



PO Box 656, Washington, DC 20044 - (202) 232-3141 - Issue #54 - Sept. 1994

IN MEMORIAM



PETER CUSHING
1913-1994

MINUTES OF THE AUGUST 14th MEETING

by Norman
(translated by Ye Olde Editor)

Second Speaker Carl opened the meeting with a news flash that our own Tim L. was interviewed on Channel 8 last Sunday morning (Aug. 7th) on the subject of "children and play." (With beard and mustache, Tim is reported to have looked quite distinguished.) Carl also read over the latest thank-you letter from SMYAL for our book donations. (31 books! Keep up

(continued on page 5)

TIME TO DECIDE ON A COUPLE OF FIELD TRIPS!

by Ye Olde Editor

OK, so Gaylaxicon V is over with - it's time to get back to organizing local LSF events again. Here are a couple of dandy field trips we can decide on at the September meeting:

DRACULA IN VIRGINIA!

It's time to make that trek out to the Wayside Theatre in Middletown, Virginia, again. Our own Joe Parra is acting in another genre play we all might like to see. It's called *The Passion of Dracula*; and Joe is cast in the role of the inimitable Dr. Van Helsing. This is a newer stage version, written in 1977 by Bob Hall and David Richmond; and Joe says: "It's a really nice script...a lot of action." It opens Sept. 22nd and runs through Oct. 16th. Prices are as follows: Wed/Thurs, 8 PM - \$16; Wed/Sat matinee (2:30 PM) - \$14; Fri/Sat, 8 PM - \$19; and Sunday, 9/25, 6:30 PM - \$16. For further information, the Theatre's phone # is (703) 869-1776. (Joe says we can even come visit his new crypt...er, apartment.)

Directions: The Wayside Theatre is located on Main Street in Middletown, VA. Take Rte. 66 West, then Rte. 81 North. On Rte. 81N, take the first exit and then follow the signs to the Wayside Theatre.

SURELY YOU JOUST!?

Last year, a bunch of LSFers decided to band together for a little time-traveling jaunt to the Court of King Henry VIII - at the Maryland Renaissance Festival, that is. We all had a good time, too! Well, during the usual post-meeting chaos following the August meeting, a few of us talked about the possibility of doing it again *this* year. The Festival opened Aug. 27/28; but there's still *plenty* of time for us to plan a trip: the weekends of Sept. 17/18 ("Scottish Celebration"), Sept. 24/25, Oct. 1/2 ("Octoberfest"), Oct. 8/9, and Oct. 15/16 (10:30 AM - 7:00 PM). Admission is \$11.95 for an adult. (For further information on the Festival, you can call 1-800-296-7304.)

Directions (from D.C.): Take Beltway Exit 29 (Route 50 East, John Hanson Highway) towards Annapolis. From Rte. 50, take the exit for Route 3 North, and go 2 miles to the 2nd light (Route 450 East). Turn right onto Rte. 450, and travel 6 miles to Crownsville Rd. Turn left, and proceed a half mile to the Festival. (It's on your right.)

So, whad'ya think? Let's talk these things over at the September meeting!

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THE CHILDREN OF MEN, BY P.D. JAMES

a book review by Wayne #1

P.D. James, of course, is primarily known as an author of English Murder Mysteries. In *The Children of Men*, she tackles the End of Humanity by supposing that the last human child will be born in 1995. All other creatures continue to germinate, but not even stored human sperm or ova remain viable.

The story begins in the year 2021, in an England made peaceful by the Warden of England, who, with his Council and State Security Police, provides everyone with "security, comfort, and pleasure." Quietus (group euthanasia) is readily available for those seniors who feel they are becoming a burden - with hefty cash bonuses to survivors as an incentive. Sojourners are imported to do the "dirty jobs," as the British themselves are in a great malaise of "why bother anymore?" The Sojourners are forcibly repatriated out of England when they reach the age of 60 or so. The world is relatively peaceful, as all energy is focused on finding a solution to the reproductive problem. But the world is also slightly insane. For example, women show off baby carriages with pampered porcelain dolls or kittens, many of which have been baptized. (Organized Religion has suffered a big blow, you understand.)

The book would simply remain a tract of social ironies - and very dull - if something didn't happen, of course. The main character is Theodore Faren - cousin of the Warden, Doctor of Philosophy, Fellow of Merton College Oxford, Victorian Historian, divorced, childless (he ran over his 15-month-old daughter), and a solitary 50 years old. He falls in love with one of a group of five people who have decided that if the world is going to hell, it won't be in the handbasket belonging to the dictatorial Warden. The Five Fishes (as they have whimsically, and without reference to the Nazarene, called themselves) ap-

proach Faren at the urging of Julian (wife of their leader), in order to get the Warden's cousin to present the group's demands for a more democratic government. At first, Faren couldn't care less - except he falls in love with Julian and witnesses a very brutal Quietus. The Warden listens to Faren's recitation of the group's demands but says things can't be done any other way and tells Faren to go home and forget it. So, Dr. Faren delivers the bad news to the Five Fishes and goes off on a last tour of Europe.

Undaunted, the Five Fishes pass out leaflets, which are largely ignored. (Why upset the comfortable applecart?) So they begin to blow up things, until one member is caught. The others enlist Dr. Faren's help, the chase is on, and finally comes the excitement - as Julian turns out to be pregnant. Not by her husband either, but by her Priest, also one of the Five (now Four) Fishes. Tracked by the Warden, attacked by a roving band of Omegas (as the Final Generation is known), stealing provisions, etc., Julian finally gives birth - in a woodshed (not a manger). End of Book, but not of the Future.

Vaguely (I say *vaguely*) reminiscent of *Logan's Run*, but very dry - not your usual end-of-the-world-everybody-running-around-screaming-apocalyptic stuff. (The English will *always*, it seems, be quietly civilized.) I enjoy P.D. James' murder mysteries much more; and I was somewhat disappointed by *The Children of Men*. I picked it up at Lammas Bookstore the night of the Con Guests' readings before Gaylaxicon V; and I was expecting fags and lesbidykes somewhere in it. I think there were some, along with the porcelain dolls and kittens. It almost feels as if Ms. James had a great idea, then got lost in the middle. Oh well, just thought you'd like to know.

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PETER CUSHING

("I remember Doctors
Frankenstein & Van Helsing")
an appreciation by Joe Parra

On Wednesday, August 9th, one of the acting greats in the worlds of horror, science-fiction, and fantasy passed from this world to the next. Peter Cushing, that stalwart monster-maker-and-destroyer (from Hammer and Amicus Films), died of cancer at a hospice in England. I can remember many of the great genre actors passing away over the years - Bela Lugosi in 1956; Peter Lorre in 1964; Boris Karloff in 1969; Lon Chaney in 1973; John Carradine in 1990; Vincent Price in 1992 - but none of them was quite as personal as the passing of Peter Cushing. They were all my heroes as I was growing up, but I didn't know them personally. I did, however, know Mr. Cushing.

I met Peter Cushing at Forry Ackerman's 1975 Famous Monsters Convention and kept up correspondence with him since then. Whenever he would come to the States, he would get in touch. Once, when I was playing Van Helsing in a stage production of *Dracula* in Key West, Peter sent me a wire saying: "Best of luck to the other Van Helsing!" Another time, he telephoned from New York while I was doing a recording of *Frankenstein* for a books-on-tape outfit (as the voice of Dr. Frankenstein). I told Peter what I was doing and he laughed, "Oh, dear, I wonder if you are going to replace me in the roles, Joe!"

He was a man of infinite grace, talent, and encouragement; and he can never be replaced. He was my friend. I miss him terribly.

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Peter
Cushing
in
*Frankenstein
and the Monster
from Hell*
(1974)



LAMBDA SCI-FI
SPOTLIGHT
An Insightful Look at
One of Our Members

by Philip Wright



LORD OF THE
TWO LANDS
BY JUDITH TARR

a book review by
Carl Cipra

The year: 1967; the place: Washington, DC; the baby: our own Kendall P. Bullen. Now a resident of Virginia, Kendall hails from a Foreign Service family and has called a lot of places around the world "home" (at least temporarily), including Morocco, Upper Volta, and Venezuela. Kendall still travels; and he has visited places like Spain, England, and Ireland. This year he hopes to go to Italy.

When not traveling abroad, Kendall lives a quiet life as a mild-mannered computer programmer for a great metropolitan publishing firm. And thank God for his computer abilities; they came in handy at the last minute before Gaylaxicon V. True to his friendly nature, Kendall offered his talents to the convention without any hesitation.

Kendall is a self-proclaimed "computer geek;" and you are likely to encounter him on one of the many computer bulletin boards like AOL or GLIB. You will also discover that if you ever need a helping hand with some sort of computer problem, call him...he can probably help you out. Kendall's love of computers has made him a computer *gamer* as well. He is an expert at a number of computer games. In fact, if you happen to run across him at The Frat House or The Green Lantern, it's likely he'll be playing one of the computer games.

Kendall also likes playing *Dungeons and Dragons* and other role-playing games. He belongs to a gaming group that plays on a regular basis and includes other LSF members.

An avid comicbook reader, Kendall adores reading a variety of titles, including *The Legion of Super Heroes*, *Sandman*, and *The Flash*. He is also a fan of *animè* ("Japanimation") features such as *Speed Racer*, *Star Blazers*, and *Battle of the Planets*. Other

The life and character of Alexander the Great of Macedon (356 - 323 BC) have fascinated scholars, historians, and novelists down through the ages. Alexander is also invariably featured in every new "history of famous gay men" because of his well-documented relationship with his "friend" Hephaestion. Some years ago, Mary Renault wrote a magnificent trilogy of historical novels about Alexander's life and times - *Fire from Heaven*, *The Persian Boy*, and *Funeral Games* - and she dealt with his love for both his Companion Hephaestion and (later) Bagoas ("the Persian boy") in an honest, non-sensational fashion. Now, F&SF writer Judith Tarr has turned *her* hand to "the Alexander legend" and written a worthy successor to the Renault novels - *Lord of the Two Lands*. Instead of historical fiction, however, Ms. Tarr has designed her novel as a work of historical *fantasy*.

As its historical basis, *Lord of the Two Lands* relies on the events surrounding Alexander's initial conquests, in the years 333 to 331 BC - from his victory over the Persian army at the Battle of Issus, through the grueling

"video treats" also tantalize Kendall. He particularly enjoys watching some of the classic sci-fi TV series from the past. One of his favorites is the 1970s version of *The Land of the Lost*, along with anything else by Sid and Marty Kroft. You will also find Kendall enjoying almost any of the wild, wonderful, "awful" selections we love to show at the Lambda Sci-Fi "Video Madness" Parties.

So, the next time you're at an LSF meeting and you see a good-looking young guy with long hair, a beard, and that characteristic white hat, just say: "Hi, Kendall!"

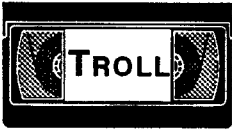
sieges of Tyre and Gaza, to his fateful visit to the oracle of Zeus-Ammon at the Siwah Oasis in the desert east of Egypt. Behind and around these historical realities, however, Ms. Tarr has woven a strong and satisfying fantasy element. Disconcertingly independent shadows stalk the desert; sorcerous behind-the-scenes battles rend the ether during the sieges of Tyre and Gaza; and there's even a visit to the Hall of Twofold Truth, where the Gods of Egypt are said to judge the souls of the dead. As in her other historical fantasies, Ms. Tarr blends reality and fantasy with a master's hand.

But who *tells* the story? Not Alexander, nor any of his Companions....the story is told from the point of view of a truly fascinating character, the fictional Meriamon - daughter of the late Pharaoh Nectanebo II, the last native ruler of Egypt before the Persian conquest (and reputedly a powerful wizard). Meriamon is also an accomplished magician, having been trained as a Temple Singer and Priestess of the Temple of Ammon in Thebes; and her power is often all that stands between an unsuspecting Alexander and the schemes of his sorcerous enemies. Indeed, Meriamon is more than just the narrator; she is, in fact, the *motivator* of much of the action in this novel - she must persuade Alexander to free Egypt from its hated Persian overlords (rather than march directly against the Persian King) and act as his secret guardian against various supernatural threats. Meanwhile, she must face and master her own inner doubts and hatreds, survive the physical hardships of campaigning in the Palestinian and Egyptian deserts, and balance her devotion to the plight of her people against her growing love for a young Macedonian soldier.

Lord of the Two Lands is a well-written, well-crafted fantasy story. Meriamon and Alexander are portrayed as fascinating, well-rounded individuals; and Alexander's love for Hephaestion is treated in an endearing and unabashed manner. I highly recommend this novel.

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**TROLL VIDEO & ME
(A MATCH MADE AT GAYLAXICON)**

by Philip Wright



One of the best things to happen to me at Gaylaxicon was finding "Troll Video and Toys" in the dealers' room. As an aficionado of classic horror and science fiction, Troll Video tempted me with their collection of excellent films, both modern and classic. I highly recommend the following three films that I discovered while cruising Troll Video's tables

The first film, *From Hell It Came*, is one of those classic 1950s horror pieces where science, the supernatural, and The Bomb come together to try and scare the viewing audience. In this film, a band of American scientists stationed on a primitive South Pacific island, try to cope with the after-effects of radiation that drifted their way from an exploded nuclear device. The island's natives, looking very American and sounding like they came from someplace in Brooklyn, think that the deaths caused by the radiation are a curse from the Americans. When their chief dies, the witchdoctor and his lieutenant kill the chief's son (who is friendly with the Americans) in order to take over the tribe. But the son gets his revenge by coming back as the Tabonga, a walking tree with a hunger for screaming women. We never really know whether the Tabonga comes about through radiation or an island curse uttered by the chief's son as he is killed...but who cares? The monster walks around killing people, until it falls into the quicksand (after killing off the witchdoctor and everyone connected with the death of the chief's son, of course).

This film is so bad, it's good. The corny dialogue alone is worth it. Overall grade: A-

The second film, *Target Earth*, chronicles the adventures of a man and a woman who wake up one morning to find that the city they are in is empty. Due to extraordinary circumstances (naturally), they each slept through the evacuation of the city and have no idea what happened. Along the way, they find a pair of fun-loving partiers who only know a little of what is going on. Soon, however, they discover what chased everyone away: an army of robots from Venus, sent as the first wave of a vast invasion. The robots kill their victims with a mysterious ray from the TV-tube-like lens on their heads. Well, everything seems fine after the foursome decide to ride out the storm until help comes - until an escaped criminal finds them. When the criminal tries to use the foursome to escape, he draws the attention of one of the robots, which chases them all to the top of the building in which they were hiding. Just when they are about to be zapped, they are all saved by a mystery weapon developed by a Government scientist (from a subplot of the movie).

The cheesy robots are a hoot, as is the bad acting. However, the zapping effect is pretty cool. Overall grade: A

"The world has grown sufficiently weird that I should be able to write a mainstream novel without making anything up and have it feel just like a William Gibson book. That is really what I'd like to do."

---WILLIAM GIBSON

(quoted in *Entertainment Weekly*, "Fall Double Issue," 8/26/94)

The third film is the unreleased film talked about for several months by a number of sci-fi magazines - Roger Corman's *The Fantastic Four*. I gave it a premiere of sorts in the Con Suite at Gaylaxicon on the first night - to mixed reviews. However, having watched it twice since then, I must say that I find it a better film than many would give it credit for being. Vaguely true to the FF myth, the story begins with how the Fantastic Four became the Fantastic Four. The subplot, the birth and hatred of Dr. Doom, muddles this part of the film. Unlike the first issue of the *Fantastic Four* comicbook (with its swift "hit 'em and move on" approach to storytelling), this film tries to get inside the characters. It slows down the movement into the main story, which involves Dr. Doom and his planned theft of a special diamond (and his revenge against Reed Richards) to the point that the audience merely wants the story to *move on*. Over all, the effects are mixed: some excellent, like the Torch "flaming on" in the end to stop the destructive ray; some not so excellent, like the stretching arms of Mr. Fantastic, particularly in the final scene. One point of interest: the make-up for the Thing impressed me a lot. This aspect, in fact, was a primary concern for me before seeing the movie. To pull off a convincing "stony" strongman, the costume would have to be quite extraordinary - *and it is!*

When all is said and done, this film is fun, from a child's-eye view. The big kid in me allowed it to pass my less-than-rigid standards. This film reminds me greatly of the colorful wildness that comics of the 1960s espoused. Superhero films are the hardest sci-fi films to make, particularly one based on such a famous foursome. It's worth giving a chance, just to see the spectacular climactic scene. Overall grade: B-

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AUGUST MINUTES

continued from page 1

the good work, Wayne #1!) Carl then shared the following: several Medieval costume/weapon catalogs; a flyer from the New England Role-Playing Organization (live action D&D); the Lyceum's musical benefit for "Food & Friends;" a *Cinefantastique* article with the latest news on Tim Burton's bio-flick about Ed Wood; an advertisement for a new magazine *Realms of Fantasy* (published by the same company that does *Science Fiction Age*); and a *TV Guide* article on Jonathan Brandis and the new-and-improved *SeaQuest DSV* submarine. He also gave away several copies of the historical-fantasy novel *Armor of Light* (by Melissa Scott & Lisa Barnett), which he found on a remaindered table during his recent visit to California.

Peter reported that we have finally received the forms from DelRey Books for submitting names/addresses for their mailing list (despite their claims that they'd have it sent to us in time for Gaylaxicon V). He also reminded us that George Takei, Nana Visitor, and the Boogie Knights (a musical group that Jim C. says is *faboo*) are scheduled to appear at the Farpoint 94 convention (Hunt Valley Inn, MD - Oct. 14-16). He

also passed around the latest edition of the *Marvel Swimsuit Issue*. Then he reported on rumored shake-ups in the cast of *Babylon 5*: Cmdr. Sinclair is leaving (being replaced by a new commander played by actor Bruce Boxleitner); and the actress who plays G'kar's aide is leaving, too.

Jack reported that the *Baltimore Alternative* gave Gaylaxicon V great coverage (a 2-page spread, plus the cover). Copies were passed around the meeting for everyone to see.

Joe reported that another genre film great, Peter Cushing, has died. [See article on page 2.] He also reported on a long list of genre movies that are coming out on video soon, including: *Jurassic Park*, *The Mad Ghoul*, *Captive Wild Women*, *Invisible Man's Revenge*, *Abbott & Costello Go to Mars*, *Francis* (the talking mule, of course), a Vincent Price collection (*Masque of the Red Death*, *Dr. Phibes*, etc.), *Mars Needs Women*, *The Man With the X-Ray Eyes*, *Nightmare Before Christmas*, and *Panic in the Year Zero*.

Michael C. brought in: a recent issue of *Film Fax* with a nifty "Flash Gordon" feature story; a recent issue of *Scarlett Street*; and a *Psychotropic Video* magazine. He reported on the following upcoming films, including: a

sequel to *The Fugitive*; *Lawnmower Man II* (why?); and *Tremors II* (again, why?). He also reported on a couple of direct-to-home-video films - *Vampires: Tomorrow's Another Night*, *Vampire Babes from Outer Space* - and a rumored remake of *The 7 Faces of Dr. Lao*, starring Michael Jackson!!!

Jim W. related that there's apparently a 4th "Indiana Jones" movie in the works, and that the TV series *SeaQuest DSV* will apparently be including more stories like its recent popular "alien spaceship" episode. He also reported that the cute guy who plays Jimmy Olsen on *Lois and Clark* is being replaced, and that actress Tracey Scoggins is on her way out as well.

Wayne #1 gave an unfavorable review of P.D. James' "sci-fi" book, *The Children of Men*. [See review on page 2.]

A long general discussion was held on how we can all be more receptive and friendly to new attendees at LSF meetings. (And we talked Carl into doing a wonderful "Barbara Bain showing different emotions" impersonation for John, our new attendee.) We also all wished a great, big "Happy Birthday" to our own Michael C.! Meeting adjourned (sort of).

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GAYLAXICON V: THE FINAL FRONTIER

by Joseph Parra

Before I say anything else, let me first say THANK GOD IT'S OVER! No more midnight phone calls with all the con committee agonizing over whatever. No more worrying about accommodations for special guests. No more fretting over the attendees' reactions to the movies selected. In short, NO MORE!!

On the flip side, however, things went fairly well on the whole. After a rocky (through no fault of our own) start - the hotel not delivering its contracted rooms on time; computer screw-ups; late registration; *et al* - things got under way like a rocketship. At times, the rocket seemed more like a rocket from the old Flash Gordon serials rather than the Starship *Enterprise*;

but I suppose a rocket is a rocket after all, because the con just kept rolling along. The discussion panels were all well-attended - at least I can verify that the ones I moderated were. (I don't say that with any kind of snooty air, either. It's just that I didn't get a chance to attend any of the others. I just didn't have time! When I wasn't moderating panels, I was subbing for my partner Jim Williams, showing movies in the film room so he could take an occasional break.) I was happy to moderate all the panels that I was on; and I was overjoyed to have fellow panelists who really knew their subjects well.

One item which had me concerned was our Special Guest, Forry Ackerman - no, not Forry himself, but



the fact that he was Gaylaxicon's first non-author/non-artist guest ever. As I discovered, I had no need to worry at all, for he was without a doubt one of the biggest hits of the con! In fact, he himself was so impressed with us that he asked if he could come back to all our yearly Gaylaxicons!

The dealers' room (*a.k.a.* my bedroom) was marvelous. What a great job Philip Wright did coordinating those wonderful dealers!

Now, I can hardly wait until Gaylaxicon VI in Niagara Falls, so I can just go and enjoy all the festivities - be they panels, guests, or guys!!!

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*** * INFORMATION ABOUT LAMBDA SCI-FI: DC AREA GAYLAXIANS * ***

Lambda Sci-Fi is a Science Fiction, Fantasy, and Horror fan club for Gay people and their friends. Annual membership fees are \$15, for which you will receive this monthly newsletter and a membership directory. Newsletter submissions are always welcome.

Meetings are generally held on the second Sunday of each month at a private residence. The next Lambda Sci-Fi meeting will be held at 2:00 PM on Sunday, September 11th, at Jim C.'s apartment: 1414 17th St., NW, Apt. 413 (near Dupont Circle). Please bring some munchies or soft drinks if you can. Hope to see you there!

Lambda Sci-Fi: DC Area Gaylaxians is an affiliate of the Gaylactic Network, an international organization for gay people and their friends who are interested in science-fiction and fantasy.



Con Calendar

by Carl, Peter, and Jim C.



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October ~~28-30~~, 1994 **FARPOINT 94**: Marriott's Hunt Valley Inn (Hunt Valley, MD). Guests: George ("Sulu") Takei, Nana ("Kira Nerys") Visitor, Jonathan Brandis ("Lucas" from *SeaQuest DSV*). Cost: \$37.50 for weekend (daily rates available at door). Make checks payable to "Farpoint, Inc." and send to: Farpoint, Inc., 7859 Marioak Dr., Elkridge, MD 21227.

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October ~~14-16~~, 1994 **BIG E CON**: Omni International Hotel - Waterside (Norfolk, VA). Guests: Majel Barrett-Roddenberry ("Lwaxana Troi"/"Nurse Chapel"), Bill Campbell ("Trelane"/"Kolothe"), James Doohan ("Scotty"), Robert O'Reilly ("Gowron"), Armin Shimerman ("Quark"), Michael O'Hare ("Cmdr. Sinclair"); featuring optional tours of the aircraft carrier *USS Enterprise* (CVN-65). Membership: \$40 (*Enterprise* tours \$10 extra). Make checks payable to "TrekRec Deck, Inc." and send to: Trek Rec Deck, Inc., PO Box 10658, Towson, MD 21285-0658.

November 18-20, 1994 **PHILCON '94**: The Adam's Mark Hotel (Philadelphia). Principal Speaker: Larry Niven, Artist GoH: Jim Burns. Cost: \$30 until 11/4/94. Make checks payable to "Philcon '94" and send to: Philcon '94, PO Box 8303, Philadelphia, PA 19101.

November 25-27, 1994 **DARKOVER GRAND COUNCIL MEETING XVII**: Holiday Inn, Timonium (Timonium, MD). Special Guests: Marion Zimmer Bradley (health permitting) & Katherine Kurtz; Artist GoH: Rikk Jacobs. Cost: \$30. Hotel rooms: \$61/night (up to 4 people in room). For membership, make checks payable to "Armida Council" and send to: Armida Council, PO Box 7203, Silver Spring, MD 20907. (This is a very "gay/lesbian/bi-friendly" con.)

May 19-21, 1995 **GAYLAXICON VI**: Radisson Hotel Niagara Falls (Niagara Falls, NY). Guest of Honor: Don Sakers; Artist GoH: Heather Bruton. Membership: \$20 until 12/31/94, then \$25 until 5/1/95 (\$30 at the door). Make checks payable to "Gaylaxicon VI" and send to: Gaylaxicon VI, P.O. Box 160225, St. Louis, MO 63116-8225.

July 13-16, 1995 **NASFiC (North American Science Fiction Convention)/DRAGON*CON 1995**: Atlanta Civic Center & Atlanta Hilton and Towers (Atlanta, GA). Honored Guests: Orson Scott Card, George Alec Effinger, Bjo Trimble, Michael Whelan, Timothy Zahn. Cost: \$45 until 9/15/94 (cost will go up after that). Make checks payable to "NASFiC'95" and send to: NASFiC/Dragon*Con '95, P.O. Box 47696, Atlanta, GA 30362-0696. For additional information, call the 24-hour Atlanta Convention Info Line at (404) 925-2813.

