mint, c. 1971: Contains: "Tubs," "Machines," "The Survivor," "The Great Machine War," "BMH," machine sequences, "Up in the Steeple," plus "Sea, Gull and Mouse." Bodé/Larry Todd color collaboration.

\$1.00

### JUNKWAFFEL No. 2

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### JUNKWAFFEL No. 3

The Print Mint, c. 1972: Contains: "The Masked Lizard," "Sunpot Sequence," "The Moons of Venus," "Crab's Ball," "Gline," and Bodé prose work, "The Junkwaffel Papers, No. 1."

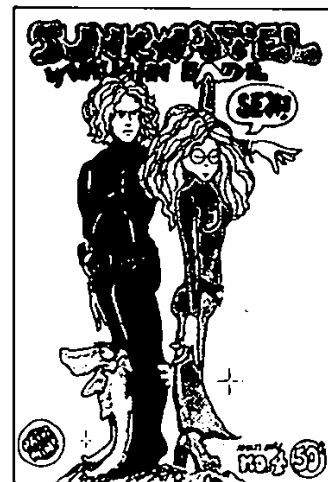
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The Print Mint, c. 1972: Contains: Prototype Deadbone section "Birdoc Brainbuster," "The Collector's Portfolio on Tibbits Tong," "Cobalt 60, Part II," "Larry Stickeltodd meets God," "Smog," Bodé Erotica, and Jeff Jones/Bodé color collaboration.

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