



CHICON 2000

the 58th Worldcon

August 31- September 4, 2000
Hyatt Regency, Chicago IL

Author Guest of Honor: **Ben Bova**

Artist Guest of Honor: **Bob Eggleton**

Editor Guest of Honor: **Jim Baen**

Fan Guests of Honor: **Bob & Anne
Passovoy**

Toastmaster: **Harry Turtledove**

Chicon E-mail Infobot address: info@chicon.org;
e-mail: chi2000@chicon.org and website <http://www.chicon.org/>
or

Snail Mail: P.O. Box 642057, Chicago IL 60664

European Contact: Martin Hoare, 45 Tilehurst Road, Reading RG1 7TT, UK
United Kingdom e-mail: martinhoare@cix.co.uk

Rates Effective August 31, 1998:

Attending: \$135
ChildCare \$135
Supporting \$40
Children \$50

Check Website for more information on
trading card redemption

TABLE OF CONTENTS

WindyCon XXV Staff List	2	ISFiC Writer's Contest Winner	20
Chairman's Message	3	Special Events	23
Program Participants	4	ISFiC Notice	23
Author Guest Allen Steele	5	Help Wanted!	23
San Francisco in 2002	6	VooDoo Board	24
Artist Guest Phil Foglio	7	Registration Information	24
Seattle in 2002	8	ChildCare	24
Fen Guests Marcy and Barry Lyn-Waitsman	9	Weapons Policy	24
Editor Guest Martin Greenberg	10	WindyCons Past	25
Important Hotel Information	10	The Reel Film Program	26
Toastmaster Christian Ready	11	Gaming Information	27
Dealers' Room Times	11	Ookla the Mok	27
E.L.V.I.S. is in the building!	11	Art Show Rules	28
Keeping the Family Together	12	Notice for Smokers	28
Silver Guest of Honor Frederick Pohl	13		
Toronto in 2003	14		
Program Schedule	15		
What to find in the Dealers' Room	17		
DucKon VIII	18		
What is an ISFiC?	19		

All production, layout and design for WindyCon Progress Reports and Program Book was done by Terry Patch on a Macintosh 9600/200 using Word 5.1 (cuz I like it!) and PageMaker 6.5. The Program Book was printed by Speed Ink, Inc., Chicago. My religion forbids perfection, so I have pleased Her a great deal with this issue, no doubt exceeding my mandatory mistake count.

WINDYCON

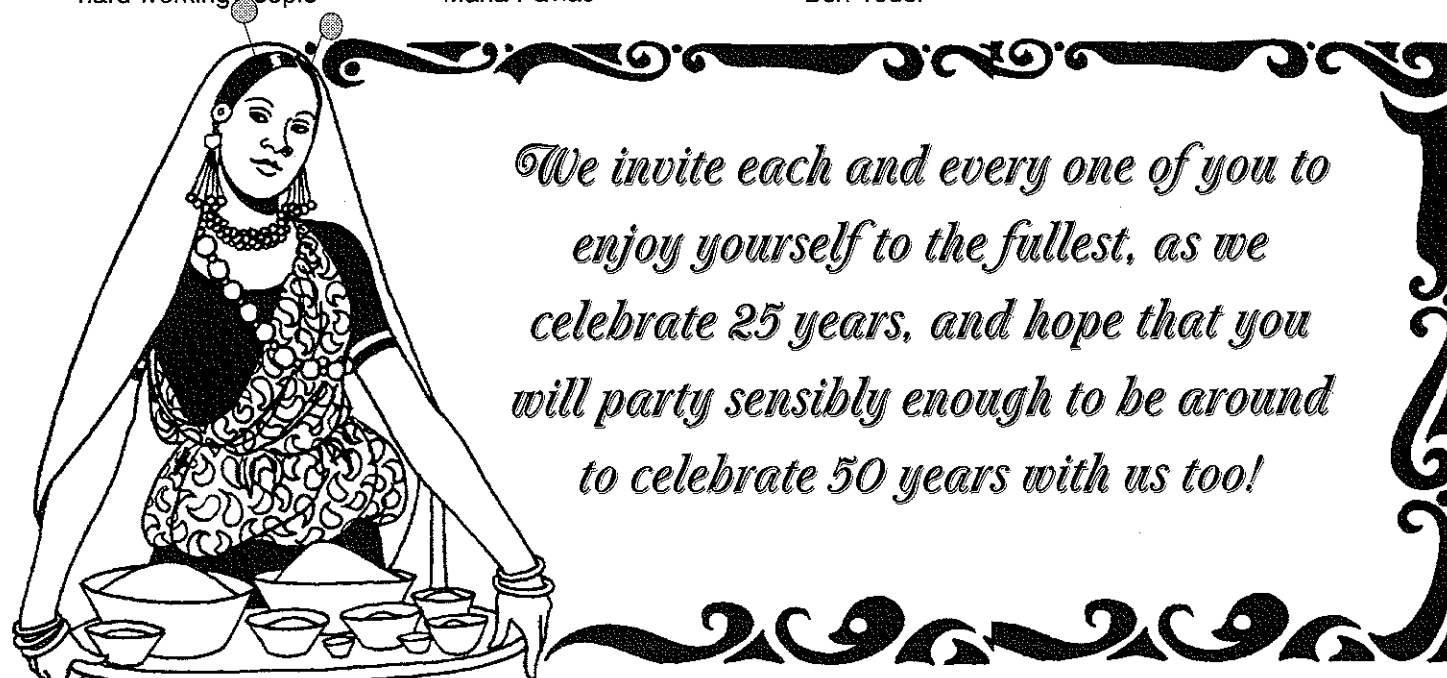
XXV

The Silver
Windycon



SILVER ANNIVERSARY STAFF

Chairman Rick Waterson Vice Chairman Amy Wenshe	Dealer's Room Mike Jencevice Brendan Lonehawk Sally Kobee Barb Darrow Gloria Dill	Info Booth John Donat KT Fitzsimmons	Publications Terry Patch Norm Patch
Adult Supervision Bob Beese Allan Sperling Mike Blake	Filking Bill Roper Gretchen Roper	Information Systems Richard France Jeff Swim	Registration Susette France Kim Williams Lois Ray Krista Cobb Tammy Haney Randy Kaempfen Mary Kaye Shouse
Art Show Vicki Bone Terry O'Brien Jackie Paciello Yoel Attiya	Films David Hoshko Bernadette Burke Mark Malloch Mary Mascari Heath Denikas	Internet Room Ben Liberman E.L.V.I.S.	Special Events Jane Haldeman DI Nancy Mildebrandt Carol Mitchell Glen Boettcher Duke Boettcher Mike Vande Bunt Bonnie Jones
Art Auction Bob Passovoy Rich "RJ" Johnson E. Michael Blake	Gaming Eric Coleman and a cast of thousands	Operations Madrene Bradford Katie Davis	Logistics Bill Krucek Bill Jorns
Babysitting George Krause	Guest Liason Diane Blackwood	Print Shoppe Roberta Jordan Denise Clift	Saturday Dance DJ's Greg Mate Jeff Sparrow
Con Suite Joan Palfi Cian Brenner Fern Palfi Charles "Bear" Bradford and other assorted really hard working people	Hotel Liason Dina Krause Kathleen Meyer Maria Pavlac	Programming Steven Silver Pat Sayre-McCoy Steven Hockensmith Elaine Silver Mike Suess Ben Yoder	Treasury Len Wenshe Jim Malebranche Chris Malebranche



*We invite each and every one of you to
enjoy yourself to the fullest, as we
celebrate 25 years, and hope that you
will party sensibly enough to be around
to celebrate 50 years with us too!*

Program book covers Copyright © 1998 Phil Foglio. All interior art and articles Copyright © 1997 by the respective artists and authors. The rest of the program book Copyright © 1998 by ISFiC, Inc. All rights reserved. For more information, contact ISFiC at P.O. Box 184, Palatine, IL 60078. Home page <http://www.WindyCon.org> and e-mail WindyCon@WindyCon.org.

CHAIRMAN'S MESSAGE

Welcome to the Silver WindyCon! Celebrating twenty-five years is a special occasion for any organization and I'm excited about the fun times planned for this year.

When I was asked to be chair for WindyCon XXV I had a moment of panic. Being Chairman wasn't something I was ready to do, especially for this special year. But happily, WindyCon XXV has the best committee a chairman could want. Thanks guys! The success of WindyCon XXV is your success.

Hold on to your hats! We've got plenty of special things planned for the weekend.

Programming – 5 Tracks! The Writer's Workshop, Stargazing and more!

Masquerade – WindyCon's Masquerade returns with more categories, more awards and more fun!

Moebius Theater – Chicago-land's favorite Science Fiction performance troupe returns for your entertainment.

Ookla The Mok – Fun music with a Science Fiction bent. Be sure to catch their concert on Saturday Afternoon

Con Suite – The Brau has returned! Yes, we are pleased to be serving Baderbrau in our Con Suite once again. Bring your ID though, we'll be checking!

Films – Our Films crew has outdone themselves this year, featuring Science Fiction movies both old and new.

The Saturday Night Dance – Join our DJ's for a special twenty-fifth anniversary fete!

Don't miss our Special Guest Raffle! Take a chance to win Sunday Super Brunch with one of our Guests of Honor. Proceeds from the raffle will be donated to the American Cancer Society.

Of course a birthday celebration wouldn't be complete without a look back to our roots. Be sure to stop by the Art Show and check out our exhibit featuring a quarter-century of Fandom in Chicago.

In closing I'd like to pass on a request from a friend now gone; please obey the four rules of con behavior and the four rules of con survival:

The Four Rules of Con Behavior:

1. Do Good
2. Avoid Evil
3. Throw a Room Party
4. Please don't damage the hotel

The Four Rules of Con Survival:

1. Get at least five hours of sleep each night
2. Eat at least two meals a day
3. Do not confuse Rules 1 and 2
4. Shower, brush teeth and change into clean clothes at least once a day.

Above all Enjoy!!!

Rick Waterson,
Chairman
WindyCon XXV

CONGRATULATIONS TO OUR 1998 HUGO WINNERS:

Novel: *Forever Peace* by Joe Haldeman
Novella: "...Where Angels Fear To Tread"
by Allen Steele
Novelette: "We Will Drink A Fish
Together" by Bill Johnson

PROGRAM PARTICIPANTS

Suzanne Adams-Watters
Larry Ahern
Catherine Asaro
Randy Asplund-Faith
Elizabeth Barrette
P.J. Beese
Alice Bentley
Bob Blackwood
E. Michael Blake
Suzanne Blom
Duke Boettcher
Glen A. Boettcher
Vicki Bone
Algis Budrys
Johnny Carruthers
Richard Chwedyk
David D. Combs
Glen Cook
Joyce Cottrell
Buck Coulson
Juanita Coulson
Richard Crowe
Lisa Davoust
Alex Eisenstein
Phyllis Eisenstein
Kandis Elliot
Bill Fawcett

Phil Foglio
Linda Reames Fox
Richard Garfinkle
Richard Gilliam
Roland Green
Martin H. Greenberg
Gay Haldeman
Joe Haldeman
John Hall
Rusty Hevelin
Bill Higgins
Kelley Higgins
Kenneth Hite
Steve Hockensmith
Butch Honek
Elizabeth Anne Hull
Bill Johnson
R.J. Johnson
Bonnie Jones
Dan Joyce
Barbara Kaalberg
Leigh Kimmel
Kymm Kimpel
P. Koch
Dina S. Krause
George Krause
Stephen Leigh

Toni Lichtenstein Bogolub
Jeffrey Liss
Barry B. Longyear
Barry Lyn-Waitsman
Marcy Lyn-Waitsman
Kathleen M. Massie-Ferch
Erin McKee
Rebecca Meluch
Kathleen Meyer
Nancy Mildebrandt
Tara Miller
Deirdre M. Murphy
Janice Murphy
Frieda Murray
Yvonne Navarro
Jody Lyn Nye
Terry O'Brien
John O'Neill
Ookla the Mok
Bob Passavoy
Terry Patch
Jim Plaxco
Frederik Pohl
Tullio Proni
Christian Ready
Steve Rogers
Jennie A. Roller

Bill Roper
Kristine Kathryn Rusch
Pat Sayre-McCoy
Paul Schoessow
Carol Siegling
Evan Siegling
Steven Silver
David Smith
Dean Wesley Smith
Kristine Smith
Leah Zeldes Smith
Allan Sperling
Allen M. Steele
David M. Stein
Diane Harlan Stein
Kevin Stein
Jon Stopa
Lindalee Stuckey
Michael Suess
W.A. Thomasson
Mike VandeBunt
Holly Wilper
James J.J. Wilson
Nick Winks
Gene Wolfe
delphyne woods
Sarah Zettel

GUEST OF HONOR ALLEN STEELE



Allen Steele became a full-time science fiction writer in 1988, following publication of his first short story, "Live From The Mars Hotel" (Asimov's, mid-Dec. '88). Since then he has become a prolific author of novels, short stories, and essays, with his work appearing in England, France, Germany, Spain, Italy, Brazil, Russia, the Czech Republic, Poland, and Japan.

Steele was born in Nashville, Tennessee. He received his B.A. in Communications from New England College in Henniker, New Hampshire, and his M.A. in Journalism from the University of Missouri in Columbia, Missouri. Before turning to SF, he worked for as a staff writer for daily and weekly newspapers in Tennessee, Missouri, and Massachusetts, freelanced for business and general-interest magazines in the Northeast, and spent a short tenure as a Washington correspondent, covering politics on Capitol Hill.

His novels include *Orbital Decay*, *Clarke County*, *Space*, *Lunar Descent*, *Labyrinth of Night*, *The Jericho Iteration*, *The Tranquillity Alternative*, and *A King of Infinite Space*. He has also published two collections of short fiction, *Rude Astronauts* and *All-American Alien Boy*. His work has appeared in *Asimov's Science Fiction*, *Analog*, *Fantasy & Science Fiction*, *Omni*, *Science Fiction Age*, *Absolute Magnitude*, *Journal Wired*, *Pirate Writings*, and *The New York Review of Science Fiction*, as well as in many anthologies.

His novella "The Death Of Captain Future"

(*Asimov's*, October, 1995; *The Year's Best Science Fiction*, 13th Annual Collection, edited by Gardner Dozois) received the 1996 Hugo Award for Best Novella, won a 1996 Science Fiction Weekly Reader Appreciation Award, and was nominated for a 1997 Nebula Award by the Science Fiction Writers of America and the 1998 Seiun Award for Best Foreign Short Fiction by Japan's National Science Fiction Convention.

His novella "...Where Angels Fear to Tread" (Asimov's, Oct./Nov. 1997) has won the Hugo Award, the Locus Award, and the Asimov's Readers Award in 1998, and was nominated for the Nebula and Theodore Sturgeon Memorial awards in the same year.

His novelette "The Good Rat" (*Analog*, mid-December 1995) was nominated for a Hugo in 1996. *Orbital Decay* received the 1990 Locus Award for Best First Novel, and *Clarke County*, *Space* was nominated for the 1991 Phillip K. Dick Award. Steele was First Runner-Up for the 1990 John W. Campbell Award, and received the Donald A. Wollheim Award in 1993.

His next book, a new collection of "Near-Space" stories entitled *Sex and Violence in Zero-G*, will be published in January, 1999, by Meisha Merlin.

Steele now lives in western Massachusetts with his wife and three dogs. He serves on the Board of Advisors for the Space Frontier Foundation, and he is currently writing a new novel.

Wildwood Holt
A Chicagoland Chapter of
the ElfQuest Fanclub

If interested drop us a line at

Wildwood Holt

P.O. Box 1575

Bolingbrook, IL, 60440-7575

Or E-mail us at

Wyldw00d@aol.com

Look for flyers about the
room party and RPG

Fandom left its ♥ in San Francisco in 1993...
Isn't it time you paid it a visit?



San Francisco in 2002

A bid for the 60th World Science Fiction Convention®

Friday, August 30, through Tuesday, September 3, 2002

Pre-supporting memberships \$20.02

Pre-opposing memberships \$49 • Friends of the Bid \$100

Pre-supporting, pre-opposing and Friends of the Bid
members receive gold-tone cable car pin.

Friends of the Bid also receive a custom-imprinted item with the
San Francisco in 2002 logo from the Land's End® collection.

San Francisco in 2002 • P.O. Box 61363 • Sunnyvale, CA 94088

e-mail: info@sf2002.sfsfc.org • <http://www.sfsfc.org/worldcon/>

AGENTS OUTSIDE USA (make cheques payable to agent)

Australia (p-s membership A\$25)

Terry Frost
5 Temple St.
West Brunswick VIC 3055
hlector@netspace.net.au

Pre-opposing memberships: 2.5 x p-s price

UK/Europe (p-s membership GB£12)

Steve Davies & Giulia de Cesare
52 Westbourne Terrace
Reading, Berkshire, RG30 2RP
Steve@vraidex.demon.co.uk

Canada (p-s membership C\$25)

John Mansfield
333 Lipton St.
Winnipeg MB R2G 2H2
pgh@mail.pangea.ca

Friend of the Bid: 5 x p-s price

San Francisco in 2002 is a committee of San Francisco Science Fiction Conventions, Inc., the people who brought you ConFrancisco™.
"World Science Fiction Convention" is a registered service mark of the World Science Fiction Society, an unincorporated literary society.

ARTIST GUEST OF HONOR

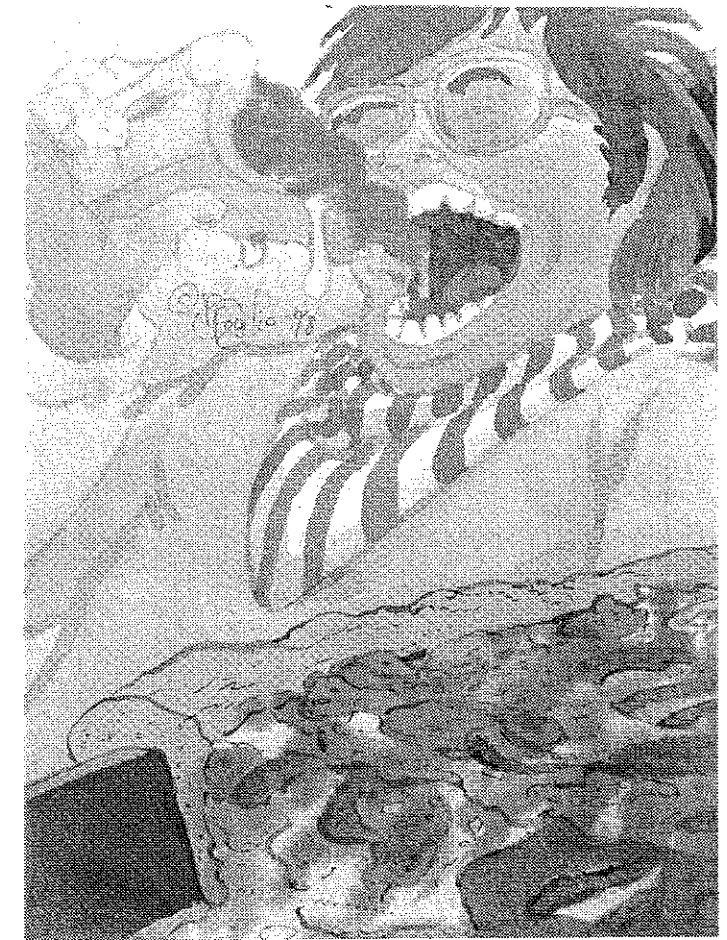
PHIL FOGLIO

Phil Foglio has done comics for *DC*, *Marvel*, *Comico*, *First Comics*, *Dark Horse* and *WARP*. He created *What's New for Dragon®* magazine, and was even able to resell it thirteen years later to *The Duelist* magazine. They never noticed.

As well as co-writing a novel, *Illegal Aliens*, he's sold a short story or two, and has scripted several comic series about battleships in space, super heros, giant robots, talking gorillas and five year old children. (Though not all at once).

He's done book and magazine covers, as well as game boxes, and illustrated a manual for servicing bank machines, an experience he found to be very useful when he was a little short on cash. He was assistant manager at a pet shop, and re-designed the layout so that all of the animals were displayed by color. He has designed a line of robots for the game RoboRally, and created a Mario Bros. puzzle book, and as a result, knows how to get Mario out of the Fiendish Moustache Trap on the first try. He was a member of three improvisational comedy groups and was the youngest person to ever receive a Hugo Award.

He collects primitive masks, and enjoys repainting them in bizarre colors. Afterwards, he invents new myths for them, such as the crowd pleasing, "How Grandfather Discovered His Nose". He has produced many humorous cards for *Magic, the Gathering™*, as well as three that were dead serious. No, really. He's lived in New York City, Chicago and Seattle, and kind of wonders where he'll



wind up next. If he has a choice, it'll be Tahiti.

He has never been able to grow a beard, and indeed, once shaved off his eyebrows, and it took people three days to notice. His adult comic, *XXXenophile™* was nominated for the prestigious 'Eisner' award, has been translated into Swedish, and is the basis for the first Adult Trading Card Game.

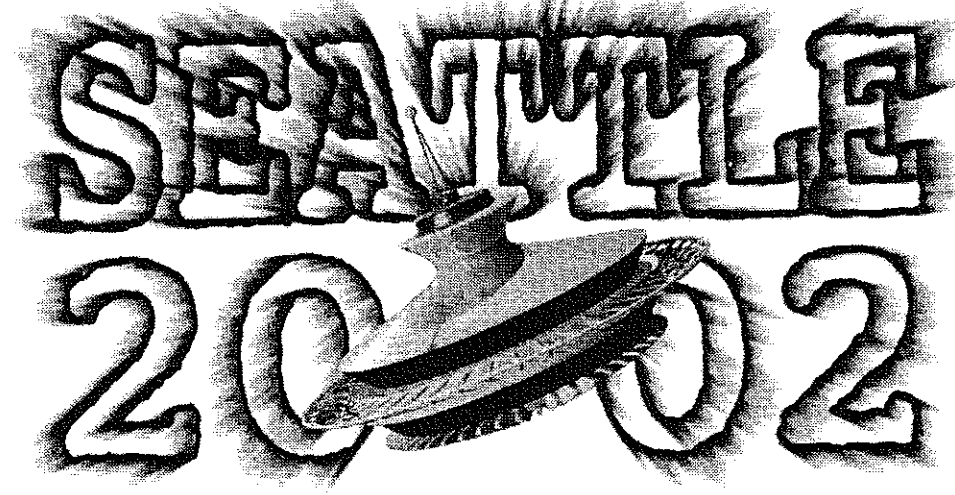
Phil started his own Publishing company, which gave him an excellent excuse to have the basement refinished. He is forty two years old and just got his first car, and even then, it wasn't his idea.

He is interested in gardening, old books, fine dining, travel and fun things you can do while wearing a Godzilla costume. As a result, he is now married to the lovely Kaja Foglio, who shares many of these interests, and puts up with the Godzilla costumes.

For a complete as we can make it bibliography of Phil's work, see his all ages website, www.studiofoglio.com as well as his adult website, www.xxxenophile.com.

<http://www.studiofoglio.com> and/or <http://www.xxxenophile.com>

IN 1961, ROBERT A. HEINLEIN AND 300 SF FANS
DESCENDED ON THE EMERALD CITY TO CELEBRATE THE
GOLDEN AGE OF SCIENCE FICTION . . .



VOTE FOR THE EMERALD CITY IN OZ!
WITH YOUR SUPPORT, SEATTLE CAN AGAIN BE HOST TO A
CELEBRATION OF THE WONDERS OF SPECULATIVE
FICTION AND THE STRONG BONDS OF THE FANNISH
COMMUNITY.

VISIT US AT WWW.WEBWITCH.COM/SEATTLE02

PRESUPPORTING: \$10.01; PREOPPOSING: \$20.02; FRIEND: \$100.00
MAKE CHECKS PAYABLE TO "GROUP OF FRIENDS"

SITE: WASHINGTON STATE TRADE AND CONVENTION CENTER

TO CONTACT THE BID, VIA THE INTERNET, SEND EMAIL TO SEATTLE2002@ISOMEDIA.COM
OR WRITE TO US AT POST OFFICE BOX 1066, SEATTLE, WASHINGTON 98111-1066.

WORLD SCIENCE FICTION CONVENTION IS A SERVICE MARK OF THE WORLD SCIENCE
FICTION SOCIETY.

THIS IS NOT YOUR FATHER'S WORLDCON!

¹ AUSSICON3 IN MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA. YOU MUST BE AT LEAST A SUPPORTING MEMBER TO VOTE. FOR
MORE INFORMATION VISIT [HTTP://WWW.AUSSIECON3.WORLDCON.ORG/](http://WWW.AUSSIECON3.WORLDCON.ORG/)

FEN GOH:

MARCY AND BARRY LYN-WAITSMAN

Marcy Lyn-Waitsman *Marcy Lyn-Waitsman*
by John Donat

Marcy Lyn-Waitsman is one of those rare finds in Chicago Fandom she, among other things, are one of a select few to have attended EVERY WindyCon – all the way from the small #1, to the relaxacon that we did after Chicon IV, to all of the current ones in the Hyatt. No small feat, that, especially when you figure that she has had a "real" life in between, with all the trials and adventures that life throws at you.

For many years, Chicago Fandom had a regular meeting, on Thursday evenings, called, of all things "Thursday". Quite often, Marcy and Barry graciously hosted these gatherings, which depending on weather and other random fannish factors, could be as large as 40+ fans! and would host New Year's eve gatherings.

Marcy has always been very active in the care and feeding of WindyCons, either as a member of the concom, or as a member of the board of directors of ISFiC (Illinois Science Fiction in Chicago). WindyCon is one of the events that ISFiC sponsors as a 501c7 organization. Marcy was instrumental in starting, and carrying, on her back, (and in her car) our summer picnic, otherwise known as Picnicon. Without her support, and determination, Picnicon would have withered on the vine a number of years ago.

In recent years, Marcy has been ISFiC's treasurer, to our undying gratitude. Treasurer for a non-profit is a thankless job, and we were more than willing to let Marcy do it for as long as she wanted.

Barry and Marcy have also been instrumental in starting the next generation of fans – they have two very sharp kids, Paul and Shana, who we have been watching grow up before our eyes.

Marcy has decided, over the last year or so, to let some of the younger generation run WindyCon, and ISFiC, and enjoy that of which she has been such a big part. We are very happy and proud that she and her husband Barry are our Fan Guests of Honor for the Silver WindyCon.

*My Brother, the Fan (or, He
Ain't Heavy, He's A Fan!)*

by Lannie Waitsman

How do I start talking about the brother who helped me get into fandom? I guess some background is in order. In our family of four, Barry is the youngest. Yes, that's right, I'm actually older than he is (only by 1 1/2 yrs., but still...). I know some of you know this, but to others it may come as a shock.

Anyway, we were both introduced to science fiction by our father at a young age. The first book I remember reading was an illustrated version of Jules Verne's "20,000 Leagues Under the Sea". Television was the next big influence; it arrived when I was about five or six years old and I remember getting up on Saturday morning and watching stuff like "Space Patrol", Flash Gordon, Buck Rogers and other SF programs.

When we hit school age, Barry and I would haunt the school library and,

after school, the public library for all the SF we could find. We had different favorites, but we always shared good books back and forth. My favorites were Andre Norton, Isaac Asimov (the Lucky Starr series), Robert Heinlein's "juvenile" and anthologies like "Science Stories", "Super Science Stories" and the like.

When we moved out to Des Plaines in 1962, I started getting copies of Old SF magazines—Amazing, Fantastic, Analog, Fantasy and Science Fiction, Galaxy, Worlds of Tomorrow and Worlds of If. When we finally hit high school (and pretty much stopped hitting each other), we found Doc Smith's "Lensman" and "Skylark" series and, about the same time, started buying our own copies of the above magazines, concentrating mostly on Amazing, Galaxy, F&SF and Analog. At that time, we still didn't know there were such things as science fiction conventions.

So you can imagine our surprise, when, around 1972, Analog started listing the SF Convention Calendar. WOW! Whole groups of other SF fans! Paradise! So, Barry, at the time more gainfully employed than I, saved his shekels and went to DisCon in 1974. From there, things went downhill got to be fun. While at the convention, prowling the parties, He heard someone say "WindyCon". Being a native of the Windy City (and fairly smart to boot), he listened in and ended up introducing himself to Mark Aronson.

(That led to a whole other conversation. You see, his wife Lynn's maiden name was Waitzman, so he naturally wondered if we were any relation. At first, for many years, we said no, but called each other 'cousin' anyway. Years later, we determined somehow—ask Barry for details if you're really interested—that we were distant cousins.)

Anyway, Barry came back and told me about WindyCon, the first one! Of course we both had to go. It was fantastic! We had so much fun, we started going to all the conventions we could afford, but ALWAYS going to WindyCon. I don't recall working at WindyCon 1, but I know we helped in the Film Room for at least the next two. When Mark and Lynn stopped running the con, we kept going but stopped helping until some years later.

Barry and I first noticed Marcy probably sometime during WindyCon 1 or 2. We were just passing acquaintances for a few years, but as we kept seeing each other at conventions, I guess it was inevitable that something happen. Sure enough, at a MidwestCon (which got on Barry's list but not mine) it happened. You can get the ~~lurid gory intimate~~ details from one of them. Soon after that, if memory serves, we started gophering and otherwise helping out at conventions again, pretty much climaxing, although not ending, with the Bermuda Triangle in '88 WorldCon Bid.

Well I could go on, but to keep it short, we've been going to WindyCon ever since (Barry and I are two of only five people who have PERFECT attendance records at WindyCon) and working in some capacity or other at all of them. We've also attended an number of WorldCons, some together (MidAmeriCon, SunCon, IguanaCon, MagiCon and the last 2 ChiCons), some apart (he went to DisCon and a number of others, but I got to AussieCon in 1985!). We have found a huge number of new friends, most of whom are now old friends, and continue to attend all the conventions we can, including ALL WindyCons. Check back in another 25, folks, but we're still here!

EDITOR GUEST OF HONOR

MARTIN GREENBERG: MAN OF A THOUSAND BOOKS

by Richard Gilliam 

Lon Chaney was known as "The Man of a Thousand Faces" for his performances as The Phantom in "Phantom of the Opera" and Quasimodo in "The Hunchback of Notre Dame" but if you tried to find the other nine-hundred and ninety-eight faces in his fewer than two-hundred film career you would end up well short of your goal. Unlike Chaney's publicist-given moniker, you really can count the more than one-thousand books on Martin H. Greenberg's résumé — from #1, his ground-breaking 1970 study of political corruption, "Bureaucracy and Development: A Mexican Case Study," to #1000, the inno-

vative 1998 anthology "Battle Magic," co-edited with Larry Segriff.

Look at it this way — the Windycon people asked that this bio run at around two-hundred and fifty words which means that each word here represents four of Marty's first one-thousand books. That doesn't leave much space to tell you about his many awards (life achievement honors for editing in both sf and mystery), or that he was the first editor to be a Guest of Honor at both the World Fantasy Convention and World Science Fiction Convention, or the really nifty people like Tom Clancy, Dean Koontz, and Anne McCaffrey that he's worked

with while averaging almost a new book each week.

The numbers are astounding: more than eight-hundred anthologies in collaboration with over two-hundred co-editors publishing more than eighteen-thousand stories from nearly thirteen-hundred authors. All of which translates into millions of hours of excellent reading for fans of every genre, from sf to westerns to romance to mysteries. So please join with me in thanking Martin H. Greenberg for his many contributions to our reading pleasures, and in welcoming him to Windycon XXV as Guest of Honor.

IMPORTANT HOTEL INFORMATION

Function rooms have been changed and functions have been relocated. Check the pocket program.

The Con Suite has been relocated from the fifth floor to the first floor to eliminate the wait for elevators.

The first, second and third floors have been designated party floors. The fourth and fifth floors are quiet floors. Representatives of the Con Com will be touring the floors to assist those with an early morning call to get a reasonable night's sleep.

Smoking will be somewhat restricted this year. We are asking that you not smoke in the carpeted areas of the

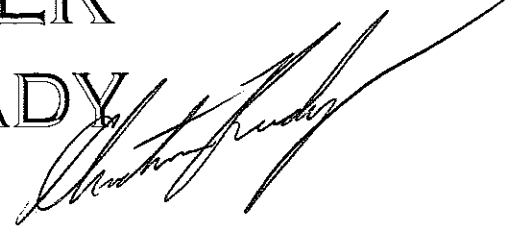
hotel. Ash trays will be provided. We're trying to keep the new carpet from being soiled or burned. As in the past, function rooms will be nonsmoking areas. We are suggesting smokers congregate in the Lobby or in the Netti's Bar area after visiting the Con Suite. We are going to try to keep the first floor hallway open and relatively smoke free. Please help us. Baguetti's has designated smoking areas for your use while dining.

Extreme caution will have to be exercised in posting notices. The painted surfaces in the guest rooms, hallways and function rooms have not yet cured. Tape and other adhesive substances will

peel the paint when removed. Please don't do it. Large cork boards have been placed throughout the hotel for posting party and meeting notices. Additional corkboards are available in Operations. Room parties and meetings may hang a sign on the room number outside the room to identify the party.

With the new decorations, it will not be very easy to convince the hotel or the Con Com that any damage in your room was done before you got there. Take care of your room so you will not incur deductions to your room deposit or charges to your credit card.

TOASTMASTER CHRISTIAN READY



Some time ago, WindyCon's programming department was diligently working pounding out ideas for new and innovative panels when Christian Ready's name first came to light. K. T. FitzSimmons, our group's science programming mavin, was cruising the web looking for scientific inspiration when she came across a message on the WindyCon web page from a Mr. Christian Ready from the Hubble Telescope Project. Christian was volunteering (as in NO fee) to speak on Hubble to any group willing to listen. K. T. grabbed the phone and called Baltimore. Thirty minutes later she knew Christian was going to set WindyCon on its ear. There was no way Christian could afford to come to Chicago on his own so K.T. polled the ISFiC Board of Directors (see the article in this publication for an explanation of ISFiC) for permission to offer to pay his way to Chicago.

Never was money better spent! Christian was an instant success. His panel was so overflowing with

people that a second presentation of his panel was scheduled. Word spread and that panel was packed. (Mostly by committee members who hadn't been able to get away from their jobs earlier in the day!) Christian brought beautifully reproduced photographs taken by Hubble to give to the committee. Instead they were auctioned off at the Art Auction to benefit whatever was the benefit that year.

Christian was immediately asked by ISFiC to return the next year. And the next, and the next. Now he's Toastmaster! When will it all end? Not soon I think. Christian isn't with Hubble anymore yet WindyCon keeps asking him back. Could it be we like Christian? Could it be he likes us? Best not to over analyze this symbiotic relationship.

May he forever be our friend!

Your poker buddies: Kathleen, Alice, John, Allan, George, Dina, Kurt, K. T. and everybody else.

DEALER'S ROOM

WindyCon's Dealer's Room, located in the Mayoral Ballroom on the lower level of the hotel, is full of fine Science Fiction and Fantasy merchandise. Just in time for your Christmas shopping, our Dealer's Room offers a variety of gifts including new books, used books, t-shirts, art, costumes and jewelry. Stop by and get that perfect gift!

Dealer's Room hours:

Friday 3 PM to 7 PM.
Saturday 10 AM to 6 PM.
Sunday 11 AM to 3 PM.

E.L.V.I.S. HELPS WINDYCON CELEBRATE ITS ANNIVERSARY!

Many of today's convention attendees have discovered 'the Net' and it's services which relate to their particular interest. That's what E.L.V.I.S., the Emergency Link to Vital Internet Services, provides: A "live" connection to the Internet from WindyCon.

Doom, Quake, and other computer games were a great introduction to computers, but as we gain experience, we see that computers can do so much more. E.L.V.I.S. enjoys showing you these "other possible uses" which are widely available with the World Wide Web, and other Internet Services such as E-Mail, Gopher, FTP, Muds/Mucks/etc.

For more info, or if you're interested in joining ELVIS, see us at the CON, or mail to johnw@bolo.com or elvis@atw.earthreach.com

It takes a fair amount of equipment, expertise, time, effort and expense for the E.L.V.I.S. individuals to bring you this service so please visit the Internet room and be sure to thank them.

Keeping the Family Together: WindyCon XXIV

by Terry Patch

Somewhere in Heinlein's writings is a phrase that has often haunted me. It kept ringing in my ears last year during last year during WindyCon. I have not had the time to look it up and quote it exactly, but the image was that of the brave mother holding her family together in the face of grief and loss, keeping the direction and the faith the family head had had for them.

Ross Pavlac had set the direction and theme of WindyCon XXIV to Scots in Space. The theme was carried out to the point of having "Mc" placed in front of the name of every concom member listed in the program book. This made us more of a family than usually found in Fandom, which is often a family of choice for us fannish types.

The theme was picked up by everyone; the guests wore plaid, the costumers played with the theme, and even people who really didn't understand the theme or why it was chosen went along with it to some extent and the spirit was as light as the theme was silly.

But the Boss, the director, the family head lay in hospital. I was supposed to have picked him up for Chemo that Friday morning of the Con, and take him to the hotel afterwards, unalerted to the fact that he had undergone a diabetic crisis the night before and admitted to a local hospital. He didn't answer the door or the phone. He hadn't been admitted to his treating hospital. I couldn't find Maria. I was worried that he had collapsed and was alone. It took two hours of frantic detective work to track him down to Edgewood Hospital. He was trying to get a transfer to his treating hospital, but was not stable enough, and he certainly was not going to be coming to the con. While I was there, it became clear that the oxygen mask was not enough and I shifted from fan/friend to almost-a-psychologist to help him prepare for the next transition. With his last strength, he told me to tell Maria how much he loved her, and to get her to the hospital as soon as possible, along with some details for his funeral service. Then the doctors asked me to wait outside while they put him on the ventilator.

Now the man who always had something to say could no longer talk. Maria and Jace arrived, and through the long vigil, Ross tried to write on our hands Helen Keller style, but the painkillers fogged him and for the most part we were unable decipher his attempts and we hurt for the last words he couldn't say.

I left for the con in time to participate in opening ceremonies, where it was simply announced that Ross was sick and couldn't attend. There were only a few of us who really knew how badly it was going for him, but "for the sake of the family" we pasted on a smile and pulled off the con that he wanted.

And yet in some way, Ross was with us, he lingered in and out of consciousness the whole weekend. Sunday afternoon he slipped into a coma and Wednesday his soul joined his Lord. It was as if he still wanted to make sure "we got it right", and we did.

There was one particular person who was "mother" to this family, who hid his pain and grief and shouldered the burden above and beyond the call of duty. Rick Waterson, the current chair of WindyCon held us together. Thank you Rick, we simply could not have done it without you.



Ross R. Pavlac
April 10, 1951 – November 12,
1997

Ross is no doubt preparing HeavenCon I as we party. The year of mourning is over, let us lift our glasses and hearts up high.

SILVER GUEST FREDERICK POHL

by Elizabeth Anne Hull

or

Who Was That Masked Man?

If you want to get to know Frederik Pohl, the best way is to read what he writes, both the fiction and the non-fiction. I was once asked by an interviewer from Denmark to say what Fred's major concerns were in his work. Off the top of my head I said something like: "Fred wants everyone to play nice." Peace and survival of our species are two of his major themes.

I have only known Fred Pohl for the last twenty-some years, so it's hard to tell you about what he was like for his first fifty plus years. Oh, I've read his own memoir, *The Way the Future Was*, but it's more about the history of science fiction than an autobiography. In fact, Fred was writing this book just after we met and talked about it with me, showing me some of his early drafts. I can tell you that many of the juiciest parts never made it to the final copy, but that should tell you something about Fred right there.

Fred loves to tell stories and, given an appreciative audience, he'll carry on for hours about all his friends in the world of science fiction. Since he's done so much in the field – editing and agenting as well as writing articles, short and long fiction – he's met and/or read nearly everyone who's anyone in SF, and not just in the United States or in English speaking countries.

But as a rule, he only tells anecdotes about people he likes and/or finds interesting. If there are omissions, you can be sure he has deliberately edited out something or some incident that he chooses to not recall publicly. For as public a figure as he is in the world of SF, Fred is a very private man. However, you may be able to make some inferences about the "villains" in his real life from the characters in his fiction.

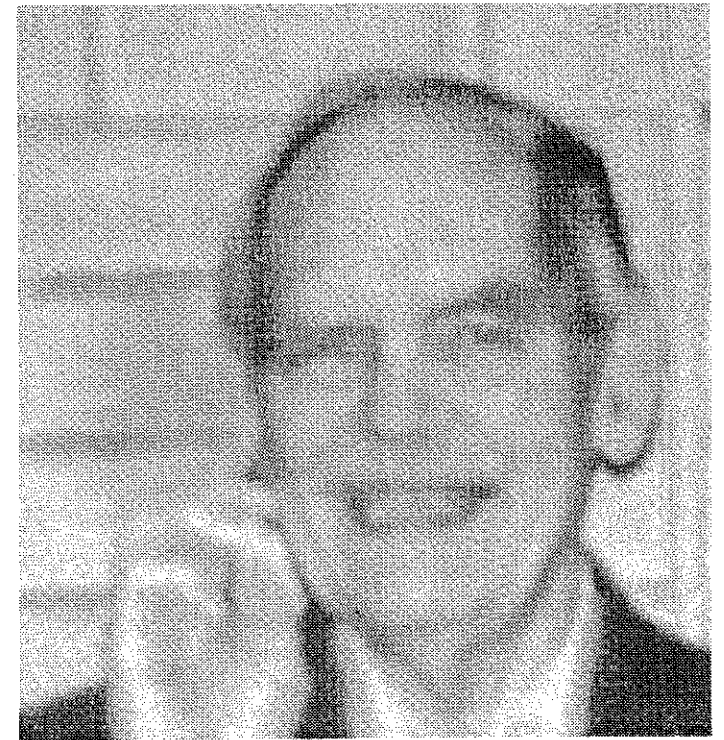
When we first met, he told me that what he did was not a lot of fun to watch. "Writing is a pretty lonely profession", he said. "A writer has to spend a lot of time by himself, or he'll never get the work done. I spend a lot of time just staring into space". I immediately knew I had found my soul mate.

If you want to strike up a conversation with Fred, you might try talking about the weather, which for Fred is not a way of avoiding contact with other people, but one of Fred's passions. he served during World War II as a weatherman, and he's apt to judge the relative civilization of any spot in the world we're visiting by whether our hotel provides access to the Weather Channel. For most purposes, he likes the weather to be warm (80F+), sunny, breezy, and slightly humid. But all meteorological phenomena interest him: thunderstorms, tornadoes, hurricanes, cyclones, monsoons, el niño, la niña, etc. And the results of violent weather also fascinate him: floods, erosion, uprooted trees, rockslides, earthquakes, etc., not to mention the effect upon humans in the path of the elements.

We also share an interest in all the earth sciences and formation: volcanoes, lava flows, caves, hot springs, mountains, plate tectonics, geology in general, etc. And of course, astronomy. You can look for a new non-fiction book next year from Fred, to be published by Tor, called *Chasing Science* – it's about the joys of visiting scientific installations all over the world, where ever we've gone.

Since we met in 1976 and married in 1984, Fred and I have spent a lot of time traveling, visiting together close to 50 countries, and 46 of the 50 United States. So if you don't have anything to say about weather or geology or science in general, bring up world politics. Even if we haven't been to the area of the world you are interested in, chances are good that Fred will have read about it and have an opinion, and/or be eager to hear your take on the situation.

As I see it, the main purpose of a science fiction convention is to give the writers and fans a chance to know one another, so don't be shy. come and introduce yourself to Fred. You and he will both be glad you did – and you may one day see yourself in one of his novels.



TORONTO in 2003

Reason #1003: Ontario Supreme Court rules: Women can legally go bare breasted in public.



Pre-supporting memberships: \$20.03 (Canadian), \$15.00 (American), £9.00 (British)

Please make cheques payable to: "Toronto in '03" or one of our agents & mail to one of the following addresses:

Toronto in '03
P.O. Box 3, Station A,
Toronto, Ontario
Canada M5W 1A2

Dave Langford
94 London Rd.
Reading, Berkshire
England RG1 5AU

Eric Lindsay & Jean Weber
P.O. Box 744
Ryde 2112
Australia

Email: INFO@TORCON3.ON.CA

Website: [HTTP://WWW.TORCON3.ON.CA](http://WWW.TORCON3.ON.CA)

More 2003 Reasons to visit Toronto & Southern Ontario and get back to nature:

#107 Scarborough Bluffs	#1016 World's Largest Lilac Collection at the RBG, Hamilton	#253 The Beaches
#1754 Martin Goodman Trail	#1557 Barenaked Ladies (popular Toronto music group)	#1024 Ontario Science Centre
#529 Most Green Zones in a Major City	#992 The Metro Toronto Zoo	#319 Cullen Gardens & Miniature Village
#617 Grenadier Pond	#1072 Humber Arboretum	#1739 Mount Pleasant Cemetery
#655 Parkwood - The R.S. McLaughlin Estate	#104 The RC Harris Filtration Plant	#676 Clean Subways

PROGRAMMING

This schedule is current as of October 25. Please check the pocket program for updates, additions, deletions, alterations, or just plain, out-and-out more current information.

FRIDAY

6:00 Schaumburg: My First Con
B. Coulson, G. Haldeman (M), R. Hevelin, B. Lyn-Waitsman, M. Lyn-Waitsman

An introduction to your first convention, what there is to do and see. How to find your niche.

6:00 Arlington Heights: Near Space
A. Steele

Author Guest of Honor Allen Steele kicks off the convention by discussing his version of a future history.

7:30 Regency: Opening Ceremonies

See the guests of honor!! See the Con-Com!! See the spectacle as Windycon turns 25!!! In Technicolor!

10:00 Rolling Meadows, Arlington Heights: Filk

Until they roll out the last filker.

10:00 Parking Lot: Eye on the Sky, Weather permitting

SATURDAY

10:00 Regency: Movie Trailers

D. Boettcher, G. Boettcher (M), N. Mildebrandt, M. VandeBunt
What you can expect to see at the- atres near you.

10:00 Schaumburg: Can Christianity and Science Fiction Co-Exist?

R. Gilliam, K. Meyer, T. Miller, T. Patch (M), J. Roller
Frequently, when SF looks at religious themes, it does so in a satirical way. Can SF examine Christianity and provide answers within a religious framework.

10:00 Rolling Meadows: Obscure Authors and Overlooked Books

A. Bentley (M), G. Cook, B. Kaalberg
G.K. Chesterton, The Greks Bring Gifts, Milorad Pavic. The panelists discuss books and authors, old and new, who you might not know about, but should.

10:00 Arlington Heights: How to Build an Art Collection

E. Blake, V. Bone, E. McKee (M), C. Siegling, D.H. Stein
It all looks great in the art show, but how do I pick the piece that is right for me?

10:00 Film Room: Writer's Workshop

B. Longyear
Held over from last year, and the year before, and the year before, and... Barry B. Longyear teaches you how to write.

10:00 room 3112: Is There Fandom Beyond Cons?

L. Kimmel, D. Krause, M. Lyn-Waitsman, J. Murphy, L.Z. Smith (M)
What can a lonely fan do between cons. Is the Internet the answer?

10:00 Readings: Bill Johnson

10:00 Children's: Miniature Painting
N. Winks

10:00 ISFiC: ElfQuest Meeting

10:00 Hallway: How I Paint

P. Foglio
Artist Guest of Honor Phil Foglio paints a picture which will be auctioned off this evening for charity.

11:00 Regency: Intelligent Traveler's Guide to Mars

J. Plaxco
You've followed in Sojourner's treadmarks. What do you do now that you've checked into the Mars Hotel?

11:00 Schaumburg: Variations on a Theme

B. Fawcett, R. Gilliam (M), M. Greenberg, K. Massie-Ferch, J. Nye
The role of the themed anthology in science fiction and fantasy.

11:00 Rolling Meadows: I Remember Apollo

R. Hevelin
Rusty didn't go to the Moon, but he helped get the astronauts there. Hear personal reminiscences of working on the Apollo program.

11:00 Arlington Heights: Has the Fat Arisian Sung?

C. Asaro (M), G. Cook, R. Meluch, A. Steele, S. Zettel
Space Opera has been around for decades. Has it said everything there is to say or is there still life in the genre?

11:00 Film Room: Writer's Workshop, cont.

B. Longyear

11:00 room 3112: Chicago Area Conventions

R. Johnson, D. Krause (M), D.

Smith, L. Stuckey

Windycon isn't the only fish in the sea. Come, hear about Chicago's other fine fannish venues.

11:00 Readings: Linda Reames-Fox (and Joyce Cottrell?)

11:00 Children's: Creating a Costume

C. Mitchell, P. Palm, B. Wright

11:00 Autograph Tables: R. Green, D.W. Smith

12:00 Regency: Hubble Space Telescope

C. Ready
Two words. Christian Ready. Enough said? Arrive early, guaranteed to be SRO.

12:00 Schaumburg: Creating a Successful Comic

P. Foglio, B. Kaalberg (M), D.H. Stein

You can draw. What more do you have to do to find your work on the shelves of the local comic store.

12:00 Rolling Meadows: Pre-Industrial Technology

E. Blake, S. Blom, P. Eisenstein, T. Proni (M)
While most of us think of high technology, what about older technology and how it was used and viewed in a pre-industrial age?

12:00 Arlington Heights: Filk, What Is It?

B. Coulson (M), J. Hall, D. Murphy, B. Roper, V. Siegling
Every con you see those filkers wandering into a dark corner at night. What do they really do in there?

12:00 room 3112: Techniques for Sewing Difficult/Unique Fabrics

C. Mitchell, P. Palm, B. Wright, W. Zrodowski

12:00 Readings: Allen Steele

12:00 Children's: Storytelling
M. Lyn-Waitsman

12:00 Art Show: A Guided Tour of the Art Show

12:00 Autograph Tables: C. Asaro, K. Rusch, G. Wolfe

1:00 Regency: Lost Wax Casting
B. Honek

Butch Honek's slide show demonstrating the Art of Wax Casting

1:00 Schaumburg: My "Enemy Mine"
B. Longyear

Barry B. Longyear discusses writ-

ing "Enemy Mine," winning a Hugo, Campbell and Nebula, writing its sequels, selling the film rights. . . followed by a screening of the results.

1:00 Rolling Meadows: Tag Team Writing

P. Beese, J. Cottrell, L. Fox (M), F. Pohl, D.W. Smith

When collaborating, who does what? How do you produce a seamless novel?

1:00 Arlington Heights: Good Books Make Bad Movies?

B. Blackwood, A. Eisenstein, R. Green, E. Hull, K. Stein (M)

Starship Troopers, Dune, The Puppet Masters. Why didn't these movies match up to their inspirations?

1:00 room 3112: Sweet Home Chicago

P. Eisenstein (M), R. Gilliam, J. Liss, Y. Navarro, J. Nye

How living and working in Chicago influences these authors' writing?

1:00 Readings: Gene Wolfe

1:00 Children's: Kelnahr

N. Winks

1:00 Autograph Tables: K. Elliot, S. Leigh, S. Zettel

2:00 Regency: "The Capture" Slideshow

P. Foglio and friends
Back in 1976, Phil Foglio & Robert Asprin's slideshow "The Capture" was nominated for a Hugo. See what the fuss was about.

2:00 Schaumburg: First You Have to Write It

C. Asaro, K. Massie-Ferch, D.W. Smith, K. Smith, G. Wolfe (M)

You can't even begin to think of selling a story until you write it.

2:00 Rolling Meadows: Developing and Promoting a Successful Web Site

J. Murphy, D.H. Stein, L. Stuckey (M)

So you signed onto an internet provider and have 5 megs of blank webspace. Once you create it, how do you get the word out.

2:00 Arlington Heights: Childhood Treasures

R. Chwedyk, B. Lyn-Waitsman, R. Meluch, K. Meyer, K. Rusch (M)

Our panel discusses the books

that got them hooked. Will they mention any of your favorites?

2:00 room 3112: Quark and When Things Were Rotten

R. Gilliam, K. Kimpel (M), G. Krause, D.M. Stein

Do you remember the title tv shows? How about Space 1999? Remembering the unsuccessful sf from television.

2:00 Readings: Frederik Pohl

2:00 Children's: Kelnahr

N. Winks

2:00 ISFiC: Masquerade Orientation

2:00 Autograph Tables: J. Haldeman, B. Johnson, A. Steele

3:00 Regency: Ookla the Mok

Filk Guest of Honor Ookla the Mok in concert.

3:00 Schaumburg: Weird Science

B. Blackwood, R. Gilliam, J. O'Neill (M), C. Ready, P. Schoessow

The best scientific boners from film and television

3:00 Rolling Meadows: Art Auction Training

E. Blake, V. Bone, D. Hall, R. Johnson, R. Passovoy (M), D.M. Stein, M.

Watching the runners at the auction is entertaining. If you're interested in learning to be an auctioneer, come to this two hour seminar.

3:00 Arlington Heights: That Ain't How It Happened

S. Blom, K. Hite (M), L. Kimmel, P. Sayre McCoy, A. Steele

How does an author choose a point of divergence for an alternate history story?

3:00 room 3112: Developing a Masquerade Presentation

K. Kimpel, C. Siegling (M)

More than sewing goes into the creation of an award winning masquerade entry.

3:00 Readings: Joe Haldeman

3:00 Children's: Dancing

C. Asaro,

3:00 Autograph Tables: J. Cottrell, P. Foglio, L. Fox

4:00 Regency: Earthgrazers

L. Ahern, B. Higgins (M), D. Joyce, J. Plaxco, P. Schoessow

Deep Impact, Armageddon, Moonfall. Asteroids that approach the Earth are real, but are they as fearsome as the media makes them out to be?

4:00 Schaumburg: I've Finished, What Do I Do Now?

C. Asaro, K. Massie-Ferch

(M), S. Rogers, G. Wolfe

Once you've finished writing, you have to figure out where to send your manuscript before it can be published.

4:00 Rolling Meadows: Art Auction Training, cont.

4:00 Arlington Heights: Alternate Publishing

D. Combs, B. Kaalberg, J. Murphy, D.W. Smith (M)

There are more places to be published than just the major magazines and the publishing houses.

4:00 room 3112: The Way the Future Was

F. Pohl

Frederik Pohl talks about living through SF's infancy and adolescence.

4:00 Readings: Kristine Kathryn Rusch

4:00 Children's: Storytelling

L. Davoust

4:00 ISFiC: Guest of Honor Book Discussion: Labyrinth of Night

4:00 Autograph Tables: R. Garfinkle, M. Greenberg, J. Nye

5:00 Regency: The Price of Space

L. Ahern, K. Elliot (M), Dan Joyce, J. Plaxco, C. Ready

Space, the final frontier, isn't without costs. Why is space exploration so expensive? Are there realistic ways to bring down the price?

5:00 Schaumburg: Creating Logical Cultures

S. Leigh, D. Murphy, F. Murray, S. Zettel (M)

All societies exist by rules of internal logic. How does an SF author get their minds around alien ways of thinking to provide internal consistency?

5:00 Rolling Meadows: How to Become a Professional Writer

K. Rusch, D.W. Smith

Editors/Publishers/Authors Kristine Kathryn Rusch and Dean Wesley Smith explain how having three names helps to become a professional writer.

5:00 Arlington Heights: My Favorite Movies

B. Blackwood (M), G. Krause, B. Longyear, A. Sperling, J. Wilson

We all know the blockbusters, but what about lesser known films we should know about.

5:003112: Friends of Lulu

A. Bentley, B. Kaalberg, d. woods, assorted friends of Lulu

Working to improve the image of

woman within comic books.

5:00 Readings: Catherine Asaro

5:00 Children's: Juggling

H. Wilper

5:00 Autograph Tables: R.

Gilliam, K. Massie-Ferch, F. Pohl

6:00 Regency: Masquerade Set Up

6:00 Schaumburg: Masq. Set Up

6:00 Rolling Meadows: Set Up

6:00 Arlington Heights: Set Up

6:00 Film Room: Auction Set Up

8:00 Regency: Masquerade

8:00 Schaumburg: Masquerade

8:00 Rolling Meadows: Masquerade

8:00 Arlington Heights: Masquerade

8:00 Film Room: Auction

10:00 Regency: Dance

10:00 Rolling Meadows: Filk

10:00 Arlington Heights: Filk

10:00 Schaumburg: Illegitimate

Child of the Kinky Sex Panel

P. Foglio, J. Haldeman, R. Johnson (M)

With a panel name like that you need a description?

10:00 Parking Lot: Eye on the Sky, Weather permitting

SUNDAY

10:00 Regency: Haunted Chicago

R. Crowe

Richard Crowe's tours of haunted Chicago are a must. The master ghost hunter brings his slide show to Windycon to let us see the real occult in our neighborhood.

10:00 Schaumburg: Writing Reviews

E. Barrette, R. Green, F. Murray (M), L.Z. Smith, J. Wilson

It isn't as easy as simply saying "I liked it" or "I hated it"

10:00 Rolling Meadows: The X-Files: Over X-Posed

A. Eisenstein, K. Hite, S. Hockensmith (M)

The truth is everywhere out there. Will X-Files burn itself out.

10:00 Arlington Heights: Cable to the Rescue

J. Carruthers (M), J. Coulson, R. Gilliam, K. Kimpel

Cable has given new life to genre shows. How cable has enhanced your viewing pleasure.

10:00 Film Room: Writer's Workshop

B. Longyear

The man just won't stop. Barry continues his attempts to bring Chicago neo-writers into the fold.

10:00 room 3112: An Interview

With Allen Steele

S. Silver, A. Steele

Steven Silver conducts an interview with Guest of Honor Allen Steele.

10:00 room 3335: Library Acquisitions

L. Davoust

A librarian explains how libraries acquire science fiction and fantasy novels and what you can do to help ensure the best possible collection.

10:00 Readings: Kristine Smith

11:00 Regency: World Building and Destroying

C. Asaro, R. Garfinkle, K. Hite, L. Kimmel, K. Massie-Ferch, W. Thomasson (M)

How to build a believable world and then dismantle it.

11:00 Schaumburg: The Peaceful Alternatives

R. Green, L. Kimmel (M), F. Murray, P. Sayre McCoy, V. Siegling

Although most alternate history branches from a battle going a different way, what about changes stemming from a more peaceful occurrence?

11:00 Rolling Meadows: Across the Country On Two Wheels

G. Haldeman, J. Haldeman, R. Hevelin

Rusty Hevelin and Gay and Joe Haldeman explain why they decided to bike from St. Augustine to San Diego.

11:00 Arlington Heights: HELP! It Ate My Universal Translator

E. Barrette (M), S. Leigh, R. Meluch, K. Rusch, P. Schoessow

How to overcome alien tongues when there isn't a Berlitz in sight.

11:00 Film Room: Writer's Workshop

B. Longyear

11:003112: Parasites or Part of Us

R. Johnson, M. Lyn-Waitsman, K. Meyer, D. Smith (M), D.M. Stein

Elements that SF cons attract with no direct relationship to fandom.

11:00 Readings: Dean Wesley Smith

11:00 Autograph Tables: Y. Navarro, P. Eisenstein

12:00 Regency: Lunar Prospector

P. Kokh

There is water on the moon. The latest discoveries from the Lunar Prospector

12:00 Schaumburg: Putting the Science Back Into Science

Fiction

K. Elliot, J. Haldeman (M), B. Johnson, F. Pohl, J. Stopa

Researching hard science and making it sound plausible and interesting.

12:00 Rolling Meadows: Six Degrees of Star Trek

J. Carruthers, R. Gilliam, R. Johnson (M), K. Rusch, D.M. Stein

Try to stump our panel. They have to connect your actor to Star Trek in six moves or less.

12:00 Arlington Heights: The Comet That Struck Des Plaines

B. Higgins

Really, truly, pinky swear. A comet struck Des Plaines. Bill Higgins explains how we know and what it all means.

12:00 room 3112: The Allure of Neo-Paganism for Fans

D. Murphy, T. Patch, d. woods (M)

Various forms of paganism proliferate among fans. What is it about pagan teachings which attract fans? What are the differences between sects of paganism?

12:00 Readings: Sarah Zettel

12:00 ISFiC: Gripe Session

12:00 Autograph Tables: E. Blake, G. Cook, R. Meluch

1:00 Regency: Why We Read What We Read?

E. Blake, E. Hull, M. Lyn-Waitsman, M. Suess (M), d. woods

What is it about science fiction and fantasy that holds our attention. Why do we prefer it to mysteries, mainstream or romance?

1:00 Let's Plot a Story Now: Schaumburg

S. Blom, J. Nye, P. Sayre McCoy (M), K. Smith, K. Stein

This popular panel returns. Our panel plots a story based on audience suggestions.

1:00 Rolling Meadows: War and Peace

J. Haldeman

Joe Haldeman talks about the themes which run through his Hugo Winning novels *The Forever War* and *Forever Peace*. Will he write *Forever Amber*?

1:00 Arlington Heights: Web Resources You Should Know About

E. Barrette, A. Budrys, J. Murphy, T. O'Brien, J. O'Neill (M)

Its a Wide Wide Web after all. How

to bring the web down to a manageable level.

1:00 room 3112: Pulphouse: The History of a Publishing Company

K. Rusch, D.W. Smith

One of science fictions greatest success stories of the late 80s and early 90s was Pulphouse Publishing. Its founders tell what they did right and where they went wrong.

1:00 room 3335: War of the Worlds:60 Years Later

K. Higgins, B. Jones (M)

It has been Sixty years since Orson Welles scared America with the Mercury Theater production of H.G. Wells's War of the Worlds. Hear what the fuss was about.

1:00 Readings: Barry B. Longyear

1:00 ISFiC: ISFiC Board Meeting

1:00 Autograph Tables: R. Asplund-Faith, D. Combs

2:00 Regency: Let's Make a Deal

R. Gilliam, S. Hockensmith (M), J. Nye, K. Rusch, K. Stein

Akin to our popular "Plot a Story Now," panel, these intrepid panelists will try to pitch a movie based on audience suggestions.

2:00 Schaumburg: Electronic Publishing

E. Barrette (M), T. Lichtenstein Bogolub, J. Murphy, J. O'Neill

Stop killing trees. The internet replaces the mimeograph and printing press and electronic publishing makes itself known.

2:00 Rolling Meadows: Forming a Fan Group

J. Carruthers (M), T. Proni, L. Stuckey

After the con is over fannish activities don't have to end. Our panel explains what you can do to form a fan group.

2:00 Arlington Heights: Childhood Treasures, Redux

S. Adams-Watters (M), M. Lyn-Waitsman, J. Roller, L.Z. Smith, d. woods

We discovered a plethora of fans who had childhoods and couldn't get into their shrinks to discuss them. More discussion of those magical books from our yesteryears.

2:00 room 3112: The Care and Feeding of Your Artwork

R. Asplund-Faith (M), P. Beese, E. McKee, D.M. Stein

Last night, you bought that beautiful piece of artwork at auction. How do you frame it, hang it and care for it to keep it looking brand new?

2:00 Readings: Open Mike

2:00 ISFiC: ISFiC Board Meeting

WHAT TO FIND IN THE DEALERS' ROOM

Ancient Tiger: Original SF & Fantasy stuffed toys/griffens, dragons, gargoyles.

Black Rose Enterprises: Books

Carol Siegling: Capes & Costumes

Cloak & Dagger: Politically Incorrect T-Shirts, Laser Pointers

Combs Press: SF/Horror Magazine

Coulson Publications: Filk Tapes, T-shirts, Used Books:

Creative Imagery, Pentad: Jewelry, Dream Catchers, Used Books, Incense & Teas.

Dreamhaven Books: SF Books, New & Used

Equine Customs & Embroidery: Custom Embroidered

Fantasy Crafts : Needlepoint, Quilt Books, Cross Stich etc.

Felix Needleworthy: Renaissance Costume

Foglio Studios: Comic books, SF art

For Collectors Only: Rare SF Books, Autographs

Garcia Publishing: Books

Glasswork: Glass

Glen Cook: New & Used Books

Honeck Sculpture: Bronze Fantasy Sculpture

K:BZ Designs: Fine & Costume Jewelry

Larry Smith, Bookseller: New Books

Larry's Comic Book Store: Comic Books

Lion's Nest Trading Post: Incense, Jewelry and Stones

Maija's Mementos: Jewelry, puppets, costuming, life size cut-outs

Musashi Enterprises Inc.: Japanese Animation Goods & Toys

Offworld Designs: Airbrushed Tshirts

Originals by Janet: Jewelry, Buttons, Name Tags

Pegasus Publishing: Bumper Stickers, Music, Tshirts, Babylon 5 Materials

Pendragon Silvercrafts: Sterling Silver Jewelry

Philip Kaveny, Bookseller: Reference Books, SF/Fantasy Books, J.R.R. Tolkein

Professional Dreamer: Handmade Gift Items, Glassware, Masks, Dolls

Queen to Queen's Three: Fannish Flea Market

Reel Art: Movie Posters, Toys, Comics, Books, Gaming Cards

SoftWear Toys & Tees: t-shirts, puppets, lab coats

Space Shuttle Crafts: Fantasy Ceramics, Lace Costuming Accessories

Stellar Impressions: Art, Rubber Stamps, Used Books and Magazines

Stephanie Lasley: Collectible SF & Fantasy items; toys, magazines, ornaments

Sundreams And Myths: Soft Sculpture, Art Prints, Incense

The Secret Empire: Filk albums & songbooks

The Stars Our Destination: Books, Magazines, Calendars,

Small Press Publications: The Ultimate Unknown SF/Horror magazine

The Wizard's Wagon: Games, Dice, Toys, Jewelry, Star Trek Collectables

Traditional Facets: Jewlery, Gems, Tapes, Tarot, Meta physical Books, Giftware

Chicago's eclectic science-fiction convention!

DUCKON VIII

June 11-13, 1999

Ramada Plaza Hotel O'Hare

(convenient to O'Hare Airport and Chicago public transportation)

Special Guest
Frederik Pohl

Filk Guests of Honor
Graham and Gordon Leathers

additional guests TBA

Stir yourself into Chicago's most volatile mix of Furies, Filkers, Gters, Klingons, Artists, Costumers, Metaphysics, and Skeptics! Join us as we roast Frederik Pohl on Friday night!

DuckKon memberships are \$30.00 until April 30, 1999 and \$40.00 at the door. Supporting memberships (\$10.00) may be upgraded to full memberships at the door for \$20.00. Write us at: DuckKon VIII Registration, P.O. Box 4843, Wheaton, IL 60189

Once again, DuckKon will wing out from the Ramada Plaza Hotel O'Hare, 6600 N. Mannheim Rd., Rosemont, IL 66018. The convention room rate will be \$79.00 until May 27, 1999. For reservations, call (847) 827-5131.

For the latest news about DuckKon, visit our webpage: <http://wwa.com/~duckon/>

WHAT IS AN ISFiC?

by Ross Pavlac

'What's an ISFiC?' may not be the most popular party question at WindyCon, but it does make for an excellent trivia question. Most fans, even in Chicago, are only vaguely aware that ISFiC exists.

ISFiC is *Illinois Science Fiction in Chicago*, and is best known in its role as the parent body of WindyCon.

But there's more to ISFiC than that.

ISFiC was formed in the early 1970's-a period of great change in convention-running in SF fandom. The number of regional conventions was exploding, and it seemed every couple of months a new city would announce that henceforth they would be hosting an annual regional convention. In the course of about five years, the number of SF cons more than tripled.

WindyCon was one of the conventions that led this surge. In 1973, Chicago fans felt frustrated at being in the second largest city in the country, right in the center of the Heartland, and nothing resembling a regional con existed nearer than Minneapolis. Since the Chicon III WorldCon in the early sixties, Chicago fandom had splintered, and there wasn't really a strong local club to serve as a focal point for a con committee, as was the case in Boston, Los Angeles, and other cities.

The Chicago fans then hit upon an idea - if a coalition of people from the various factions and clubs could work together on a local con, then a single large local club wouldn't be needed. Thus was born WindyCon. ISFiC was created as part of this process, to provide continuity in leadership and overall guidance.

But the vision for ISFiC and Chicago fandom went far beyond creating a regional con. Though the initial thoughts were vague, the idea was that ISFiC would act as a sort of clearing house organization for fan activities in Illinois, and do things to support fandom in general.

As with many fannish actions, there was also an ulterior motive. ISFiC's founders, notably Larry Propp, Mark and Lynn Aronson, and Ann Cass, very carefully crafted things as a staging ground to prepare for a WorldCon bid. Their idea was to have WindyCon not only publicize Chicago's name, but also to act as a training ground for local fans in preparation for a WorldCon bid. The other ISFiC founders, including Jon and Joni Stopa and Mike and Carol Resnick supported the idea. Chicon IV, the 1982 World Science Fiction Convention, came to fruition as a result of this (though Chicon IV and

Chicon V, the 1991 WorldCon, as well as Chicon 2000, are separately incorporated and are not directly affiliated with ISFiC). The early WindyCons grew rapidly under such chairmen as Mark and Lynn Aronson, Larry Propp, Doug Rice, and Midge Reitan. Most of the WindyCon staff worked on Chicon IV, and learned even more from that.

After Chicon IV, there was a lot of reassessment of both WindyCon and ISFiC. Having attained the goal of building an ongoing committee that could run WindyCon from year to year (at least, as much as any local group can be said to do that), ISFiC thought about what could be done to make WindyCon a better convention. One factor in this was that WindyCon's excess funds were starting to pile up. As a 501 c(7) corporation, ISFiC is supposed to use excess funds for the benefit of fandom. So rather than let the money pile up or buy clubhouses, ISFiC decided to put the money back into WindyCon in creative ways. One way was in providing grants to WindyCon to bring in special guests over and above the normal guests of honor. In this manner, WindyCon was able to compensate for the fact that most SF authors and editors live on the East and West coasts. Once we started bringing in authors and editors, many liked WindyCon so much that they have continued coming back of their own accord. Another successful ISFiC project is the ISFiC Writers Contest, which is to encourage new writers. It is unique in offering as first prize a one-ounce bar of gold, thanks to the brainstorm of former ISFiC board member Curt Clemmer. Once each summer, ISFiC sponsors a picnic in a Chicago park as a gathering for Chicago fandom.

WindyCon is not the only activity ISFiC is involved in. Support has been provided to other Illinois conventions that have an SF, fantasy, or space travel theme. In some cases, the WindyCon art show hangings are rented for a nominal fee (to cover maintenance and upkeep costs). In other cases, grants are provided to bring in special guests. ISFiC is always interested in hearing from groups running Illinois conventions who have a specific project they would like some assistance with. The ISFiC board of directors has nine members, with three directors coming up for re-election each year for a three year term. Any Illinois fan is eligible to be elected; come to the ISFiC board meeting at WindyCon (held on Sunday afternoon) and nominate yourself. Meetings of the ISFiC board are nominally held at WindyCon and Capricon. The meetings are open to the public.



1998 ISFiC *Writer's Contest Winner*

(C)1998 by Susan L. Wachowski.

"Grandpa"

The pollution-pollen meter showed low-quality air outside, so I quickly grabbed my breather mask off the hat rack and requested a dose of Theroids from the front door medi-unit. I shoved my thumb into the gauge and the unit buzzed with delay as it processed the medication. The hospital hadn't told me what was wrong, but a doctor's summons was always very serious. They wanted me there quickly. The medi-unit display warned me about an "accelerated heart rate" and "rapid breathing". Now, of all times, it worried about my health?

Thoughts pushed in of Mom...in a white and chrome autocare hospital cocoon. Her wild glazed eyes stared at me as she made raspy whispers. I couldn't understand through my own little-girl tears and the cold plastic shell between our raised hands. The hospital put my mother in there, kept her from me...

I wiped a finger across my eye as the medi-unit pushed the pills into the dispenser cup. I swallowed them dry, pulled the breather mask over my face and ran out the door.

I'd forgotten to stop at a recharge station on the way home, so my car barely had enough charge for the trip to Wilton Tech Hospital. I juiced up along the way.

As I pulled into the parking stall, my breathing became more difficult and the panic reached my stomach. I tried not to think about anything—especially the pain in my lungs. I grabbed some oxygen as I waited for the doctor. The Vid screen in the lobby showed some documentary about air poisoning and cancer in dolphins. I felt my own damaged lungs begin to ache again and reached for my emergency pills, but I'd forgotten I used them earlier that day. I never had a chance to replace them.

The technician came and took me into the doctor's office.

My grandfather was okay, for now, the doctor in the crisp blue medical suit told me. The old man's heart was failing and Grandpa wouldn't permit a transplant. They wanted me to talk him into it. I raised one brow,

Talk to Grandpa? I'd left him alone in that elder home for 6 months, since Dad chose cryosleep to let the future find a way to clean up his cancer. I think Dad went nuts, remembering how Mom died of the lung degeneration. I pushed that thinking aside and went to see Grandpa.

He lay on a medbed, propped up slightly and pushing buttons on the Vid remote. Tufts of white hair flared out just above his ears. The wrinkled pale skin, beneath his blue eyes, piled onto his sagging cheeks. He was still coloring his hair when I had last seen him, but that was before Dad ditched the present.

I walked over to a bedside chair and sat. "The doctor tells me you won't opt for a new heart." "There aren't any doctors in this place," Grandpa continued poking buttons and staring at the Vid screen in the far wall. "Just machines asking you to lift your head, place your arm here, prick and probe without warning...that's not

medicine. Makes me feel like some damn science project! He threw the remote on the bed table, closed his eyes and sank back into the pillows. "I want outta here." He sounded hopeless. "Please."

"They can't keep you here if you want to leave,"

"They can, Loni. ElderCare won't let me back in their doors. Won't be held responsible for the heart attack that kills me. Wimps."

"So. You need another place to live."

"No money left but what the government sees fit to pay for my life at ElderCare."

"And no legal living family to care for you, except me."

"I'd live with your Dad, Loni, but I'd get too cold." He smiled, but his eyes, they looked so tired. I put my hand on his, drew back when I accidentally touched one of the tubes in his arm.

I couldn't afford to pay for a private elder home. The public ElderCare was out, unless he got a new heart which didn't seem likely. We Walski's always seemed to be on the losing side of medicine, I made a quick call to Erik, my live-in boyfriend. I was coming home with Grandpa in tow. It was then I realized this would mean less freedom in our relationship. Erik said he'd fix up the second bedroom for our guest and that everything would be all right.

"What is that thing?" Grandpa pointed at my Ford ElCar in front of the hospital entrance as I helped him stand from the medchair to get into 'that thing'. "You're not taking me home in this rat trap, are you?" I slowly brushed my blonde hair back from my forehead and tried to find the right thing to say. "Do you want the seat tilted back so you can rest?"

"Hope we're going to eat soon." Sitting at my kitchen counter, Grandpa lei yesterday's *Global News* printout slide into the recycler, and picked up the printout I'd made for him of today's GN. He wouldn't read it on-line. He said printed news stays set and can't be changed with a flick of a finger every minute. To preserve my peace of mind, I didn't scream about the paper and recycling costs.

"When Erik gets here, we'll eat. He just had to stop for a recharge and groceries after work." I was finishing up my own on-line reading, hoping Erik would arrive before Grandpa's blood pressure soared out of control, or maybe it was my lungs and stomach that would give out first.

"Damn electric cars take so damn long. I can have Erik in and out of my station, with windows washed and oil changed before those tech nerds have hooked up those damn electric batteries to those fancy outlets of theirs." Grandpa rattled the flimsy paper as he tried turning to the next page. "Tell him to stop by my station. Nice boy. Teach him how to make an engine purr right."

His thoughts had drifted again into the past. I closed my my mail window. I couldn't concentrate any longer.

"Grandpa, you don't have the station anymore. We don't have gas cars anymore. Can't you remember?"

"Of course I remember! The counter shook under his fist. "I will never forget those better days when we could just fill up the tank and be on our way. ElCars were invented by pee wee engi-

neers who don't know nothing about what it meant to drive a real car."

"Those 'pee wee engineers say cars are safer and better now than they were in the old days." I was reminded frequently just how much Grandpa lived for the 1990s, how much of the years since he just ignored.

"Bet-ter Days...not that you'd remember. Got you brainwashed or something, down at that electric car plant you work for. The whole damn world's hypnotized into believing Gas-o-line ruined this earth. It was those damn factories that done it, not my pickup truck!" His shouting

was quickly frying my nerves. "They had no-"

"Erik Requests Entry, "the calm programmed voice of door security informed us, "Don't interrupt me!" Grandpa turned and yelled at the security speaker.

"Come In Erik." The command automatically opened the door for my extremely late boyfriend. The security company had not reset my system to recognize Erik yet, and now they would have to add Grandpa as well. I couldn't see Grandpa cooperating well with that procedure.

"Grandpa, please, I know it was hard to give up your gas station business, but it was necessary." My patience was getting thin, and my memories would never go away. "Remember what Mom and Dad went through?" My eyes turned hot and I was shocked to hear myself yelling. It wouldn't help the situation any. He was stuck here, after all.

Sudden pain swept across his face. He looked away from me, picked up his cup and pretended to drink from it.

I wanted him to be happy, and that meant taking his complaints. I needed to get used to arguing with him fairly and calmly. That's when he seemed happiest.

I took a deep breath and ignored the ragged sound of it and the ache in my chest. "You have to admit that banning gasoline cars has made our lives better. Something had to be done." His cup clattered on the counter.

He glanced up at me, then went back to scanning the papers in front of him. "Biggest scam in history. Forcing people out of work, out of businesses they'd built from the ground up." *Businesses that stole my air, poisoned my lungs, killed my Mother*, I wanted to say. I turned to chop something on the counter. Anything but rage at this broken man. I chopped carrots. I could take them to work in the morning. Grandpa continued talking to my back.

"Making you pay outrageous prices to plug a car...No, they're not cars! They're just toys. Something a kid can play with in the yard...but, where was I? Yeah, outlandish prices to plug into an electric socket. Why those things are no different than a vacuum cleaner or a toaster." We both turned toward the noise of plastic bags coming towards us.

Erik finally came down the hall into the kitchen, both arms loaded with the grocery bags. He had that wide salesman smile on, so I knew he'd heard at least part. Plopping the bags on the counter beside me, he gave me a quick kiss.

"Gramps, didn't you have some of the same problems with gasoline prices? And cars may not look as sleek and cool as in your days, but at least I can afford one!" Erik's casual manner lifted my spirits somewhat. Erik was fairly good at handling Grandpa. I got myself back together. Grandpa smiled at Erik, as he had since the day they'd met and Grandpa found out Erik was in love with old

Mustang convertibles. I hadn't even known.

"Why sure we complained about them prices, boy, but you could choose a lower priced station, like mine. They're all the same little boxes now, and where's the smell of gasoline and grease? That's the smell of real power, a real car, not these damn kitchen appliances on wheels! No adventure, romance, no style or imagination!"

I put our dinners in the oven to cook and busily put the groceries away while they discussed those good old days Grandpa seemed to remember so well.

Yet another night I worked on denying the old fears finding new roots in my mind. Grandpa's tired arguments replayed over and over in my head. The medi-unit refused my request for sleepers. I'd been using them every night for a week and had reached the limit of the authorized dosage. Erik commented I was thrashing in my sleep a lot, but I waved it off as trouble at work. But Grandpa dug up memories, and memories fueled my nightmares. I stared at the wall, listening as Erik changed for sleep behind me. I wrapped myself in the blankets and tried to relax, but questions and long buried emotions kept leaking through my barrier of calm.

Erik's cool arm around my waist broke the wall down completely and I shuddered with pent-up tears. He held me, whispering phrases that meant nothing to that terrified little girl within. He rolled me over and rocked me in his arms, until he could undersatnd my gasps. He retrieved my inhaler and soon the tightness in my chest eased a bit.

"Loni, it's about time you let some of that steam out. You can't say two words to that man without blowing your cool."

"I just..." How could I describe the disbelief and pain? "How could he forget, Erik? He's daring me to say to his face that he killed Mom. His generation poisoned the air and took away his own daughter. I want to play in the sun, feel the breeze on my face, want to really breath the air without fear, without knowing the cost, the death it could bring. How can he forget about all the deaths? He should be grateful they can give him a new heart, his lungs don't burn, he's lucky." Erik's hands slid down my back. His lips brushed behind my ears. It wasn't any answer, but I could forget the questions for a brief time. Afterwards, I still couldn't sleep.

Two days later, Grandpa was back in the hospital. Erik took him in while I was late at work. I was late at work a lot these days, "My last wish is to drive my own car into town, like I used to," he told me over and over, "cruising the streets and watching the people. And not one of these damn appliances, either! A real car."

I explained how impossible it would be to find a gas-fueled car and get the necessary permits, but he turned his head away and ignored me. Erik came in and Grandpa told him his wish, which his only granddaughter refused to grant him. He turned his head in silence on Erik, too, when Erik offered to take him driving in a fancy ElCar. I thanked Erik for the offer and gave a hard stare at Grandpa's back. Erik surprised me by turning as nostalgic as Grandpa. "Those were some times – speed and noise, the smell of exhaust and the vibrations of a finely tuned engine!"

"Dear, you've read too many of those disgusting Open Road books."

Erik ignored me as they discussed those glorious days. I might

as well have been an ant in a corner. My chest was tight and my breathing quickened to shallow gasps, so I took out my inhaler.

I left them and walked along the hallways. I remembered, when Dad brought me to see Mom. She lay in the cocoon, hardly moving. She cried while I was there, lifting her hand to mine on the clear plastic, and then the doctors gave her an injection to ease the pain. I ran from the room and tried to get outside, to go home, but without a mask the main doors wouldn't open. I couldn't leave. Dad took me home and I never went back, never saw Mom again. There was a lounge at the end of the hall, so I sat watching the Vid screen and drinking more coffee. Waiting for Erik.

Before the night was through, Erik made a few calls and excitedly left me again, saying he knew some friends that could "help". I went home alone and cried that night, not knowing who was crazier - him or Grandpa.

Erik didn't tell me where he stayed and worked on it, but I knew he was putting together a gas car. Strangers showed up at my door with carburetors, spark plugs and other parts they said were just lying around gathering rust. Surely Erik could use them? Erik swung by every day just to visit, but he spent his time checking over what was dropped off, taking some things with him, and leaving others for me to carefully pick up and properly dispose of. I didn't think it illegal to own parts - just the parts all put together. I took precautions anyway.

A week after Grandpa was hospitalized, Erik looked over the latest drop-off of parts. Then he focused on me as I slouched in the hallway. After ignoring me for so long, it felt strange to have him pay me any attention.

"Loni, do you plan on riding with us? I know how you feel about this whole thing, but we're almost done. I plan to go with Gramps myself, but I think he would like to have you with us."

They were almost done. It was that easy? Erik was breaking a federal law, risking prison, job, friends, health-all for some polluting gas machine? I couldn't do it. No matter how much I loved Grandpa, I just couldn't. I didn't think it would do any good to tell Erik to wear a breather mask.

"I want to know even less about this whole damn thing than I do."

"Look, Loni, that man had to close the door on the only life he knew-gas cars and gas stations. Yes, it's painful for you to forgive him that life, but the grease and oil and gas are all mixed together in his veins, still keeping him alive,"

"People died and all he wants is his smelly gas stations and grimy cars back!"

"He was pushed into ElderCare like an old bag of garbage in a landfill, covered over and forgotten. I don't think he forgot anything, just didn't have anybody there to ease the pain and show him he wasn't dead yet. His daughter dies, his son-in-law bails out on him and the world without a word, and you! You've never gotten beyond yourself, your pills, and this ruined life you wallow in,"

I turned and ran upstairs—took a long shower. How dare he tell me I didn't care for Grandpa. He's the only family I had left! He just wouldn't stop slapping me in the face with his glorious memories of better days.

The hospital called a few hours later.

"I'm sorry, Miss Walski, your grandfather seems to have left the building. We've searched the area, but can't find him. Have you heard anything from him?"

"No, I haven't. How could you let him walk out? He's too sick to be out of bed." There. I'd covered myself. I truly didn't

know where he was. I hadn't heard from him. Maybe they'd let me keep my job. Maybe Erik would get him back to the hospital soon. Maybe no one would ever know. "I'm truly sorry, but he couldn't have gotten far, and certainly not without help. We'll notify you as soon as we find him. Meanwhile, please call me if you hear anything."

"Thank you, I'm sure you're doing the best you can. I'll wait at home until I hear from you."

My hands were shaking so hard I missed the cradle when I hung up the phone. Grandpa said phones didn't need display screens and more buttons, so I got the antique to use. I needed another pill.

It was the Vid the next morning, some local reporter, who broke the news to me. Police chase, banned vehicle and "old-time joyriding!" Even the reporter sounded as if it was all fun and games. He was interviewing kids on the neighborhood streets that the old-fashioned gas machine had sped down. Some boy said the noise was great, another said the smoke fumes were great hype. These kids were too young to remember pollution so bad it killed on some days. They were just playing in their yards on a Saturday morning. The Reporter kept smiling.

Door security announced I had a visitor. I tore myself from the Vid, dreading what I would say to the police. They had to be the ones out there. The reporter and the bright lights from a camera crew startled me. The reporter asked why I wasn't answering my calls. I slammed the door on him and went back to the Vid. They would never let me keep my job at the electric car plant now.

The camera copter view showed them going down Lake Shore Drive, the shoreline looking calm and peaceful as the sound of a whining engine roared louder and louder, still heard clearly above the sounds of the following police cars. A close-up showed Grandpa driving an old black and dented hunk of junk and Erik waving his arms at the camera. Both wore black leather jackets. They were both smiling, too. Gas cars from all over the city were pouring out of sealed garages and onto the streets the police were trying to clear, I sat, transfixed by all their convertibles, sports cars, pickups, honking horns, roaring engines. Like a parade from my nightmares. "A salute to Gramps" yelled someone to the camera. The special report ended with a note to stay tuned for further updates. Door security announced a visitor again.

This time it was the police. Had I seen the reports of my Grandfather? Breather mask in place, they pushed me through the mass of reporters and cameras now crowded around my home. I'd be fired now for sure.

Grandpa died at the wheel that day, bringing the car to a full stop at a recharge station and mumbling something about 'fill up'. The police let me go home when I didn't tell them anything. I disconnected the door, the phone, ignored the list of incoming e-mail. I just sat and watched more news.

"All of the participating cars have now been destroyed," the reporter announced sadly, "The days of gas-powered engines are truly over. The city streets are quiet once again." No one arrested for breaking the federal law. Just their toys taken away.

Erik came to me later that night, smelling of gasoline and foul exhaust. We embraced and I felt his tears on my neck. He pulled back and looked at my face. He left without a word.

I scrubbed everything in the house, but I can still smell it, even in my nightmares. It smells just like Death. ✕
(C)1998 by Susan L. Wachowski.

SPECIAL EVENTS

FRIDAY:

Opening Ceremonies:

We're starting this year's con off with a little class and glamour, a little glitz. So dress in your fancy duds and join us for Opening Ceremonies. After all it is WindyCon's 25th Anniversary and we celebrate special occasions with a party. Welcome to our party.

Moebius:

Moebius has been around almost as long as WindyCon. In fact, their first show was at WindyCon III. In fact one of our Guests of Honor was actually a Moebian. In fact, they're here at WindyCon this year. Steve Pickering directs Caesar's Computer Conundrum or Y-2-K, Bruté.

Raffle:

Ever want to have brunch with a Guest of Honor and didn't know how to ask them. Here's YOUR chance. For a mere \$1 you can buy a ticket (or 2 or 3) and hope luck is with YOU. Then, if YOUR name is drawn it's YOU with one of our GoH's eating the fancy Sunday Brunch at Baguetti's.

Buy YOUR tickets anytime between Friday check-in and Saturday, 7:30 pm at the Info Booth or catch our wandering sellers. Then wait for the announcement after the children's portion of the Masquerade. We will announce the winners again at other events as well as posting the names at the Info Booth and the Con Suite just in case YOU missed hearing YOUR name. Any money left over after food expenses will go to the American Cancer Society.

SATURDAY:

Raffle:

The raffle continues throughout the day. Step up and buy YOUR tickets. Come on; take a chance! Winners announced

during the masquerade. For more information read Friday's section

Masquerade:

All you bug-eyed-monsters, aliens, storm troopers, fairy princesses, leisure suit lizards and platform shoe babes it's your night to shine. We are having 3 different types of Masquerades at WindyCon this year.

HALL COSTUME CONTEST: We know you have costumes hanging in your closet that you really want to show off. Maybe you have a great new costume for the traditional masquerade, but you really like wearing something else around. Or maybe you don't know if the stage is for you, but you've worked so hard on the costume. Well, kids and adults, here's your chance. From noon to 5pm on Saturday judges will be circulating and handing out ribbons. These costumes should not be your current competition costumes since those are reserved for the traditional masquerade. Have fun, become a new persona.

THE TRADITIONAL MASQUERADE: You've spent hours cutting and stitching and finally the time has arrived to walk on stage and receive your applause. First you must register. There will be a registration table in the hall on Saturday where you will get all needed information, then orientation in room 3321 at 3 p.m., finally check-in time at 7 p.m. Come on adults and children, have show what you can do.

JONI STOPA, BUILD-IT-AT-THE CON: Contestants strut their stuff during the tradition masquerade. Sign up will be at the hall table on Saturday. You don't need to bring anything special. Contestants work in pairs to build a costume from the materials supplied. It's silly and a great deal of fun.

Let's make this a great Masquerade to celebrate all the years bug-eyed-monsters, aliens, storm troopers, fairy princesses and more have crossed the WindyCon stage.

DANCE DANCE DANCE!

Pull out your leisure suits, halter dresses and platform shoes then dance to the tunes at **GREG AND JEFF'S DISCO-RAMA!** 1973 marked the beginning of WindyCon, it also was the era of Dance Fever. Let us go back to that fateful time, but only for an hour. After that Greg Mate and Jeff Sparrow will pull out their music of the 70's, 80's and 90's.

SUNDAY:

Closing Ceremonies:

The party's over and its time say goodbye to the past 25 years and to prepare for the future. Come and see the next year's WindyCon chair announced.

ISFIC MEETING

The ISFIC Board of Directors (WindyCon's parent organization) will hold an open meeting on Sunday at 12:30 PM in Room 4321. Ever wonder where the dead bodies are or what happens? Come and watch the fun!

HELP WANTED!

Once again, Operations is looking for a lot of good fen. We need help in all areas of the convention. If you're interested in offering your assistance (and getting a behind the scenes look at the working of WindyCon), stop by Ops at the Con to sign up. Put in a certain number of hours, and you get something back, check in and find out!

VooDoo Board - The message center of the universe!

The Windycon Voodoo Board is a message service that is organized and maintained next to registration by our VooDoo Doctor. Jonathan Stoltze noticed that there was a need for message center service at the convention and stepped forward to provide the VooDoo Board, so be sure to tell him thanks for volunteering his time and effort.

To use the voodoo board find your name on the board and highlight it. If your name is not there write it in or add it in the extra space at the end. This indicates that you have arrived and will be checking back for messages.

To leave a message write it on the paper provided. Fold the sheet in half

and write the name of the recipient on the outside. Place the message in the file box under the initial of the recipients last name. Then place a sticker dot on the voodoo board next to the recipients name.

When you check the voodoo board for messages look for any sticker dots next to your name. If any dots are there check for your messages in the file box under your last name and use a pen place a check or an "X" on the sticker dot to indicate "received".

If you have any questions detailed instructions can be found hanging on the VooDoo Board.

REGISTRATION

Welcome to the party! We are glad to see you come and join us in the celebration. We sure have come a long way in 25 years. With our new computer system will get you registered quickly.

But many things remain the same, we are still in the Mayoral Ballroom Foyer across from the dealers room. For your friends who have not registered yet, here is the scoop. There will be no blank badges issued. You will need to show a photo ID for security reasons. You can put any name you like on the front of the badge, no longer than 25 characters please, but your **real** name will be on the back of the badge.

There will be no baby-sitting walk-ins, ie if you have not pre-registered your child for babysitting, sorry, there will be no babysitting available. You can buy your youngster a full membership or have a kid in tow, (12 years old or younger). We have also decided to stay open until midnight on Friday night to help those people who arrive late. Special thanks to those few who have donated computer equipment. Your effort is greatly appreciated!

Registration hours:

Friday - Noon till Midnight.

Saturday - 10am till 6pm (After that see the nice people in ops)

CHILDCARE

If you have children age 12 and up, congratulations! WindyCon is ready to treat your children as they deserve, like little adults - or at least like little non-drinking adults, which means they'll need their own memberships. (We like to think of it as a rite of passage.)

If your children are age 11 or younger, you have some options. If they're mature enough to wander the convention alone, you can buy them a full membership. Or, you can keep them with you at all times and you won't have to buy them a separate membership. (However, if we find them wandering the halls and functions areas without you, we will take them to Operations and charge you for Childcare at \$10 per hour or any fraction thereof.)

We'll provide toys, games and light snacks. You'll need to make sure that they're properly fed (snacks are not substitutes for real food, which we don't serve) and that you give them any required medication. If your child is still in diapers, please bring a supply of the disposable type, and please bring a change of clothes for those who are not yet toilet-trained (or those whose toilet-training may inadvertently break down). Also, please mark legibly all diaper bags and other personal possessions (especially Fuzzy Bear and Binky Blanket).

ChildCare hours in Room 4321

Friday	7 PM - 1 AM
Saturday	10 AM - 2 AM
Sunday	10 AM - 2 PM

WEAPONS POLICY

NO weapons of any kind are allowed to be worn in the hotel. Yes, we know you wouldn't do anything stupid, but in the excitement of the weekend anything can happen. We reserve the right to be as arbitrary as necessary to make this policy work.

WINDYCONS PAST

74 WINDYCON I

LOCATION-BLACKSTONE HOTEL
GOH: JOE HALDEMAN
FAN GOH: LOU TABAKOW
CHAIRS: LYNNE & MARK ARONSON

75 WINDYCON II

LOCATION-ASCOT HOUSE
GOH: WILSON TUCKER
FAN GOH: JONI STOPA
CHAIRS: LYNNE & MARK ARONSON

76 WINDYCON III

LOCATION-SHERATON CHICAGO
GOH: ALGIS BUDRYS
FAN GOH: BETH SWANSON
CHAIRS: LYNNE & MARK ARONSON

77 WINDYCON IV

LOCATION-ARLINGTON PARK HILTON
GOH: BILL ROTSLER
FAN GOH: MEADE FRIERSON
CHAIR: LARRY PROPP

78 WINDYCON V

LOCATION-ARLINGTON PARK HILTON
GOH: BOB SHAW
FAN GOH: GEORGE SCITHERS
CHAIR: DOUG RICE

79 WINDYCON VI

LOCATION-ARLINGTON PARK HILTON
GOH: WILLIAM TENN (PHILIP KLASS)
FAN GOH: TONY AND SUFORD LEWIS
CHAIR: LARRY PROPP

80 WINDYCON VII

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY CHICAGO
GOH: ROBERT SHECKLEY
FAN GOH: GARDNER DOZOIS
CHAIR: MIDGE REITAN

81 WINDYCON VIII

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY CHICAGO
GOH: LARRY NIVEN
FAN GOH: MIKE GLYER
CHAIRS: ROSS PAVLAC & LARRY PROPP

82 WINDYCON IX

LOCATION-(PURPLE HYATT)-
LINCOLNWOOD
HYATT
GOH: FREDERIK POHL
& JACK WILLIAMSON
CHAIR: DICK SPELMAN

83 WINDYCON X

LOCATION-ARLINGTON PARK HILTON
GOH: GEORGE R R MARTIN
ART GOH: VICTORIA POYSER
FAN GOH: BEN YALOW
CHAIR: TOM VEAL

84 WINDYCON XI

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: ALAN DEAN FOSTER
ART GOH/FAN GOH: JOAN HANKE-WOODS
CHAIR: KATHLEEN MEYER

85 WINDYCON XII

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: C. J. CHERRYH
ART GOH/FAN GOH: TODD CAMERONHAMILTON
CHAIR: KATHLEEN MEYER

86 WINDYCON XIII

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: HARRY HARRISON
ART GOH: ARLIN ROBINS
CHAIR: DEBRA A. WRIGHT

87 WINDYCON XIV

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: VERNOR VINGE
FANTASY GOH: JANE YOLEN
CHAIR: DEBRA A. WRIGHT

88 WINDYCON XV

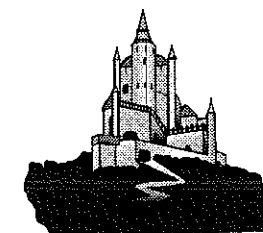
LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: ORSON SCOTT CARD
ART GOH: ERIN MCKEE
CHAIR: KATHLEEN M. MEYER

89 WINDYCON XVI

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: BARRY B. LONGYEAR
ART GOH: DAVID LEE ANDERSON
CHAIR: LENNY WENSHE

90 WINDYCON XVII

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: BARBARA HAMBLY
ART GOH: ROBERT EGGLETON
CHAIR: LENNY WENSHE



91 WINDYCON XVIII

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: MIKE RESNICK
ART GOH: P.D. BREEDING BLACK
CHAIR: MARIE BARTLETT-SLOAN

92 WINDYCON XIX

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: ROBERT SHEA
ART GOH: TODD CAMERON HAMILTON
CHAIR: MARIE BARTLETT-SLOAN

93 WINDYCON XX

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: JOE HALDEMAN
ARTISTS GOH: KELLY FREAS & LAURA BRODLAN-FREAS
CHAIR: DINA S. KRAUSE

94 WINDYCON XXI

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: SHARYN MCCRUMB
ARTIST GOH: JANNY WURTS
CHAIR: DINA S. KRAUSE

95 WINDYCON XXII

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: POUL ANDERSON
ARTIST GOH: HEATHER BRUTON
CHAIR: BILL ROPER

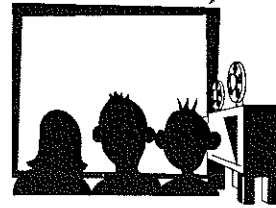
96 WINDYCON XXIII

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: LOIS MCMASTER BUJOLD
ARTIST GOH: RANDY ASPLUND-FAITH
FAN GUESTS: TOM AND TARA BARBER
CHAIR: BILL ROPER

97 WINDYCON XXIV

LOCATION-HYATT REGENCY WOODFIELD
GOH: DAVID M. WEBER
ARTIST GOH: DOUG RICE
FAN GUESTS: TIM LANE AND ELIZABETH GARROTT
CHAIR: ROSS PAVLAC

THE REEL FILM PROGRAM



Friday

2:30 p.m. Forbidden Planet

A beautiful Science Fiction classic. Based on *The Tempest*, it tells the story of Dr. Morbius and his daughter and two survivors of an expedition as they battle a Freudian-powered enemy. Features Leslie Nielsen as Commander John J. Adams, and the film debut of Robbie the Robot.

4:30 p.m. Slaughterhouse Five

This movie is best summed up by its first line: "Listen: Billy Pilgrim has come unstuck in time". It is very faithful to Kurt Vonnegut's original novel as it tells the story of a man living several lives in several times. Stars Michael Sacks as Billy Pilgrim.

6:30 p.m. Mulan

Disney heroines continue to kick butt in this pleasant telling of a Chinese folk tale. When her ailing father is called to military duty, Mulan disguises herself as a boy and joins in his place. The film is well paced with absolutely gorgeous animation. Ming Na Wen voices Mulan, with help from Eddie Murphy as Moo Shu the Dragon and Donnie Osmond as Shang's singing voice.

8:00 p.m. Austin Powers, International Man of Mystery

Yeah, baby! Saturday Night Live's Mike Myers stars in this delightful parody of all spy films of the 60s. Photographer by day, free-loving spy by night, Austin Powers is cryogenically frozen to defeat his arch-nemesis Dr. Evil in the future. When they are both unfrozen, they have some difficulty adapting to their new environs in the 1990s.

9:30 p.m. The Truman Show

Jim Carrey takes a departure from cartoonish comedies in this scary-when-you-think-about-it premise: a real-time television show based on one man's life — who doesn't know he's on the air. The scariest part is the "perfect" community he lives in. Yikes. Also stars Ed Harris as the man who runs it all, Kristov.

11:30 p.m. X-Files

"The Truth is Out There". Or so they say. Enjoyable even to non-X-Files junkies (both of you), the film version of the popular TV show continues the plot line established on TV. The X-Files division is closed down. Faithful Mulder and skeptical Skully are put on boring old bomb duty, but the weirdness still doesn't stop. Stars David Duchovny and Gillian Anderson, of course.

1:30 a.m. Dark City

To follow conspiracy with conspiracy: this film tells the story of John Murdoch, who wakes up with no memory and accused for several horrible murders. In his search for the truth, Murdoch finds more than he bargained for and must fight to save his mind. Truly an amazing film. Stars Rufus Sewell, Keifer Sutherland, and Jennifer Connelly.

3:30 a.m. Time After Time

Imagine if Jack the Ripper was running around in the 1970s. That's what happens in this film: Jack escapes the law in the time machine built by his friend, H.G. Wells. Wells has to go after him, stopping him from eviscerating anyone while learning about bellbottoms. Stars Malcolm McDowell as H.G. Wells. Presented in wide screen CinemaScope™.

Saturday

12:00 p.m. Back to the Future

Marty McFly probably hated his parents and wished he had never been born—until he uses Dr. Brown's Delorean-cum-time machine to go back in time. Then he has to bring his parents together to make sure he does get born. And figure out how to get back to 1985. Michael J. Fox is Marty and Christopher Lloyd is the unkempt Dr. Brown.

2:00 p.m. Enemy Mine

Based (ahem) on Barry B. Longyear's novel of the same name. Two beings, sworn enemies from two races at war, are stranded together and start to learn that perhaps they aren't so different after all. Stars Dennis Quaid and Louis

Gosset, Jr. Keep your eyes open for the panel related to this screening. Presented in wide screen CinemaScope™.

4:00 p.m. The Man Who Fell to Earth

If you ever wondered if maybe Bill Gates is from another planet, this movie will give you a lot to chew on. Thomas Jerome Newton comes to Earth to raise money to send water back to his dying planet. However, aliens don't always make the best capitalists. Stars David Bowie as Newton. Presented in wide screen CinemaScope™.

6:30 p.m. Break

We're cleaning up for the Art Auction and then going out to dinner. See ya!

11:30 p.m. Armageddon

The second of the "Big asteroid falling to Earth" films of this summer, this one actually takes some pro-active steps to keep the Earth from being destroyed. A crew of core drillers are sent to nuke the offensive rock. Stars Bruce Willis, Ben Affleck, Liv Tyler, and Billy Bob Thornton.

2:00 a.m. The Man in the White Suit

I guess technological advances aren't always popular. When a man invents a fabric that never wears out and never needs cleaning, the established textile and garment manufacturers get understandably upset. Stars Sir Alec Guinness.

3:30 a.m. The Mummy

For those of you who can't sleep, we provide fodder for staying up late: a good classic monster movie. A team of archaeologists accidentally resurrect an ancient mummy. It isn't happy until it can find its resurrected lost love. This original 1932 version stars Boris Karlov as the mummy.

Sunday

12:00 p.m. Mulan reprise

1:30 p.m. Armageddon reprise

GAMING GAMING GAMING

Welcome to another year of WindyCon gaming. As always there is 24-hour open gaming ... and gamers of all sorts are welcome to bring anything they might wish to play. For those of you who like things a little more organized ...

Friday

Once again we are fortunate to have for your dying and blood-sucking pleasure, **Stregoi The Vampire LARP**. Signups will be in the hallway by Nettie's Bar and as always the game will run all weekend.

2pm to 9pm - Shockforce Demonstration

Shock Force is DemonBlade Games' science fiction tabletop wargame. It uses plastic or pewter figurines (representing soldiers, vehicles, and the like) to depict fast and furious battles between opposing armies that blaze away in dramatic firefights and desperate close assaults. Rules are simple and fast, easy to learn. Come try this new game in a Free demo!

6pm Shock Force Tournament - DemonBall

DemonBall the Bloodsport of the 22nd Century. Where slaughter is sportsmen-like behavior. DemonBall is the new national sport of apocalyptic corporate America. Battle it out with 4 man teams against up to 5 other opponents. !!!Miniatures will be provided!!!...up to six players per tournament. Or bring miniatures of your own (any 25 mm will be acceptable).

8pm - Babylon 5 CCG Demonstration

Come on, you know the show. Now play the card game. There will be demos several times through the weekend and a tourney on Saturday.

Saturday

10am - 9pm-Shockforce Demonstration

Shock Force is DemonBlade Games' science fiction tabletop wargame. It uses plastic or pewter figurines (representing soldiers, vehicles, and the like) to depict fast and furious battles between opposing armies that blaze away in dramatic firefights and desperate close assaults. Rules are simple and fast, easy to learn. Come try this new game in a Free demo!

12 noon - Babylon 5 CCG Tourney

Fun ... adventure ... prizes ...

2pm - Shock Force Tournament - DemonBall

3pm A Robo Rally Free For All

For as many players as we can stuff on the board ... expect to be loud and/or silly (you don't have to be both)

6pm - Shock Force Tournament - DemonBall

8pm - AD&D (remember that?)

Your faithful gaming guru will run a short, bloody and possibly deadly short adventure. Check the game room for signups and rules. (Or look for Eric in the game room and he will tell you all about it)

ETC for Saturday

The Star Wars CCG - See Game Room for times
Settlers of Catan Tourney - See Game Room for time. Other things we expect to see are Talisman, Magik, and Various RPG's

Sunday

11am - Babylon 5 Demonstration

For those of you who missed the tourney on Saturday here is another chance to learn how to play the game.

There will of course be changes, additions, subtractions, and multiplications to this schedule. So always remember to check the board in the game room for any changes.

OOKLA THE MOK TO PERFORM!!

WindyCon XXV is delighted to present Ookla the Mok live in concert at 3 pm Saturday afternoon. Those of you who are familiar with their music know that you're in for a treat, but for those who aren't; Ookla the Mok can best be described as a folk garage band. They've got an entertaining beat and have their fingers firmly on the pulse of American pop culture.

Who else would perform songs like *Viewmaster* and *Stop Reading Comic Books or I'll Kill You*? We also expect to see Ookla at the open films along with other notables like Juanita Coulson, Steve Macdonald and — we hope — you!

Open filk is Friday and Saturday night at 10PM in the combined Arlington Heights/Rolling Meadows rooms — not only do we have more space, but we're no longer sharing a common wall with the dance!

WINDYCON ART SHOW RULES 1998

1. All art subjects must relate to science fiction, fantasy or science.

2. In the Art Show all art must be clearly marked on the bid sheet with artist's name, title, medium, and minimum price. In the Print Shop all pieces must be clearly marked with artist's name, title, medium, and sale price. If pre-owned art; the current owner's name must also appear.

3. All flat art must be matted or framed.

4. Panels are limited to two (2) per artist; or one half (1/2) table; unless space becomes available. Panels are approximately 4' x 4'. Tables are 6' x 30". If you have special needs, please let me know.

5. PRINT RULES: Please read carefully.

a. One (1) copy of an hand colored print may be entered into the Art Show.

b. Print must be signed and numbered.

c. If the print is displayed in the Art Show - that print may not be displayed in the Print Shop or the Dealer's Room.

d. If the print (multiple copies allowed) is displayed in the Print Shop or the Dealer's Room - it may not be displayed in the Art Show.

6. COMPUTER ART, PHOTOGRAPHY, ET. AL. RULES: Please read carefully.

a. The piece must be clearly

marked that it is computer generated, a photograph, etc.

b. Pieces that are considered one-of-a-kind (i.e.: that there is only one copy and that no attempt will be made to create another); must be marked stating that uniqueness.

c. Pieces that are NOT one-of-a-kind; will be considered as PRINTS and must also follow the print rule listed above.

d. Computer art must be labeled as to which software was used to create it.

7. FEES: \$0.50 hanging fee for each For Sale piece of art. \$1.00 hanging fee for each Not For Sale piece of art. (Hanging fees pertain to those pieces in the Art Show; not the Print Shop) 10% commission on all art sales (Art Show and Print Shop). Hanging fees must be paid at time of check-in.

8. Artists will be paid on Sunday after all pieces of art are accounted for. Agents must have a letter of authorization from the artist in order to receive the artist's check. Checks will be issued on Sunday: approx. Noon - 1:00pm. The Art Show sales and the Print Shop sales will be paid separately. Checks for mail-ins and those not picked up will be mailed.

9 THE SILENT AUCTION:

a. Write-in bids will be accepted until the close of the Art Show on Saturday at 7:00pm.

b. Pieces with one (1), two (2), or three (3) bids at closing, are considered

sold to that bidder.

c. Pieces with four (4) or more bids, at closing, will go to the voice auction.

d. All bids must be in \$1.00 increments (or more).

10. All purchased art must be picked-up by noon on Sunday. If you are the last bidder on a piece of art, you are obligated to pick-up and pay for the purchase.

11. Artist/Agents must pick-up their art by 1:00pm on Sunday. Any art left at that time will be charged for shipping and a handling fee of \$20.00 will be charged.

12. Fans and artists are encouraged to pick-up their art during the auction on Saturday.

13. Photographs are not allowed in the Art Show.

14. Bags and packages will be checked.

As always, the Art Show Director reserves the right to be arbitrary.

Art Show hours:

Open to All: FRIDAY: 9:00am - 7:00 pm
SATURDAY: 9:00 am - 7:00 pm

Voice Auction: SATURDAY: approx 8:00 pm (as soon as we can get it ready) - ?
Pick-Up Only: SATURDAY: approx 9:00 pm - until the auction is over or until ?
SUNDAY: 9:00am - NOON

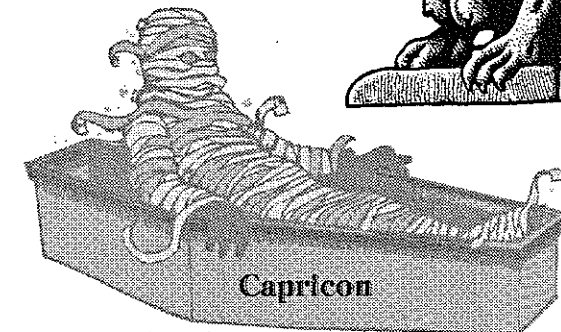
ATTENTION SMOKERS!

The WindyCon Committee wants you to smoke ONLY in the Lobby, the Restaurant and the Bar in the Hotel. Please refrain from smoking in ANY other public areas of the hotel. Your cooperation is urgently requested on the behalf of oxygen breathers who would have to otherwise leave the con. Let's have fun for everyone!

Capricon XIX! We'll see
you February 11 - 14, 1999
at the Arlington Park
Hilton, RIGHT?



You! Phan! I'm talking to you! We know where you live! If you know what is good for you you will pre-register and show up and have the time of your lives at the Baddest Con in the the Upper World, or in the Midwest, anyway.



News of my demise was greatly exaggerated! Now get me out of here so I can get on with the planning!

Capricon XIX

P.O. Box 60085
Chicago IL 60660

Arlington Park Hilton

Conference Center
3400 West Euclid Avenue
Arlington Heights, IL 60005
(847) 394-2000



Yes, there will
be Daycare

Got a problem
with that?

Check the Capricon web site, <http://www.capricon.org/> for up to date information

Dealer Information

All dealers room application material is available from the Capricon web site, <http://www.capricon.org/>. Please check there, or write Andy Peed, 2105 E Old Hicks Rd., Palatine IL 60074-1212 or e-mail dealers@capricon.org or even phone (847) 776-9627, before 10:00 p.m. All persons working in the dealers room MUST have a convention membership - don't forget to order them when you apply! All payments (membership and dealer space) will be held until the 12/1/98 deadline. Since this year's theme is "Villains", so please indicate on the application whether you prefer the appellation "Shyster" or "Shill".

PARTY!

What good is being a Villain if you can't enjoy the spoils of your nefarious deeds? Throw yourself a party to celebrate your latest escapade! To promote good dirty fun, Capricon is awarding prizes to REGISTERED* parties in the following categories...**Best Headquarters:** Prize awarded - One Free Room Night. **Most Villainous Brew, Tastiest Tidbits, Delicious Detox.** Registration packets are available (just drop us an e-mail) with full details, rules, and a handy "So You Want to Bribe The Judges?" tip sheet.

HOTEL

Room Rates: single through quad, Thursday thru Sunday \$70.00 per night. A Suite is \$100.00 per night, with an additional bedroom attached for \$70.00 Make sure you are with Capricon to get the con rate, and book by January 15th to ensure that you get a room!

ADVERTISING

Take out a personal ad in the Program Book for only \$5 for 25 words! Ad rates given for other mischief, phan stuff and all that if you request nicely! Full page size is 4.25 by 5.5. Deadline for ALL camera ready copy is December 31, 1998, ya got that?

Capricon XIX: Villains!

Name: _____ Phan Name: _____
Address: _____ City: _____ State: _____ Zip: _____
Evening Phone: (____) _____ - _____ e-mail address: _____

I wish to be contacted about

☐ art show ☐ dealers ☐ gaming ☐ gong show ☐ masquerade ☐ party packet ☐ program ☐ volunteering

Membership: (\$30 pre-reg'd by Jan 15, 1999 / \$40 at door, minion only)

☐ Minion ☐ Igor ☐ Mad Scientist ☐ Lackey ☐ Henchman ☐ Fiend

Special Memberships: (available by pre-reg ONLY!)

☐ Zealot! (\$25 full member, postmarked by Oct. 31, 1998)

☐ Genetic Experiment (\$30, childcare membership, must be 11 years and under at con)

☐ Evil Overlord! (\$49.95 premium membership*) _____ size shirt

* - Evil Overlord (EO) memberships include a numbered & limited edition EO T-shirt (please state size), access to EO only events and areas, the right to compete for the title of "Ultimate Evil Overlord", and the right to be addressed by all convention staff as "Master".

