



APazine of **Samuel E. Konkin III** for APA-L, the Amateur Press Association of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society. Official fannish address:
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APazine of the APAs

The Fannish Summer of My Fortieth Year & Related Thoughts Part Two (Concluded)

After two cons in less than four weeks, I took August off; soon as it ended, I was off to...

High Fly The NASFiC-O!

Did anybody else note — hi, Mike Glycer! — that this was the first year an out-of-continent Worldcon beat (narrowly, I think) a NASFiC in attendance? And Phoenix's NASFiC was, I believe, the largest ever. O, Ye Eldritch SMOFs; what makes you think that "foreign" bids will be satisfied with *one* rotation region out of four? They're *now* winning one out of 2.5!

Since I've hosted two bid parties and supplied another for Netherlands in '90, I suspect it will come as no surprise that the results of the site selection were most pleasing to me. Way to go, Kees! I suspect that even in defeat, LASFS will acknowledge that a member *did* win the Worldcon bid. And I also suspect that The Hague will be my first Worldcon not-in-North America that I actually attend. Almost makes up for my missing Conspiracy. Almost (*sniff*).

This plane flight should have been a snap. I expected even less hassle flying from Long Beach to Phoenix instead of from LAX. Wrong again, aluminum-breath! LB has grown up (in passengers) but is still inhabiting an infant-small body. And the plane delays may now be worse than, as the old JetAir® commercial used to call it, "the mess at LAX." Be warned, flying trufen!

I came close to never leaving the hotel in Phoenix, which was desirable considering the climate; if it weren't for my frefan long-time friends, **Don Markstein**, **GiGi Dane**, and 2-4 kids depending, plus a couple of bheer runs for Orlando and the Frefan Party, I'd have never felt the Phoenix heat. I *did* attend the masquerade because the Prometheus Awards were up on stage before the costumes.

The first six letters of your name had to be V-i-c-t-o-r- to participate in the Prometheus Awards (for best libertarian fiction, usually sf). Victor (Koman), **Victoria** ("Tory" Varga) and **Victor (Milan)** handled the ceremonies. V carried the day again when Vernor Vinge won for *Marooned In Real Time* (review next disty as I am just finishing it), and the last time *two* Hall of Fame awards were given out produced Promies for *Stranger In A Strange Land* (Robert Heinlein) and *Anthem* (Ayn Rand). An excellent little party was then held for the in-group in my room.

The Frefan Room also contained Vic and J. Neil Schulman, two tame pros in captivity (Frefros?).

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They paid their rent by getting dark bheer out of the SFWA (fannish social disease) Suite after the Con Suite cut off at 2 A.M.! Or was it one?

Turning pro is nearly as lucrative as turning (the other kind of) tricks — at least at NASFiC. Neil is "between movie/TV contracts" and Vic sold his next book *after* NASFiC so both were freeloading. But they not only got their memberships comped (for offering to work the Con) but three meals a day if they could get up for them. Even though he merely lightened *my* load indirectly, my compliments to Bruce Farr for NASFiC.

My only complaint is to be lodged at Hotel Registration and/or **Sam Stubbs** for an obvious *double* (two beds so narrow you could only use with someone you were madly in love with — taking the chance of the constant crush then breaking you up) when we booked a quad. In fact, the bill that came in the mail only charged us for a double!

The Frefan Party Saturday Night was quite good, and I enjoyed the now participating Milan and **Janice Gelb** (an item?). The Dead Dog Party was mellow as usual and thanks to Mo Garrett for some interesting . . . speculations.

Not to leave you hanging: Wendy McElroy (neopro and libertarian Old Girl) threw an H-K Birthday Party for me on August 21 so the passing of my fortieth rotation around Sol was marked and celebrated (and Bob's 80th!). The party was so friendly (at least three old feuds were buried) that I decided to live after all.

Coming Soon To A Con Near You

Actually, things are *now* going well for me for so long that I *could* continue to make a con a month. I am exploring visiting my Ancient Homeland (Alberta) for Canadian Thanksgiving and NonCon (which started long after I left Edmonton but is now in its ninth year!) — that's what you yanks call Columbus Day weekend. And since I may be going to Chicago on business in November, I'm even considering Windycon (which I've *never* attended).

In December, be on the watch for the resumption of our tradition of 33 $\frac{1}{3}$ birthday parties; Victor Koman's is on December 9. January I'm eyeing Rick Foss & Co.'s new Universe right here. Oh, and did I forget LosCon on Thanksgiving and FoffCon two weeks earlier? So sorry.

Fandom is changing and it's a home You Can Never Go to Again *à la* Faulkner. But some of the changes are for the better, it's still the best Small Town or Extended Family in the world, and it sure beats a God-damned Hobby!

Fan! Fan! Fan!(To the Tune of *Turn! Turn! Turn!*)**Chorus I**

To every Con (Fan! Fan! Fan!)
 There is a Season (Fan! Fan! Fan!)
 And a site for a selection, oft by ballot
 (*Dum dum da dum!*)
 A site for the Wis-, a site for the Bos-
 A site for the Disc-, a site for Deep South
 A site for Wester and one for the Los-
 A site for North Americans...

Chorus II

And for each site (Fan! Fan! Fan!)
 There may be zines (Fan! Fan! Fan!)
 For the site to be selected oft by ballot
 (*Dum dum da dum!*)
 A zone for the East, a zone for the West
 A zone for the North, a zone for the South
 A zone thirty miles, a zone for the Wimps
 A zone for the World,
 I pray my vote's not late!
Back to Chorus I and fade.

**Cheetah Types Shakespeare
 Comments To Comments on...**
APA-L1145

Cover One of the best drawn APA covers I've seen; looks like some comics influence, Ryffit?

The Latigid Explorer (Gary Louie) (Ct Me) Information appreciated; how do you *know* there is no Canadian radio station with the call letters CSUN? Do you have a directory?

BFD (Rita Prince Winston) (Ct me) Only a few words of it? Cruel, Rita. But I'm *now* using 9/10 Bookman for comments; 10/11 for text (and the filk above is 12/14). ¶ Possibly one payoff for logically frivolous attacks (good series you listed) is to dodge the opponent's telling argument and make one appear intelligent, literate and sophisticated and not a "loser." ¶ Your use of "initiate" is, in fact, correct, but I was misled by my D&Ding for so many years. There, initiate is used in the more gnostic sense of being at the base or lowest rung of inner secret knowledge, *i.e.*, a neo. ¶ I don't feel weird about calling TVs and sadomasochists and such straight because the usage was, far as I know, borrowed from gay society originally. I must admit I'm not as firm on my etymology here as in some other areas. ¶ (Ct Lee) As I noted in my Summer Con report (concluded above), I enjoyed Eastern train commuting (surprisingly); in contrast to your smoking car episode, I found to my delight that no one (including conductors) objected to my smoking a pipe in the smoking cars. A small blow against cigarette-supremacists.

Meat Market (Harry Andruschak) I like *Cathy* and *Cathy Guisewite*, too. . . but I'm not in *LASFAPA* so you may still be the only *Cathy-fan* there.

Eyore's Other Tale (Mistie M. Joyce) (Cst me) Give me a couple of examples of Jimmy-boy's intellectual superiority to Ronnie-baby. The last intellectual president, by most accounts and I agree, was warmongerin' Woodrow; one could make a case for Columbia University President Ike, but even that's tenuous. ¶ You seem to have missed the time-dependence of my comments; frats have been co-opted, to be sure, into the Establishment; nonetheless, historically, they were hotbeds of dissent, much like the Freemasons (whom they resembled) and membership was often automatic grounds for expulsion. Actually, even *Animal House* which you mentioned was pretty subversive. ¶ "Since it's my zine, my spelling is correct." Since when are concepts of right and wrong in communication dependent on proprietorship? That is, you *may* split an infinitive in Joe's Bar (Joe doesn't care) but you *cannot* do so grammatically. ¶ I suspect my illustration concerning competence in catching prey was meant to illumine the general case and not intended to be limited to that particular one.

Nis Natter Continued (Lee Gold) I would love to attend CLAC but, as I dimly remember, I was prevented in the past by an anti-smoker restriction. Does it ever rotate to a free-smoking host? If so, I would pay a reasonable fee to be mailed notices. ¶ Actually, I remember your old home in Santa Monica quite vividly; many happy times there. But I do remember you moving to Mar Vista and I think I was there a few years ago; love to see your new digs.

Dee Dee Dispatches Something (De-Vera M. Joe) (Cst Me) Orally, I generally refer to familiar people by the first syllable of their first (or preferred) name; hence, one can properly (and expeditiously) reciprocate with "Sam." On the other hand, in print (by lines) and in business matters (cheque signing) I am Samuel Edward Konkin III; for short, the tetragram SEK3 or, if you prefer, consider it my fannish name. ¶ I would be amazed if "poli. sci." mentioned libertarianism, even the rightist or sell-out kind. Far too revolutionary for schools and campuses; after all, a major libertarian position is the abolition of said statist educational prisons, if not burning them to the ground and sowing salt on their ashes. And every libertarian would insist you burnt your own bra (if you're so inclined) and not that of any other (unless you get explicit permission). ¶ Then your first name means "from truth" which is certainly impressive to live up to. As for your offspring, perhaps you could convince one to procreate with an Australian Aborigine and get *all* the available genes into your immediate family.

Texting the Test Editor (Joe Zeff) (Cst Me) I would have thought that Buchés would be pronounced as you indicated but Buches would, at best, be "boosh" — but then again, it may not be French in origin. ¶ Your final comment to me is very well-taken but it reminds me that I have no idea what happened to Dan in the last four months. I'll make it a point this meeting to get a status report.

The Multitude of Temporal Events (Mari & David Johnson) (Cst Me) Certainly, content is yours (Mari); but even to say its style or content is influenced does not detract from its value, particularly if the source cited is the great Robert A. Heinlein.

What Can A Thetan Think? (John Hertz) (Cst Me) O.K., *LASFAPA* remains undead. ¶ I did make the Renaissance Pleasure Faire but did not see Jim. ¶ Sure, I agree with your remarks and positions on neo-Pagans.

SFFAM (Timothy P. Merrigan) (Cst Me) I typoed *your* middle initial? Death is clearly too good for me. ¶ Is Andy still unaware of the difference between an acronym and a contraction? Considering I have seen no reference in his zines concerning your permanent tribute to his error, he seems to take it with good humour.

—SEK3