



PO Box 656, Washington, DC 20044 - (202) 232-3141 - Issue #73 - April 1996

What about the June/July LSF Meetings!!?

Whoa! It looks like we've got some *exciting* times ahead of us for the next couple of months! The June meeting has been transported through time and space; and the date of the July meeting might end up doing some time-travelling, too!

The **JUNE MEETING** has been moved up by one day and will be located at a different site. It's now slated for Saturday, June 8th; AND it will include another of our infamous "Video Madness" parties; AND it'll take place at Philip & Jeff's palatial home in Silver Spring (instead of the usual Dupont Circle site). Look for more details, directions, etc. in upcoming newsletters.

When will the JULY MEETING happen? We're not sure yet! Because a number of the LSF "officer corps" will be away at Gaylaxicon/Readercon at that time, a final date hasn't been set yet. There are a number of alternatives: (1) Hold a 2nd meeting in June (on June 30th). (2) Who needs officers? Hold it on the usual "2nd Sunday" (July 14th) anyway! (3) Hold it on the 3rd Sunday in July (July 21st). **The "final fate" of the July LSF meeting will be determined by the attendees at the April 14th meeting.** (So be there or be trapezoidal!)

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"Lammy" Finalists Announced reported by Carl Cipra

This year's finalists for the 8th Annual Lambda Literary Awards have been announced. The "Lammy" Awards were established in 1989 to recognize "excellence in gay and lesbian writing and publishing." This year there are 19 separate categories of awards, each with five finalists.

One category - Lesbian & Gay Science Fiction/Fantasy - is of particular interest to all us Gaylaxians. This year's finalists in the F&SF category are: *Atlantis: Three Tales*, by Samuel R. Delany; *Slow River*, by Nicola Griffith; *Dark Angels: Lesbian Vampire Stories*, edited by Pam Keeseey; *Dryland's End*,

by Felice Picano; and *Shadow Man*, by Melissa Scott.

There is also a genre-related title in the Children's/Young Adult category ("gay/lesbian-related books aimed at young readers"). That book is the YA ("young adult") urban/punk fantasy *Baby Be-Bop*, by Francesca Lia Block.

Even now, the judges are reviewing the finalists and making *their* decisions, which will be announced on Friday, June 14th, at a "gala banquet"



VII Gaylaxicon News

by
Carl Cipra



We still haven't received any additional official communications from the con committee for Gaylaxicon VII; and a lot of you have been asking about hotel reservations, etc. OK, here's what I've found out so far.

The con hotel is the Burlington Marriott. You can make reservations by calling the toll-free Marriott line, (800) 228-9290; or you can call the hotel directly at (617) 229-6565. The room rate for the con is apparently \$65/night (single or double); and you need to advise them that you're making a reservation for the "Gaylaxians" convention (July 5-7). The hotel is located in Burlington, MA, which (according to the desk clerk I talked to) is "about a half-hour travel time northwest of Boston." As far as *he* knew, it's going to take a \$45 cab-ride to get you there from Boston. (We'll keep checking on this. Maybe the con committee will come up with a more economical alternative.)

That's all I've got for now. Stay tuned...

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during the American Booksellers Association Convention (Chicago). That gives you a couple of months to look over the nominees yourself, so you can see whether you and the judges agree when the announcements are made in June.

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Mad March Minutes

by Rob

The meeting had a beginning, a middle, and an ending - like any good story should.

In the beginning was the news: Our Web page has had over 200 "hits" (people looking at it); and that number is growing at a reasonably fast pace. Carl will be adding the Web and e-mail addresses to the front page of the newsletter as well. Michael reported on the ongoing saga of the gay-positive genre-related *Scarlet Street* magazine; another gay reader wrote in to support the magazine's open attitudes and to say that the magazine has balls. (SS's editorial response: "It's always a pleasure to have one's balls acknowledged.") Philip's GNAPA submission has been sent in - in it he commented on our recent goings-on and about our Web page. Philip also asked that we go through him if we have requests for the Network (rather than writing to the Network Board directly). The much-awaited Progress Report on Gaylaxicon still hasn't shown up; and there's still some question as to when/how hotel reservations should be made.

Then there was the middle: Many magazines were passed around and commented on - *Pyramid*, *Science Fiction Chronicle*, *Sci-Fi Entertainment*, and a few things from our PO box. Philip reported on a new letter-writing campaign aimed at Paramount regarding gay characters in *Star Trek*; the campaign is being pushed by the *USS Harvey Milk*, a gay *Star Trek* fan group - their sample letter was rather abrasive. Rob (that's me) reported on the current financial status of LSF and passed around financial reports for 1995 and 1996-to-date, listing income-type and expense-type breakdowns. We also talked briefly about the possibility of putting together some form of collection/fanzine of the art/fiction/etc. of LSF members. Since the idea is still in its

formative stages, attendees suggested that some details be explored before we decide whether to actually do it. Anyone interested (or with ideas on the topic) should talk to Philip or Rob. Carl reported on his severe lack of a Life - and, as evidence, cited a complete breakdown of who had written what kind of articles for the LSF newsletter during his tenure as editor. (Joe and Carl easily led the pack, with Peter, Philip, Michael, Wayne I, Loree, and Rob also doing quite well. As editorial thanks for all his support (articles, etc.), Carl presented Joe with a magnificent book on the history of science fiction films. Carl also suggested that other people get busy submitting stuff, so that they can catch up with him and Joe and so that he can get a Life.

There was also another middle section where we discussed media genre stuff. In TV news, Carl reported that he likes *Hypernavts* (ABC, Saturday mornings) but didn't have much good to say about *Space Cases* (Nickelodeon, Saturday nights). The return of *Sliders* on Fox seems to be getting mixed reviews, while the new *Muppets Tonight!* on ABC is outstanding. *Aliens in the Family* (ABC) doesn't look like it will be very good. (Rob's note - to say that it's awful would be a compliment!) The upcoming new vampire series *The Kindred* (Fox), however, looks like it has some promise. "Reptile Week" is approaching on the Sci-Fi Channel.

In movie news, Clooney is in as Batman, Kilmer is out as The Saint, and Jason Scott Lee looks to be playing Kato in *The Green Hornet*. Spielberg will direct *Lost World*. John Travolta has taken the reins of producing a big-screen version of Hubbard's *Battlefield Earth*. Movies in the works or near completion include: *Honey West*, *Virus*, *Prince Valiant*, *Escape from LA*, and a possible remake of *The Wolfman* (with Jonathan Brandis). *Independence Day* previews have been stunning - this looks like it could be the "big one" of the year - and *Mars Attacks* (Tim Burton's latest) will be out in August. TNT has bought

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What to Watch Until the Weather Is Nice

by Philip Wright

With Winter finally loosening its frigid grip, we can start to think about going back outside. However, there still might be a few cold days left in the season. So, if you're housebound by cold, rainy, blustery weather, why not pull up a chair in front of the TV/VCR and explore some obscure screen gems? Here's a list of ten of my all-time favorites:



(1) *Grand Tour, Disasters in Time* - A mysterious group of time-tourists arrives at a hotel overlooking a small town that is about to be struck by a meteor. When the owner of the hotel discovers their true identities, he uses their time-travel devices to try and change the past - enlisting the help of a very unusual ally.

(2) *Invasion of the Saucer Men* - When a saucer filled with little green men lands outside a small town, trouble follows. Filled with lots of tongue-in-cheek humor, this campy 50's sci-fi classic is always fun. Frank Gorshin plays a scheming fast-talker who becomes the first victim of the aliens.

(3) *5,000,000 Years to Earth* - This "Prof. Quatermass" film deals with an uncovered Martian ship and a 5,000,000-year-old Martian conspiracy. In the British tradition, more is left up to the audience's imagination than is done with special effects.

(4) *The Time of Their Lives* - Critics call this Abbott and Costello's best film - and it's their only film where they are not acting as a team. Lou plays a ghost who, along with a female companion, is cursed to stay at the site of a Revolutionary War mansion until the curse is removed. Abbott is one of the intrepid band of moderns who seek to do just that.

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What to Watch Until the Weather Is Nice

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(5) *Crash Corrigan and the Undersea Kingdom* - This serial may seem long, especially with all the repeating beginnings, but it's one of the better sci-fi serials of the 40's and 50's. The athletic Crash Corrigan and his friends find a kingdom in an air pocket beneath the sea, with a power-mad ruler who wants to take over the surface world. It's really campy to watch.

(6) *Golem* - One of the first post-WWI German films, it tells the classic story of a rabbi who resorts to Cabalistic magic to protect the Jews of Prague. The protector is a clay statue called "Golem" that comes to life. Beautifully filmed in a Romantic style, this remains one of Germany's finest silent films.

(7) *The Wax Museum* - The crown jewel of Vincent Price films, with the master of horror playing a deranged curator of a wax museum who kills people in order to turn them into wax statues. And, for a real treat, try to find the 3-D version of this film.

(8) *Dr. Strange* - An interesting film based on the popular Marvel Comics hero. What it lacks in dramatic and acting power, it makes up for in creativity and effects. This is one comic crossover that captures the essence of the original.

(9) *Son of Kong* - Although this sequel, like most, does not come up to the original, it is worth watching. The cleverness and skill with which the creators tried to recreate a giant ape on a mysterious island is well done and fun to watch.

(10) *Aliens* [the *uncut* version] - Most of the time, more is *not* better; but here is the exception to the rule. In order to cut the screen version to a reasonable length, they cut out almost half an hour of fantastic scenes, including: the first contact with the aliens on LV286 by Newt and her family; and the reason Ripley is so motherly with Newt. If you can find it, watch it!

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Johnny Mnemonic (Pneumatic)



a video review
by
Joseph Parra

[Ed. note: Joe originally submitted this article some time ago as a *film* review, but somehow it kept getting shunted aside in favor of other articles. Recently, however, *Johnny Mnemonic* has been released on videotape; so Joe said I could go ahead and print this "re-christened" *video* review. Thanks, Joe.]

In the not-too-distant future, a rather lucrative method of employment is to be a special type of courier. No, this is not one of those pesky folks on bicycles confounding traffic. These individuals in the future have memory implants that work like computers - they can store incredible amounts of information, but they can handle just so many bytes. Johnny Mnemonic, the titular hero of the film, is one of these "information please" folks. He has been hired by a group of Japanese hackers for a very special purpose. In this future, a small group of individuals wield all the power via an incredible master computer. Naturally, these people are not nice. (In these tales, they never are.) Leading the resistance, via hackers, is a rag-tag bunch of techno-minded gunslingers. What the Japanese hackers hope to relay via Johnny is a secret recipe for the ultimate hack: to destroy (unplug?) Big Brother. Of course, the controlling personae have no intention of dropping the keyboards and surrendering; and so the merry chase is on, with Johnny and his resistance pals dodging bullets and logorhythms at every turn. Where to go???

With this type of movie, the big star is going to be special effects; and, in that regard, this film is no slouch. The computer-generated FX (well, of course the effects would be computer-generated in *this* film!) are absolutely

marvelous, especially when we are allowed inside our hero's skull. The sets are incredibly grungy in this bleak, nightmarish world, and so work nicely. The weaponry is state-of-the-art; the computers up-to-date and beyond; in short, the flick is technically beautiful.

HOWEVER, technotronics alone do not a movie make. In this case, would that it were so! Keanu Reeves, Hollywood's answer to the cigar store Indian (emotion-wise), has at last found a role that he is perfect for. This is no joke or jibe, either! His monotone and great stone face are perfect for this Johnny Mnemonic character, because any movement like emotion or life would threaten his existence. Ice T shows us that rap - definitely *not* acting - is his *forté*, though he has one or two nice moments when showing Johnny the hackers' turf. Dolph Lundgren is so bad that he's good, as a crazed hitman with a Messiah complex. Robert Longo, the '80s multimedia sensation, directs with all the delicate skill of a cement mixer and the finesse of a pneumatic drill.

Infinitely more interesting is the story of the bringing of William Gibson's story to the screen. Gibson was so impressed with Longo's topically interesting art that he decided this man was to bring his vision of the bleak future world to life on the celluloid map. At first, they tried to make *Johnny Mnemonic* as a mere \$7 million black-and-white epic; however, the story was just too large in scope to be done relatively inexpensively. Carolco Pictures got wind of the boys' dilemma and decided to bail in with \$25 million. Ah, but alas! Poor Carolco hit the skids and sold the project to independent producer Steffan Arrenberg, who in turn got Tri-Star Pictures interested. Originally, Val Kilmer was slated to play Mnemonic. Imagine that - they almost had an actor with range from A to Z instead of A to B. Mnamazing, mnism't it? Enjoy (the effects, anyway).

RATING: 2 out of a possible 4

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Kling/Qo'onos/TLhinzh

by Wayne 1

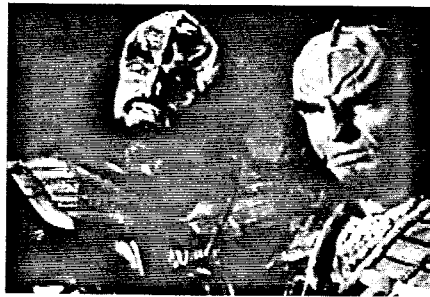
[Editorial forward: It's absolutely amazing what kind of unsuspected talents turn up every now and then here in LSF! As a recent example, I forward to you the following scholarly article on the name of the Klingon homeworld, by our own Wayne #1. Wayne informs me he wrote it in response to a comment by the author of *NitPicks, Next Gen Vol. II* questioning how the Klingon homeworld can be referred to as both *Kling* and *Qo'onos*.

In his cover letter to the author, Wayne says: "This should not be so surprising. The Human Homeworld is known variously as Earth, the World, and Terra, among others, in the many human languages. Vulcan (40 Eridani A) is actually known as *T'Khasi* by its inhabitants, yet even the exacting Spock uses the Human name."

Wayne then proceeds with the following fascinating exposition. Unfortunately, I have been unable to include here all the Klingon glyphs Wayne cites (and includes) in his article - somehow the Klingon font seems to have been omitted from my PC.]

The ancient word *kling* is a Southern Hemisphere glyph originally referring to the sense of smell and one's own scent. The Northern words for these, however, survive as *largh* and *plw*, respectively. Also related is *TLhizh* (plural "you").

The word *Qo'onos* is an even older compilation of the Northern glyphs *qo'noH/SoS* ("world"/"war"/"mo-



ther"). The glyphs served as a mnemonic for a 3,000-year-old Creation myth, in which a God is repeatedly removed from His Mother's womb.

Nearly three millenia later, just a few centuries after the chaos of the Herqt Raids destroyed the "Empire of Qahles' Continuing Honour," the remnants of the Northern Clans placed a True Descendant upon a new Imperial Throne. Tentatively united with the more powerful Spacer Clans, the "Lords of Heaven" (also known by the present-day historians as "Qo'ono-sieurs") began scattering Colonies from the Home System, rather than simply raiding near space and far. The direction they chose, unfortunately, proved to be a collision course with the fledgling Romulan Empire.

Although the Romulans were restricted to sub-light speeds, they were tenacious. Several messy encounters permitted the Southern Clans to field an Emperor. Expansion resumed toward what would be known as the United Federation of Planets. The Empire, hearkening to pre-Qahles times, was once again called *Kling-Kling*.

Crudely translated, *Kling-Kling* (using a 20th Century idiom) could mean "The Mother of All Musks,"

though this does not quite capture the true flavour for a Klingon. A 2,000-year-old word-play [covering eight tablets with several thousand glyphs of the multitude of dialectic pronunciations and meanings of *TLhin(zh)-TLhin(zh)*, a Northern pronunciation, through the Southern *Klin(g)-klin(g)*] could mean "What a stench!" or "Your nostrils require slitting" or the more courtly "Your scent, a perfume which overpowers all others" - and much, much more.

Barely a century before the Accord granted to the UFP, Northern Clans once again rose to prominence. Imperial Edicts referred to the Homeworld as *Qo'onos* - a turn of phrase could also make the word mean the gravitic Motherwell. The Empire, consolidated and rapidly expanding in all directions, began to use the term *TLhingan-wo'*, a derivative of the bipolar glyph *wo* ("radiation").

Politics on *Qo'onos* can still evolve around the ancient conflicts of the Southern and Northern Clans. Thrown into this heady mix are the independently powerful Colonies, though they themselves can still be split with the memory of being predominantly populated by the diaspora from Northern, Southern, or Spacer Clans.

Qo'onos is the MotherWorld, the Planet of the Emperor.

Kling/TLhinzh is the Heart of the Empire, the Scent of Home, and the Essence of all that is Empire.

Both words suffice. Both can mean the same thing. Or they may not.

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Mad March Minutes

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the rights for *Babylon 5* repeats; and TBS has bought *Lois & Clark* repeats. Warner will be making a *Mad Max* syndicated series. On the home movies front, be on the lookout for a batch of bad '60s AIP movies to be released by Orion at \$6.99 each. (They're trying to get rights for the earlier AIP films as well.)

Finally, we moved on to the ending. In sad news, Walter Miller (author of *A Canticle for Leibowitz*) ended his own life after years of suffering and depression. A mostly-completed sequel to *Canticle* may be finished by another author for post-mortem release. Margaret St. Clair, a classic pulp author and the director of the *Doctor Who* movies, has also passed on.

We decided on doing another video party on Saturday, June 8th, and to try and get the event listed in the Freedom Week ["Gay Pride Week"] official program guide. But we couldn't come up with a plan for how to deal with our July meeting. Everyone is encouraged to think about it, and we'll decide at the April meeting.

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**"Video
Madness"
Strikes Again!**

by Rob

Yes indeed, that dreaded fiend "Video Madness" went on another wild rampage recently [March 16th] at Jaime's place in Georgetown. By the time the dust had settled, almost 20 survivors were left to pick up the pieces. In honor of St. Patrick's Day, there seemed to be a preponderance of Irish foods involved in the feeding frenzy - including a quite tasty corned beef and cabbage dish. The spread was tremendous; and there was a wonderful variety of entrees, salads, and desserts. Barrett brought a concoction called "I cleaned out the leftovers in my 'fridge, and look what they created!" - which was yummy; and our honorable leader, Michael, brought a batch of succulent ginger snaps. All in all, a feast not to be forgotten!

But the food was not enough to protect the attendees from the horrors to come. We had quite a variety of films to choose from, many of which had a connection to the holiday weekend. During the final round of voting, there was a supernatural attempt to influence our choice when a strange knocking came from the basement right before we voted on the film *Chinese Ghost Stories*. (Jaime told us to ignore it!) As the voting came to a close, it was clear we were in for a night of "moaners" and "groaners," no matter which of the two screens you chose to watch. And, in an unprecedented event (at least I'VE never seen it!), one of the films up for voting actually received a unanimous vote for viewing!

In top billing (the unanimous choice!) in the living room was *Flesh Gordon*. This classic trash movie featured thrills, chills, and spills far beyond those of mortal men. Many cheers were heard at the appearance of Prince Precious and his "merry" men. As if that movie weren't enough, on that particular screen, we then moved on to the strange sucking sounds of *Island of*

Classic Fantasy on Video

- Genies -

by Joseph Parra

Just rub the magic lamp and all your troubles will go away! Or, sometimes a magic ring will do the trick just as well. Other times, all you need to do is say the name of some powerful djinn. Let's take a look at videos about genies (be they from lamps, rings, or elsewhere).

What follows is a list of videos about our *spirited* friends from "the Arabian Nights." I've labelled each video with my opinion of whether it's good (G) or bad (B). So, next time you've got a night (Arabian or otherwise) with nothing else better to do, ride your magic carpet on over to your local bazaar and wish up one (or more) of these enchanting videos. Salaam, effendi! And may the goodness of Allah shine upon you and yours always!



- Aladdin* (G)
- Aladdin and His Lamp* (B/G)
- Ali Baba & the 40 Thieves* (G)
- Ali Baba Goes to Town* (G)
- Arabian Nights* (G)
- Bowery to Baghdad* (B/G)
- The Boy and the Pirates* (G/B)
- The Brass Bottle* (G)
- The Golden Voyage of Sinbad* (G)
- The Magic Carpet* (G)
- The Outing* (B)

- The Return of Jafar* (B/G)
- Sabu & the Magic Ring* (B)
- The 7th Voyage of Sinbad* (G)
- Sinbad & the Eye of the Tiger* (G)
- Son of Ali Baba* (G/B)
- The Thief of Baghdad*
(1924 - G, 1940 - G, 1960 - G)
- The Wonders of Aladdin* (G/B)
- 1001 Arabian Nights* (B)
- 1001 Nights* (G)

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Terror, where blob-like creatures sucked people's bones out with loud slurping sounds. This movie contained the best line of dialogue for the evening, when one scientist asked about another scientist's lab with the question: "How well-equipped is he?" Our final film on the living room screen wasn't a film at all, but a collection of cartoons. There were three episodes of *Freakazoid*, one *Animaniacs* episode, and one episode of *Pinky and the Brain*! At least one new fan of both *Freakazoid* and *Pinky and the Brain* was created; and there was nary a settled stomach in the house after *Freakazoid*'s repeated spewing out of his papaya juice after the appearance of his would-be sidekick, Fanboy.

Not to be outdone (or maybe in an effort to show some mercy), three other films were played on the smaller screen in the upstairs den. The first was the all-time classic *Queen of Outer*

Space, which was enjoyed by a small audience (said audience, remarkably, not including Norman). Next up was *The Cabinet of Dr. Caligari*, an early silent genre film made in Germany in the 1920s. (It was a hard choice for me; but I decided on *Island of Terror* downstairs instead and missed *Cabinet*, which may have been the gem of the evening). Finally, the last film shown in the den was the recently released *The Puppetmasters* - voted in on the strength of its famous "shower scene," its audience wasn't disappointed.

By the end of the evening, we were all exhausted from our laughter, the food, and the late hour. I found the triple whammy of *Flesh Gordon*, *Island of Terror*, and the cartoons almost too much to bear. (Almost!) And, of course, we all eagerly anticipate the next fateful sighting of . . . Video Madness!

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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, April 14th, at James Crutchfield'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 is also on-line! Our e-mail address is: LAMBDA_SF@AOL.COM
And our Worldwide Web site is: <http://members.aol.com/lambdasf/home.html>

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 K., and James



May 24-27, 1996 **DISCLAVE '96**: Hyatt Regency Washington on Capitol Hill (DC). Guests of Honor: Michael Swanwick & Hannah M.G. Shapero. Cost: \$30, from 1/1/96 to 4/30/96; \$40 at the door. Make checks payable to "Disclave '96" and send to: Disclave '96 Registration, PO Box 368, Gaithersburg, MD 20884.
Info by e-mail: disclave96@aol.com

July 5-7, 1996 **GAYLAXICON VII**: Burlington Marriot Hotel (Burlington, MA - about 10 mi. NW of Boston). Guests of Honor: Delia Sherman & Ellen Kushner. Cost: \$25, from 1/1/96 to 4/30/96; \$30, from 5/1/96 to 6/15/96; \$35 at the door. Make check payable to "Gaylaxicon VII" and send to: Gaylaxicon VII, P.O. Box 176, Somerville, MA 02143.

August 2-4, 1996 **PHROLICON 12**. Clarion Hotel at Mt. Laurel (Mt. Laurel, NJ - Exit 4, NJ Turnpike). GoH: Mike Resnick; Artist Guest: Hannah M.G. Shapero. Cost: \$20 before 7/15/96 (\$25 at the door). Make checks payable to "Phrolicon 12" and send to: Phrolicon 12, PO Box 42195, Philadelphia, PA 19101. For info, call (215) 342-1672, or e-mail to: phrolicn@netaxs.com

Aug. 29 - Sept. 1, 1996 **L.A.CON III (the 54th World Science Fiction Convention)**. Anaheim Convention Center, Anaheim Hilton & Towers, and Anaheim Marriott (Anaheim, CA). Writer GoH: James White; Media GoH: Roger Corman; Toastmaster: Connie Willis. Cost: \$130 until 7/31/96 ("higher" at the door). Make check payable to "L.A.Con III" and send to: L.A. Con III, c/o SCIFI, P.O. Box 8442, Van Nuys, CA 91409.
Email infobot: lacon3-info@netcom.com

Nov. 22-24, 1996 **PHILCON 1996 (The 60th Anniversary)**. Adam's Mark Hotel (Philadelphia, PA). Principal Speaker: Fred Pohl. [More information on this convention as it becomes available.]

Aug. 5 - 9, 1998 **BUCCONEER (the 56th World Science Fiction Convention)**. Baltimore Convention Center & various Inner Harbor hotels (Baltimore, MD). Writer GoH: C.J. Cherryh; Artist GoH: Michael Whelan; Toastmaster: Charles Sheffield. Membership: \$98, from 1/1/96 to 9/30/96; and it keeps going up. Make checks payable to "Bucconeer" and send to: Baltimore Worldcon 1998, Inc., P.O. Box 1376, Baltimore, MD 21203.
Internet: baltimore98@access.digex.net GENie: SFRT3, CAT 25, TOP 24

