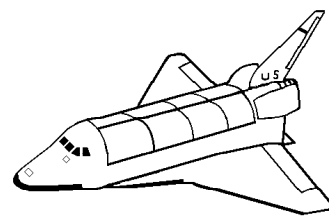


The



SHUTTLE
September 1998

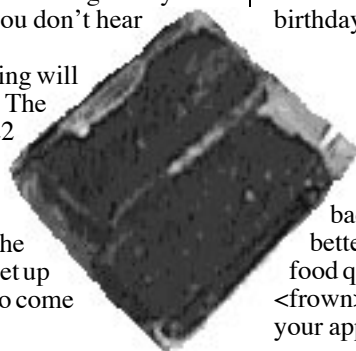
*The Next NASFA Meeting will be
19 September 1998 at the Regular Time
and Location*

**Final C-XVII ConComs
Are Here**

The final few Con†Stellation XVII Con Committee meetings are set. The next meeting is Thursday 19 September 1998 at Mike and Robin Ray's house with a food theme of "Neptune." Call Mike or Robin at 464-9818 for directions. (At last notice their answering machine was doing funky things so you may want to call back if you don't hear from them after leaving a message.)

The final at-someone's-house meeting will be 1 October 1998 at Pat Brooks' house. The food theme will be "Luna." Call 883-5922 for directions.

There will also be a last-minute-details meeting at the hotel Thursday 8 October 1998 plus dinner out with the guests. If all goes well we will be able to set up the art show that evening so please plan to come if you possibly can.



Oyez, Oyez

The next NASFA meeting will be **19 September 1998** at the **regular time** (6P) and the **new regular location** (room 130 of the Madison City Municipal Building).

The September program is undetermined at press time (but you can be sure we'll be obsessed with the upcoming con no matter what the official program is).

The after-the-meeting meeting will be the annual Virgo birthday party at Ray Pietruszka and Nancy Cucci's house.

Excuses, Excuses

This issue is late getting out the door because a mild back injury sidelined *Shuttle* editor Mike Kennedy for the better part of a week. In order not to delay things further, the food quiz for the last two concom meetings has been omitted <frown> but at least we have a mystery food picture to whet your appetite.

Inside this issue...

Minutes of the August Meeting	2	Book Review: <i>Alien Horizons</i>	4
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Deadline for the October 1998 issue of *The NASFA Shuttle* is Thursday, 1 October 1998.

appreciate the article on Fabric Transfer Paper.

DeProfundus, Issues 314–315, July–August 1998. Publisher: Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society. Editor: Tim Merrigan. \$10/year. Correspondence: 11513 Burbank Boulevard, North Hollywood CA 91601. 10 & 10pp.

This clubzine is packed with tiny but clear tri-column format type mostly about the LASFS club comings and goings, and with zines received, con bid info, and fannish news. Issue 315 may have actually contained an illustration on the back.

File 770, Number 125. Editor/Publisher: Mike Glycer. Subscription: \$8 (5 issues) or \$15 (10 issues). Correspondence: P. O. Box 1056, Sierra Madre CA 91025 or email <MGlycer@compuserve.com>. 20pp.

All the fannish news that will fit under a great Bi-plane Taral cover, interspersed with good illustrations. Learn how the Dallas Futurian Society bit the dust. The 1997 Nebula Awards are listed. DUFF, CUFF, and GUFF are cited. A cheap fan-run framing business is listed (EASyFrame, < <http://freeweb.digiweb.com/arts/EASyFrame/index.html> >).

FOSFAX, Number 192, July 1998. Editors: Timothy Lane and Elizabeth Garrott. Publisher: Falls of the Ohio Science Fiction and Fantasy Association, P. O. Box 37281, Louisville KY 40233-7281. Subscription \$12/year (6 issues) higher prices for first class, etc. Sample issue: \$3. 72pp.

A clubzine full of politics, science, literary criticism, con and trip reports, lots of reviews, and 40 pages of LOCs. There's lots of little clip art wedged here and there. Lets all hope Tim finds work soon so this fine zine can continue without distractions.

The Freethinker, Number 7, July 1998. Publisher/Editor Tom Feller. Available for the usual. Correspondence: Tom Feller, Box 13626, Jackson MS 39236-3626 or email <CCWS74A@prodigy.com>. 32pp.

This personal zine comes a year after issue 6 and updates us on Tom Feller's life and times. It has reviews of the movies, *Contact*, *The Postman*, and *Starship Troopers* with reference to their books. David Weber's *Honor Among Enemies* is reviewed. Commentary on the myth of aliens or alien ships in government hands is given. About 12 pages of LOCs round out this issue. Lets hope it's not another year until the next one.

The Geis Letter, Numbers 50–51, July–August 1998. Publisher/Editor: Richard E. Geis. Subscription: \$1/issue (US); \$2/issue (elsewhere). Back issues \$2. Published irregularly. Correspondence: Richard E. Geis, P. O. Box 11408, Portland OR 97211-0408. 8 & 8pp.

Issue 50 discusses Kip Kenkel, reviews the video *WACO – The Rules of Engagement*, and has several book reviews and LOCs. Issue 51 discusses AIDS and has several book reviews and LOCs.

Memphen, Numbers 245–246, July–August 1998. Editor: Tim Gatewood, 3125 South Mendenhall #353, Memphis TN 38115-2808. Publisher: Memphis Science Fiction Association, P. O. Box 12534, Memphis TN 38182. Subscription: \$10/year. 10 & 12pp.

Issue 245 of the club zine contained Meeting Minutes, an Audio review, summer movie reviews, and LOCs with several spot illos and cover art (by me). Issue 246 has similar content as 245, plus a DeepSouthCon report and a short creation myth fiction piece, with a cover by Erik Buchanan and an inside (very reduced) illo by me.

OASFiS Event Horizon, Volume 11, Numbers 7–8, Issues 132–133, July–August 1998. Editor: Jennifer C. Stutesman, 20 Sandlewood Court, Oviedo FL 32765. Publisher: Orlando Area Science Fiction Society, P. O. Box 940992, Maitland FL 32794-0992. Subscription: \$12/year. 4 & 10pp.

Issue 7 is just club stuff with some nice illos.

Issue 8 is much larger than usual, with short fiction by Jim Harris, Tachycon reports, and a letter from Russia.

The Reluctant Famulus, Number 52, Spring 1998. Editor: Tom Sadler. Publisher: Strange Dwarf Publications. \$2.00 per issue or the usual; no other subscription information provided. Correspondence: 422 West Maple Avenue, Adrian MI 49221-1627. 70pp.

This interesting issue has a cute cartoon on front and back about the original castings for Fantasia. Various subjects such as depression, SF, cats and dogs, Dracula, and personal memories of by-gone days are discussed. Peggy Ranson speaks! Lots of her illos are presented. Sheryl Birkhead recounts her recent tire troubles. And lots more, including book reviews and LOCs.

Scavenger's Newsletter, Numbers 173–174, July–August 1998. Editor: Janet Fox. Correspondence: 519 Ellinwood, Osage City KS 66523-1329 or email <foxscav1@jc.net>. Subscription: \$8.50/6 months, \$17/year, \$32/2 years (bulk mail). Sample copy \$2.50. First Class, Canadian, Overseas air or surface mail, and First Class (in envelopes) subscriptions also available at higher prices. Prices also available in £ for British subscriptions. 24 & 24pp.

This writers resource contained the latest scroungings of the small-press market and some reviews.

SFSFS Shuttle, Issue 134, May/June 1998. Publisher: South Florida Science Fiction Society, P. O. Box 70143, Ft. Lauderdale FL 33307-0143. Editor: rotates from issue to issue; this issue edited by Shirlene Rawlik. 24pp.

This club zine covered the club stuff, *Babylon 5's* fifth season, book reviews, and LOCs.

Survivor Newsletter, Volume 10, Number 8, 1998. Editor Thomas J. Evans. Correspondence: 1115 45th Avenue, Apt. 2E, Lic NY 11101. 20 pp.

Quirky but interesting zine of Libertarian leanings with lots of political cartoons and ads.

MISCELLANEOUS

Bridge Publications, Inc. announcement of a new Hubbard novel, *Ai! Pedrito!*.

Change of address notification from the Fandom Directory, 7614 Cervantes Court, Springfield VA 22153-1608.

Flyers for Dragon*Con 1998, September 3–6, in Atlanta GA.

Flyer for Stellar Occasion 5, September 18–20, 1998 at the Sheraton Dallas Brookhollow, Dallas TX.

Brochure for various publications from the 2nd Renaissance Foundation, Inc.

Alien Horizons

a book review by Randy B. Cleary

Alien Horizons: The Fantastic Art of Bob Eggleton art by Bob Eggleton with text by Nigel Suckling and an introduction by Gregory Benford, ISBN 1-85028-337-0, Paper Tiger, November 1995, Hardcover, 128pp

This is my first art book review, although I have been reading and buying them for years. Unfortunately, I do not yet have a copy of this great book. Pat Brooks was gracious enough to loan me her copy. Since I'm not able to reproduce the visuals here, this review will be short as words can never truly capture the impact of the art. I recommend you look for yourself. I enjoyed the experience.

This book is a filled with the vibrant colorful work of Bob Eggleton on every page. Each image has accompanying text blurbs that give a little informative background or anecdote about it. The reproduction value is high enough to allow the reader (or viewer) to appreciate Mr. Eggleton's wonderful use of vibrating and contrasting colors in much of his work. A wide range of work, showing the artist's versatility, is presented. We are treated to fantasies, cosmic space-scapes, aliens, dinosaurs (of course, as the book explains, Mr. Eggleton is a big dinosaur buff), science-fiction future views, and horror. Several pieces have the preliminary pencil and/or color sketches of the finished piece, so one can appreciate how the artist achieves his vision. My only regret was that some of Mr. Eggleton's black and white work was not also provided.

The book's main text flows easily and never strays far from the art or the artist. We learn some about Mr. Eggleton's background, personality, and motivations. It is a quick and pleasant read with the text flowing around the art. If you like Mr. Eggleton's work and want a more up-to-date representation, be on the lookout for *The Book of Sea Monsters* by Bob Eggleton (Illustrator) and Nigel Suckling, ISBN: 087951860X, Penguin USA, July 1998, Paperback, 128 pages.

Teen Age Exorcist

a movie review by Jack Lundy

If you want to avoid a good night's sleep, watch half of this two-hour movie, then turn in. Your dreamscapes, when you finally doze off, will be intense. And, since you'll giggle as well as roil around, you won't do anyone near you any favors.

The screenplay occurs mostly within an upscale haunted house in contemporary Southern California. Upscale? In the basement, rather than rats, there are white ermine vermin. The rental price of \$25 a month is somewhat suspicious.

Brinke Stevens, the screenplay scribe, portrays the plucky *femme vitale* who moves in and, during her first night, is possessed.

When she invites her friends over — her fiancé and her best friend/look-a-like with *her* boyfriend — they become suspicious. Maybe it's her cigarettes and 200 proof cocktails.

Maybe it's when you can easily tell her from her good, unsmiling look-a-like by who's merrily twirling her chainsaw.

In the nick of time, Brinke is captured and the Exorcist is called.

Failure. His Bible ignites and Hell's winning. What now? Call for pizza.

Because with pizza comes a Science Fiction fan, Eddie, who can't get any other job. However, thanks to comics he knows what to do. Sort of.

Next, all Hell breaks loose, literally. Intense action of devils, Amazon vixens with whips, Satan, zombies, and... (The Virgin Sacrifice shouldn't be mentioned with children or impressionable parents present.)

Who wins? The audience, of course.

Proof you watched the movie comes in the answer to this question: What college did the zombies attend? Hints: It was *not* Transylvania Tech nor Boo U.

[Jack also sends word that this movie can be purchased from the Brinke Stevens Fan Club, 8033 Sunset Boulevard #556, Hollywood CA 90046. -ED]

Letters of Comment

LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC

Harry Warner, Jr
423 Summit Avenue
Hagerstown MD 21740

27 August 1998

Bless you for the August issue of the *Shuttle* which brings an end to my 18-day spell of severe suspense. Normally I receive a fanzine containing news of what happened at the worldcon within a week or ten days of its completion. This month, there wasn't any such thing until today. I had begun to strive to find the most probable reasons for this strange situation. There had been a telephone conversation with a fan who was there, so I assumed Bucconeer had really happened, but I theorized that maybe everything that happened at it was unprintable, accounting for the lack of fanzine descriptions. Then it occurred to me that I might have dreamed that telephone call and in actuality nobody at all had shown up in Baltimore because everyone

from force of habit was preparing to arrive in the city on the first or second day of September for the usual Labor Day weekend worldcon. I even imagined fantastic explanations for the lack of fanzine information. I tried to find in the Sci Fi Channel program listings something that might contain worldcon coverage but apparently that channel has dropped its Buzz program that Harlan Ellison hosted. I don't buy Baltimore newspapers but I had thought the AP might send convention coverage over its Maryland wire, but the local newspapers published no dispatches if such existed.

But now I'm happy to have this good serving of information about the recent event. I suppose the biggest surprise was the victory of Philadelphia in the bid against Boston-Orlando. The Hugo winners in the fan categories are more or less expectable. I'm torn between my conviction that the winners deserve the awards and my wish that this egoboo should be spread about among more contestants each year in two or three categories. I suspect that eventually, the rules will be changed to settle the problem in "best dramatic presentation" because

the present regulations could inspire some unsavory efforts at bloc voting among those who like this or that television series to try to get an arbitrarily-chosen particular episode a Hugo.

A combination of congratulations and commiserations are due to you for taking charge of the DSC bid and presumable victory. I hope all the work involved won't harm too much the *Shuttle's* regular productions.

Alan Shepard deserved all the good things that anyone could say about him in the obituary notices. But it's a shame that he was nearly a forgotten man for the past quarter-century. Russia has always done a much better job of honoring its cosmonauts long after their space flights have ended than the United States has done for its astronauts. How long has it been since anyone saw an article in a widely circulated periodical about Neil Armstrong?

Algis Budrys is right about the novel I was trying to remember. I've never read any of the Lucky Starr stories, although I found a boxed set of the paperbacks at a secondhand store a while back.

A good-sized comet striking Earth would do as much damage as a large meteorite. The smashup on Jupiter that was televised several years ago provided good evidence of the mess that was made even though that comet made its crash landing in several pieces. I don't know if it would be possible to deflect the course of a meteor headed toward Earth with the power available in existing nuclear devices. But I would think that breaking it into smaller pieces and letting them rain down on this planet would be preferable to a crash from the intact complete meteor.

I am grateful for all the nice things that Mike wrote about his visit to Hagerstown. And just think, it was completely spontaneous praise, except perhaps for his gratitude at the mint set of the 1928 issues of *Weird Tales* and the original manuscript of *The Time Machine* that I gave him while he was looking at my collection.

[You're welcome, of course, for the Worldcon issue, Harry. We delayed publication of that issue about two weeks after it's usual deadline to be able to include complete Worldcon coverage. We were *supposed* to be back on schedule with this issue but due to a back problem I'm going to be most of a week late getting this issue to bed. The *next* issue (October) will very probably be delayed because Con†Stellation falls on the weekend I'd normally use to wrap up the issue and get it in the mail. So it may be *November* before I'm really back on schedule. Sigh. The concern you voice about bloc voting (centering around a TV-series episode) is understandable, but I fail to see how any of the various proposals I've seen to "fix" the Best Dramatic Presentation Hugo would actually reduce the potential for bloc voting. When I was preparing the Shepard obit I shopped around the internet for photographs I could use (not entirely kosher but since the *Shuttle* isn't a money-making enterprise I managed to justify it to myself), I ran across several photos of statues dedicated to various cosmonauts. This kind of monument is rare in the United States — we tend to go more for naming streets or buildings. (Huntsville has schools named after Grissom, White, and Chaffee as well as the *Challenger*.) -ED]

LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC-LOC

Buck Coulson
2677W-500N
Hartford City IN 47348

30 August 1998

Since we didn't go to Baltimore, I have no comments on most of the issue. Harry Warner's comment on the Cold War leading to catastrophe discussions reminded me of our situation at the time. We were living in a rented farmhouse in this area, and an amazing number of fans informed us that when the bombs started falling they were going to move in with (or on) us. Some would have been useful; one fan said he knew the location of a pharmaceutical storage warehouse within probable reach. Son Bruce and a friend planned to steal a DC-3 they knew about (the friend had a pilot's license), load it with food and drugs, and fly in, landing on a highway a mile or so south of us. I'm not too sure how serious Bruce was, but the rest were very serious. The assumption at the time was that the first attack would wipe out the national government and the country would revert to anarchy. We were in a food-growing area, and I had a fair assortment of guns and ammunition to stave off the ravening and starving hordes. The entire hysteria seems ridiculous now — and some of it did at the time — but city dwellers were really worried. (I wasn't; nobody was going to waste a bomb on rural Indiana except by mistake or accident.)

I recently received the latest volume of Howard Devore's books on the major fan awards; Advent:Publishers has taken over the publication of the annual volumes, though Howard is still doing the compilation. It makes an average-sized trade pb by now, and I gather that Howard gave up on the publishing part. No idea if it will remain annual or not; publication every 5 years or so would seem to be more practical.

Our remaining 5 conventions this year will all be in the midwest, though Juanita will be at a Georgia filk con in January. I'll stay home with the dog and cat, if the cat lives that long; he's getting very old and having trouble keeping food down. Probably I'll still be reorganizing our libraries by then; we've run out of room for new books, so something has to give. (We have 3 rooms used exclusively for books and fanzines, plus books in every other room as well — 10 rooms in all. *Not* all science fiction; a good history collection, humor, nostalgia — books that belonged to my parents and myself when I was a child — and so on.) I need to get fanzines organized, too; they were, for awhile, but now most are sitting around in boxes. The 4 used file cabinets I bought when Overhead Door discarded them are all full and the boxes are in no order. Well, RealSoon-Now; the books come first.

[Judging from your schedule I don't expect I'll run in to you any cons, at least for the rest of the year — at most I'll be able to send a hello to Juanita at GaFilk in January via a third party. Some time ago I gave up on ever organizing, or even having enough room to keep, fanzines. I'm still running across stashes of them here and there and throwing them out as I do. None are particularly old or rare so I haven't bothered to try to give them away though I'd be happy to if anyone shows interest now that I've mentioned it. -ED]



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Con†Stellation XVII: Hydra

9–11 October 1998

For Further Information Write
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Fan GoH: David O. Miller