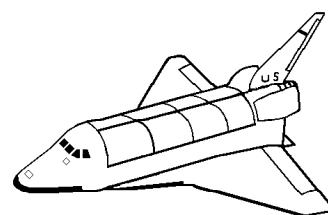


The



SHUTTLE April 2003

The Next NASFA Meeting is 17 April 2003 at the Regular Time and Location

The Next Con+Stellation ConCom Meeting is Sunday 4 May 2003 at Mike Kennedy's House

🔔 Oyez, Oyez 🔔

The next **NASFA meeting** will be **17 April 2003** at the **regular time** (6P) and the **regular location**. Call BookMark at 256-881-3910 if you need directions.

The **April program** (7P) is TDB at press time.

The April **after-the-meeting meeting** will be at Mia Smith's house — 450 Little Lones Road. See the map on page 3 of this issue. Directions from BookMark: North on the Parkway about 9 miles, then right on Winchester Road about 2.5 miles, then left on Moores Mill Road a little under 3 miles, then right on Little Lones Road for less than a mile. We *need* ATMM volunteers for future months.

May ConCom Meeting

The next Con+Stellation XXII con committee meeting will be held 2P Sunday 4 May at Mike Kennedy's house — 7907 Charlotte Drive SW, Huntsville AL. An email announcement with additional information will be sent out closer to the day. Future meetings are all tentatively scheduled for the Sunday after the first Saturday each month.

A Legend Passes

by Mike Kennedy

Once again it is the *Shuttle's* sad duty to pass along the news of the passing of a fannish legend. Letter-hack extraordinary Harry Warner, Jr. died at his home Monday 17 February 2003 at the age of 80. Word of his death did not reach fandom until quite some time later. Rich and Nicki Lynch and Sheryl Birkhead, as well as other fans, have volunteered to help salvage Harry's extensive collection of fanzines and other sf/related items and to organize a fannish memorial service. Most of that will have to wait until plans for the settlement of his estate are better underway.

Harry's fondly-meant fannish nickname of "The Hermit of Hagerstown" proved all too prophetic, as it was finally a neighbor who arranged (and paid for) his funeral service on 21 March, over 4 weeks after his death. That neighbor is now also acting on behalf of the estate, at least until a will is found.

Harry lead a remarkable life both in and out of fandom. Having dropped out of high school due to health reasons, he is nonetheless reported to have taught himself seven foreign languages. Harry was a reporter for the Hagerstown *Herald-Mail* from 1943, but by then he had already achieved some
(continued on page 2)

Inside this issue...

NASFA Calendar	2	Golden Raspberry Awards	3
Minutes of the March Meeting	2	<i>No Need for a Dragon with a Migraine</i> Chapter 4	4
NASFA Receivables	3	Letters of Comment	5

Deadline for the May 2003 issue of *The NASFA Shuttle* is Friday, 2 May 2003.

CONVENTION BUSINESS

We have flyers!

The next Con†Stellation con committee meeting will be held at Mike Kennedy's house on Sunday, April 6, at 2:00P [now past].

Sam Smith reported that the revamped Con†Stellation web site received 837 visitors in February, and the NASFA web site received 106 visitors.

The meeting was adjourned at 6:35:33P. The program was "Next Generation Launch Technology" with Bradley Carlson. The After-The-Meeting Meeting was held at Mike Kennedy's place.

NASFA Receivables

by Randy B. Cleary
additional reporting by Mike Kennedy

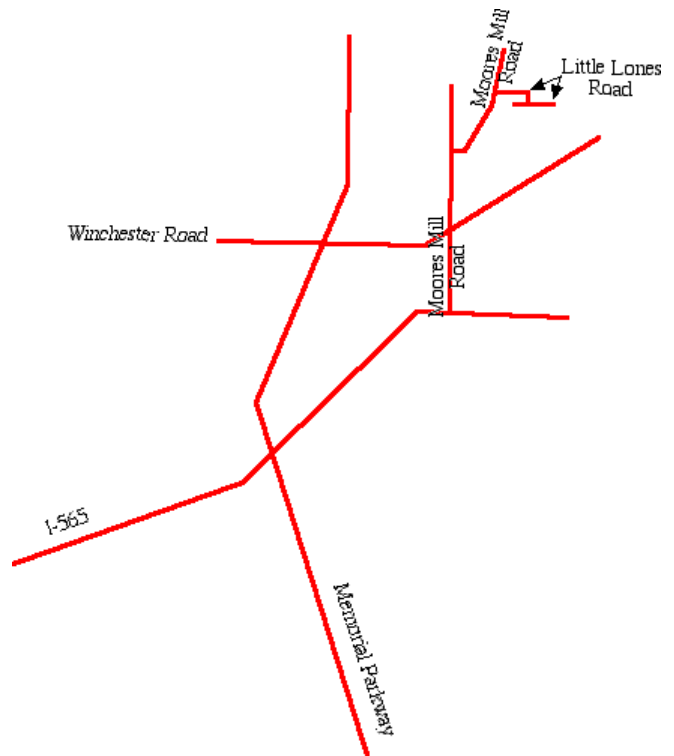
Here are the items received by NASFA since last time.

Bridge Publications, Inc. Promotional Material, Bridge Publications, Inc., 4751 Fountain Avenue, Los Angeles CA 90029 — A chap book from *A Very Strange Trip* by L. Ron Hubbard and Dave Wolverton.

ConNotations, Volume 12, Issue 5, October/November 2002, and Volume 12, Issue 1 February/March 2003; Stephanie L. Bannon, Central Arizona Speculative Fiction Society, P. O. Box 62613, Phoenix, AZ 85082; <Editors@casfs.org> — These SF newzines have respectively 20 and 24 pages each of in-depth media news and reviews with convention and club listings. If you are into SF films and TV, then check it out.

Daniel DeLeon Election Committee, P. O. Box 3744, Grand Rapids, MI 49501-3744 — Socialist political flyers (not related to fannish interests).

(continued on page 4)



Map to April After-The-Meeting Meeting
Mia Smith's house
450 Little Lones Road

Golden Raspberry Awards

The "winners" of the 23rd annual Golden Raspberry Awards (aka the Razzies) were announced Saturday 22 March 2003. Genre films did, um, well (?) this year. Well, winners or losers, here they are:

- Worst Picture **Swept Away** (Screen Gems)
Worst Actor **Roberto Benigni**, *Pinocchio*
Worst Actress (tie) **Madonna**, *Swept Away* and **Britney Spears**, *Crossroads*
Worst Supporting Actor **Hayden Christensen**,
Star Wars Episode II: Attack of the Clones
Worst Supporting Actress **Madonna**, *Die Another Day*
Most Flatulent Teen-Targeted Movie (new category) .. **Jack-ass: The Movie** (Paramount)
Worst Screen Couple **Adriano Giannini** and **Madonna**, *Swept Away*
Worst Director **Guy Ritchie**, *Swept Away*
Worst Remake or Sequel *Swept Away*
Worst Screenplay *Star Wars: Episode II: Yada-Yada-Yoda*, Screenplay by George Lucas and Jonathon Hales
Worst Original Song **"I'm Not a Girl, Not Yet a Woman"** from *Crossroads*
Written by Max Martin, "Rami," and Dido Armstrong



art by Sheryl Birkhead



De Profundis, Issues 359–363, Marty Cantor, c/o The Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society, 11513 Burbank Boulevard, North Hollywood CA 91601; <www.lasfs.org> — These clubzines contained from 8 to 10 pages each of club happenings. A club roster (with 9 (!) pages of tiny type) accompanied the most recent (April 2003) issue.

Derogatory Reference, 100, Arthur D. Hlavaty, 206 Valentine Street, Yonkers NY 10704-1814; 914-965-4861; <hlavaty@panix.com> — This landmark issue of Hlavaty's personal zine has a Brad Foster cover and 6 pages of discussion.

FOSFAX, 207, November 2002, Timothy Lane and Elizabeth Garrott, The Falls of the Ohio Science Fiction and Fantasy Association, P. O. Box 37281, Louisville KY 40233-7281 — A new 66-page issue full of articles, reports, reviews, and lots and lots of LoCs.

Minicon 39 Progress Report, P. O. Box 8297, Lake Street Station, Minneapolis MN 55408; <www.minicon.org> — This progress report has 20 digest size pages of information about the convention associated with the Minnesota Science Fiction Society; scheduled for 18–20 April 2003.

OASFiS Event Horizon, Issues 185–189, December 2002–April 2003, Leslie R. Hammes, The Orlando Area Science-Fiction Society, P. O. Box 940992, Maitland FL 32794-0992; 407-263-5822 — These club zines have from 2 to 6 pages of club happenings. The April issue included a poem by Michael Longcor.

SFSFS Shuttle, 150–152, January–March 2003, South Florida Science Fiction Society, P. O. Box 70143, Fort Lauderdale FL 33307-0143; <sfsfs.org> — These club zines have from 8 to 12 pages of club happenings each. The March issue included two reviews of the movie *Daredevil* and an essay by club vice-chairman George Peterson on “How I Came to Be an SF Fan.”

Southern Fandom Confederation Bulletin, Volume 8, Number 2, March 2003, c/o R. B. Cleary, 138 Bibb Drive, Madison AL 35758-1064; <www.southernfandom.com> — This zine-of-record had 28 pages of news, con reports, LoCs, listings (fanzines, web sites, southern cons), and various business. One of the highlights of the issue was the “Separated at Birth” photos of Joe Haldeman and Dabney Coleman.

The Dragon Went Down to... Georgia?

No Need for a Dragon with a Migraine Chapter 4
by PieEyedDragon

The fairy scouts have returned. The banshee is active, again. They will lead me, but we must make haste. She will only stay while her current “client” needs her. I summon my wings and rise up into the air.

I'm high up, now, occluding few stars. Stealth mode is active, absorbing radar and other “active” scanning energy. My glow is damped, cruising southeast toward the mountains of northeastern Georgia. The mid-September sky is almost empty. I usually have to fly spaghetti-patterns to keep far enough away from planes to avoid being seen. I'm practically alone up here, unheard-of since before the time of aircraft.

I won't be able to interact with the banshee until she is finished with her present “client,” which usually means death. My fairy-guides report the target has moved, but not far. I'm several hundred miles short, yet, but I sense some *very* major magic up ahead. There also seems to be some ground-based lightning. The roads to Tir-Nan-Og are there but it looks more like Thor is out swinging old Mjölfnir. He's not the brightest candle on the wall, and would probably fling something in my direction. He's very sensitive about criticism, still, of his “fish-story” of hooking the Midgard Serpent. I'd better start shrinking down and hide my bulk in the ethereal plane.

“Pay no attention to the dragonfly over there. Just a bug, not a reptile; not a target.”

By a pool, near the top of a hill, battle ceases. Men and women, elves and Sidhe, aye, even Lords of the Sidhe, pause. They are surrounded by blood and many dead bodies. A faerie-woman, standing in a charged pool that is sucking her life away, finishes her spell. Thor is not there, no Aesir, but two wounded men are holding wooden clubs of strange magic. No banshees. I listen and look down at the base of the hill. Smallish wooden houses, automobiles. Everything is soaked.

There she is, the singer. I'll float around the landscape here until she is finished, then make my move. Really, I just want to thank her, but I have to get her attention first; and keep her from leaving right away on another “assignment.”

(She stops, with a frown on her face. I bring myself into phase with her.)

“Lady, do you know me?”

Taken aback, she looks confused.

“Not long ago, you sang your song in a different land; to a dragon. A different dragon; his face is my face. His soul is my soul. His name is my name, *Payato!* My message to you is: “Thank you!””

The stunned banshee collapses to the ground, weeping true tears in a most pitiable fashion.

“The world has never loved any bearer of bad news, Lady. What is your name?”

(bitterly) “Fearwalker Doomsinger!”

Those were her words, but I saw that part of her aura was resisting, as though she had another name. I loop a coil around her, apply *power*, and ask again “What is thy name?”

Same answer.

I put another loop, at right angles to the first, and ask again. Same answer.

I coil a third time, surrounding her at right angles to the first two. I ask, with *power*: “What is thy True Name?”

(Choking, she gasps:) “Fear...Fe....Fairwalker

M..M..Moonsinger!"

(!!!)

"The Erl-King's sister? Stolen away by Illrede Trollking?"

"Yes!"

"Did the trolls make of you a banshee?"

"Yes!"

"Is it Troll-magic?"

"No!"

"Is it... Jotunn?"

"Yes!"

[Some of the above beings and situations have been suggested by the works of Poul Anderson and Tom Deitz]

Letters of Comment

EMOC-EMOC-EMOC-EMOC-EMOC-EMOC-EMOC

Lloyd Penney
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Etobicoke ON
Canada M9C 2B2

15 February 2003

Hope you all had an enjoyable meeting today... I have the February *Shuttle* here, freshly printed out, so let's go to the meat of the zine.

Guy and Rosy Lillian are the DUFF winners, and I found out just a few days ago that Randy Byers is the TAFF winner. I don't have all the facts and figures, but Randy defeated fellow candidates Colin Hinz, Curt Phillips, and Mike Lowrey by substantial figures. I think we can expect excellent trip reports from both fan funds' winners.

Welcome back, PieEyed... I can think of thousands of tastier things than one's own shed skin, but if you had to, I guess you had to choke it down. I've never tried caribou meat, but some wild meats are excellent, such as ostrich and emu, and of course, a well-cooked alligator brochette from N'Awlins. Getting hungry just thinking about it...

Science Fiction loves its awards, and there sure are plenty of them. A little self-affirmation in our eyes, I guess, as good a reason as any. As soon as the final Aurora ballot comes out, I'll let you know about it, with all the nominees in the various categories. It should be available some time in May, and the Auroras will be awarded the same weekend as the Hugos, at Torcon.

Harry Warner would hate our cold weather. Just as in my letter in this issue, it is -20 degrees Celsius, and I Am Not Going Outside, period. This is the time for heavy sweatshirts, long underwear and flannel-lined blue jeans, and if I did have to go outside, I'd have all three on. C'mon, summer, you can't be that far away... at least it's two weeks to March, and the extremely cold weather should be done soon. I've heard about snow fairly far south, and it wouldn't surprise me to hear that some of you have had a white sprinkling.

This letter will be a little short, but that's okay, so am I... off into the ether it goes, and I'll see you next issue.

[As I was working on this issue I received an email from Guy Lillian which noted that he and Rosy would be on their way Down Under that very day. They are presumably there as I type this. Doubtless we'll be treated to reminiscences of the trip at Con†Stellation this year. -ED]

EMOC-EMOC-EMOC-EMOC-EMOC-EMOC-EMOC

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Canada M9C 2B2

17 March 2003

Happy St. Patrick's Day! Many thanks for Volume 23, No. 3 of the *Shuttle* for March. As I look on the front page, I hope you all had a fun meeting on the weekend. Very space-oriented... Yvonne will be in charge of space programming at Torcon, so we're hoping for something spectacular. In the meantime, here's a spectacular loc. Yeah, right...

The Calendar is such a valuable resource for the club and others. Because I'm a student of journalism, I like to think that fandom works best when it is as informed as possible, so convention lists, news sources, newazines, and much more is important to me. I do a convention list for the Made in Canada SF website which lists conventions in Canada, plus American conventions that are easily reachable from most areas of Canada. I am considering a newazine for Canadian fandom, which might enhance a feeling of community across the great expanse of the country.

Once again, greetings to the PieEyed Dragon! Are the migraines a result of your recent death, or the other way around? I've certainly had migraines that made me feel like I was dying... I guess you can answer a question that has eluded us for a long time, about life after death.

No letter column? I hope this letter can change that. I will wrap it up, perhaps a little early, say my thanks, and get this to you. See you next issue.

[The program last month was very interesting. Having NASA's Marshall Space Flight Center here in town is a great asset for both the local club and con. Of course, with the Columbia disaster so fresh that was on our minds, but both the speaker and our club members were much more focused on the future. If all goes well the next chapter of PED's saga will appear in this issue, though as I type this I am so far behind my normal production schedule I can't guarantee that. -ED]

POC-POC-POC-POC-POC-POC-POC-POC-POC

Sheryl Birkhead
25509 Jonnie Court
Gaithersburg MD 20882

23 March 2003

RIP Harry — you've left a void in fandom. Sigh.
Congrats to the Lillians.
(Uh "its title," "its cover" — *not* "it's" — sorry just had to vent about the minotaur.)

Hopefully all the NASFAns who are Worldcon members sent in their [Hugo] nominations.

I can't speak on the SESFA awards other than to say I agree with the Life Achievement award going to Andre Norton!

Ah — I see the lettercol [in the February issue] starts with a loc from Harry... thus a tradition ends.

[Harry will be missed here of course, but certainly by many, many more people than have ever heard of the *Shuttle*. One doubts his equal will ever be seen in a letter column. -ED]



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The NASFA Shuttle is the newsletter of the North Alabama Science Fiction Association, Inc. This is the April 2003 edition (Volume 23, Number 4). NASFA Officers for 2003: President Mary Ortwerth; Vice President Mike Kennedy; Secretary Sam Smith; Treasurer Ray Pietruszka; Program Director Karen Hopkins; Publicity Director Doug Lampert. *Shuttle* Editor Mike Kennedy.

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