



# AUGUST, 2005

SUN	MON	TUE	WED	THU	FRI	SAT
	1	2	3	4 LASFS MEETING	5 Open Gaming	6 ESTROGEN ZONE
7 TRIPE	8 Fictionados	9	10	11 LASFS MEETING	12 Open Gaming	13 CINEMA ANIME
14 BoD Meeting Open House	15	16	17 Marketing Committee	18 LASFS MEETING	19 Open Gaming	20 CFO
21 TIME MEDDLERS	22 Fictionados	23	24	25 LASFS MEETING	26 Open Gaming	27 LOSCON MTG.- Noon
28 FWEMS	29	30	31			

## KEY TO CALENDAR & OTHER IMPEDIMENTA

ESTROGEN ZONE = Ladies Auxiliary Sewing and  
Fallout Society  
TRIPE = Temporal Retrieval of Information  
Programming and Entertainment.  
BOD = Board of Directors  
2nd Sunday = Board and other gaming  
Cinema Anime = Japanimation  
CFO = Cartoon Fantasy Organisation  
Work Party = Varies with what needs doing  
FWEMS = Fourth Sunday Movies - 2 pm  
TIME MEDDLERS = Dr. Who club  
Fictionados - Writer's Club

## CALENDAR DETAILS

TRIPE - Noon until whenever  
BoD - 11:00 am, games start at 2:00 pm  
Cinema Anime - 1:00 pm until it ends  
CFO - 1 pm to 8 pm  
Work Party - 10:30 am  
TIME MEDDLERS - 10:30 am

ESTROGEN ZONE - 2:00 pm  
Marketing Committee - 7:30 pm  
Fictionados - 7:00 p.m.  
FWEMS - Star Trek Babes, Season Two

## THURSDAY PROGRAMME ITEMS

**AUGUST 4** - No information at time of publication  
**AUGUST 11** - No information at time of publication  
**AUGUST 18** - No information at time of publication  
**AUGUST 25** - No information at time of publication

(programme items subject to change  
without notice)



## COLOPHON

*De Profundis* 391 – July, 2005. Editor: **Marty Cantor**. Production Assistant: **Bob Null**. Mailing List: **Liz Mortensen**. Mailing Labels: **Fuzzy Pink Niven**.

*De Profundis* is the official newsletter of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society (11513 Burbank Blvd., North Hollywood, CA 91601, USA). Our telephone number is: (818) 760-9234. Our web site is: www.lasfs.org. *De Profundis* is available to active LASFS members, Patron Friends & Saints of the LASFS, voluntary active LASFS members, and in exchange for other fanzines. VAMs are available for \$10 per year, payable to LASFS, Inc.

Westercon is a service mark of the Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society, Incorporated (LASFS, Inc.), Worldcon and NASFIC are service marks of the World Science Fiction Society (WSFS).

We want any news of interest to LASFS members (no poetry or fiction). Send items to the LASFS address c/o *De Profundis* or leave them in the *De Profundis* mailbox at the clubhouse. The editor, Marty Cantor, can be reached at the clubhouse on Thursday evenings or at his edress: hooahpubs@earthlink.net. Deadlines are a bit fluid, but mid-month Thursdays are probably it.

Address corrections should be given or sent to the LASFS Treasurer at the clubhouse.

Due to the press of other material there is currently no space available in *De Profundis* for advertising. I will always try to find room to announce upcoming events of interest to members.

Due to space limitations, priority is always given to content mandated in the LASFS by-laws and by any applicable traditions. Also, after that stuff, by what the editor wants to do.

Written in Publisher 2000 on a custom-built Pentium III 500 computer, printed on an HP OfficeJet 6110 printer, with reproduction on a Gestetner CopyPrinter 5329L.

Statements herein are those of the speaker/writer and do not necessarily reflect the opinions of the club. *Interjections in italics are solely the responsibility of the smartass, er, editor. Any resemblances 'twixt smartassery and responsibility are purely coincidental.*

This is Hoo Hah Publication No. 1026.

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## LASFS OFFICERS

### Elected Procedural Officers

**President:** Ed Green. **Vice-President:** Mike Thorsen. **Scribe:** John DeChancie. **Treasurer:** Liz Mortensen. **Registrar:** Tiny & Laura Korp (tag team).

### Board of Directors

**Chairman:** Karl Lembke (2006). **Vice-Chairman:** Mike Thorsen (2007). **Comptroller:** Brett Achom (2005). **Secretary:** Brett Achom (2005). **Other members:** Merlin R. "Bob" Null (2006), Ed Green (2006), Tadao Tomomatsu (2006), Joe Zeff (2005), Marty Cantor (2005), Bill Ellern (2005), Liz Mortensen (2007), Cathy Beckstead (2007). **Special Advisor:** Charles Lee Jackson II. **Advisors:** Forrest J Ackerman, Walt Daugherty, Len & June Moffatt, and Fred Patten.

### Official Committees

**De Profundis Editor:** Marty Cantor. **Librarian:** (currently vacant). **Librarian Emeritus:** Leigh Strother Vien. **Assistant Librarians:** Greg Barrett, Doc Reames, Joyce Sperling, Beth O'Brien, and Ed Hooper. **Special Guest Librarian:** Charles Lee Jackson II. **LASFS Answer Guy:** Greg Barrett. **LASFAPA/APA-L Liaison:** Marty Cantor. **Committee to Gouge Money from the LASFS:** Tadao Tomomatsu, C.B. McGuire, Cathy Beckstead, Dale Hales. **\*\*Legion of Substitute Gouges:** Sandy Cohen, Ed Green. **\*\*Strategic Reserve Registrar:** Robert Keller.

**Eulogist, Public Relations, Video Collection Curator, Film Coord. Committee, & Party Rabbi** (take a deep breath here): Charles Lee Jackson II. **Programming Committee:** Charles Lee Jackson II & George Van Wagner. **Assistant Video Curators:** Doc Reames, Alison Stem. **Hall Decoration:** Tadao Tomomatsu. **Silent Auction Coordinator:** Tadao Tomomatsu. **Science Monitor:** Christian McGuire. **Non-Science Monitor:** Mike Stern. **Asian Affairs Desk:** Brett Achom. **Key Control:** Liz Mortensen, Bob Null. **Janitorial Services:** Greg Bilan, Mike Thorsen. **Special Photographic Collection:** Mike Donahue. **Webmaster - <lasfs.org>:** Karl Lembke. **Sysadmin:** Chaz Baden. **Ministry of Silly Gavels:** Bob Null. **\*\*LASFS Imaging Project:** C.B. McGuire. **Committee for Children's Literature:** Anne Morrel, Editor; Gæg Barrett, Facilitator. **Computers & LASFS Archives:** Bob Null, Eylat Poliner. **Charity Coordinator:** Liz Mortensen. **LASFS Historian:** Fred Patten. **North Hollywood Arts District Liaison:** George Van Wagner. **Hagiography & Ecclesiastical Affairs:** Vanessa Van Wagner., **Westercon Liaison:** Ed Green.

### Honorary Officers

**Sergeant-at-Arms In Perpetuity:** Roy Tackett. **Windmill-at-Arms:** Kees van Toom. **Samurai-at-Arms:** Takumi Shibano. **Librarian-at-Arms:** Heather Stem.

## Fred Patten Assistance Fund

This fund is being handled by Glen Wooten. Contact him at the address listed below. The monies will be used to assist Fred in ways allowed by MediCal.

Glen Wooten  
PO Box 40350  
San Diego Ca 92164  
jaguar@rexx.com

(he takes PayPal - contact him first via e-mail)

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The Editor of *De Profundis* has created and is handling the Fred Patten Printing Fund.

This money is used to pay for printing Fred's zine in APA-L, a forum in which he has had a zine in all 2097 distributions. Contact Marty Cantor at LASFS if you want to contribute to this fund.

### CONDENSED CREAM OF MENACE

(complete minutes can be read in APA-L and are filed in the archives)

*Meeting #3538, June 2, 2005*  
*Matthew B. Tepper, President*  
*John DeChancie, Scribe, Keyboardist*  
*George Van Wagner, Sermon*

From the Book of Minutes 35:38

And it came to pass that in those days Matthew the Sage was president and his reign was like unto a flight of ducks. The membership was content and there droppeth blessings as flights of birds droppeth on the earth beneath. Even as the birds did droppeth so did Matthew droppeth sage words and canny wit as the prophets of old; and as the bird crappeth in its flight, so did Matthew droppeth; in the spring the bird crappeth so the grass might grow and the lamb eat the grass and prosper; and in winter the bird flies south as it crappeth; for this crapping is good, for if a bird doth eat not, it crappeth not: and if the bird is a duck it is down; but if a duck fly upside down, crappeth it up? Then of a sudden there was too much crap in the air and too much that droppeth in that time and the cries of the members went up and there was much wailing and gnashing of teeth.

And Matthew saith unto the club, "Hear, O LASFS, Forry, thy fangod, is one, so shutteth the hell up, already." And the people were still and Matthew spake further, saying, "Have we any Special Orders?" And Charles rose and answereth, "Eddie Albert is no more." And there were other bad tidings. And Matthew spake, "A moment of silence for the dead," and a hush fell on the multitude.

And Matthew told of Frederick, still in sickbed at Rancho Los Amigos, and his kith still looketh for a home for him.

Then again Matthew spoke, saying, "Let the Minutes be read," and the Minutes were read by the Scribe in a voice that rang through the land from coast unto coast, from Beersheeba unto Dan, in words of trust and truth, and the minutes were received by the multitude as "That's the way it was."

A man aroseth and saith he unto the multitude that the classic film "Destination Moon" shall be screeneth in Santa Monica, June 5, 1311 Montana Ave., and the cry arose, "Thou canst parketh not at that location!" And the man replieth, "Fear not, for Forry will provide."

And Matthew spoke once more, saying, "We would welcome guests," and Robin Reed from Hollywood in the North was received unto the fold. She hath heard tell of LASFS at Enigmacon, and was beset with fear and trembling, but she came nevertheless, and walketh among the alien corn, for the membership ever joketh.

And Matthew's word went out, "Elections are nigh," and the people were sore afraid and fleeth from the land, lest their name be called for service unto the nation.

And Thomas Safer said unto the multitude, "Three

Stooges shall appear unto you tonight." And cries of alarm went up from all quarters. "Be of good cheer," Safer spake, and slowly he turned and stepped away.

And Matthew spake, saying Ed Baker was the Saint, and many testified on his behalf, saying that he speaketh in strange tongues and guardeth his freedom. Matthew exorteth the multitude to giveth up three cheers, and three cheers were giveth up.

And Matthew called on the Prophet Jerry to speak, and Jerry spoke unto the multitude, saying, "One generation passeth away and another generation cometh, but the earth abideth forever, and it is colder in the winter than it is in the country, and the sun goeth down, and hasteth to the place where he arose. . . and the wind goeth toward the south, then to the north, and the music goeth round and round, oh, oh, oh, and it comes out here. And," saith the Prophet, "it will get a little warmer by and by," and the people were comforted and turneth up their air conditioners.

And many arose and giveth testimony, speaking of books and movies and meetings and conferences. And it came to be known that a woman, Vanessa, won the day writing verse at Baycon, and receiveth laurels thereat. And it transpired that a scribe hath risen among the people, for Richard hath written and sold another parable. For this hosannas singeth.

And it came to pass that Matthew spoke yet again unto the members, saying, "Go forth from this place, for the time has come to adjourneth," and the meeting was adjourneth, and the people goeth out from the halls and unto the world hungering for Truth, and longing to increase and multiply.

\*\*\*\*\*

#### **LASFS Sermon**

Death will not release you.

You know, we say those words all the time, but how often do we think about what they mean? Is it a blessing or is it a curse? Are we eternally enslaved or forever part of a greater whole? What about when we're just not feeling well? Are we released then, or do we still have to show up and fork out our two bucks? If we gafiate, fafiate, or even rafiate, are we still entwined? If we leave town, change our names and have plastic surgery, can we still deliver a proxy? If we're absorbed by a hive mind, does it still count as a single membership? If we're abducted by aliens, and our brains are transplanted into a petunia, while an evil intelligence controls our bodies like we were Captain Scarlet, can we still borrow a book from the library? If we fall into a wormhole and are replaced by our evil twin from a parallel dimension,

can he still take advantage of a year's prepaid membership? If we find a naked singularity, should we offer it a dressing gown?

Friends, I don't know the answer to any of these questions. All I know is that if there's no chance for release all we can do is pray that these minutes are over.

\*\*\*\*\*

### **The Simplified Hymnal of the LASFS**

#### **N<sup>th</sup> Church of Scientifiction**

#### **Hymn 3538**

#### **Shall We Gather at the LASFS?**

Shall we gather at the LASFS,  
Where Freehafer's feet have trod,  
Always welcoming a new guest  
If they don't think we're too odd?

#### *Refrain*

*Yes, we'll gather at the LASFS,  
The rundown, the tumbledown LASFS;  
Gather with the saints at the LASFS  
that clubhouse near the Burbank sod.*

On the whiteboard of the LASFS,  
Some wrote a URL,  
We know death will not release you,  
Though you try and say farewell.

#### *Refrain*

**Meeting #3539, June 9, 2005**  
**Matthew B. Tepper, President**  
**John DeChancie, Scribe**  
**Dramatis Personae silliness:**  
**George Van Wagner, Kathy Beckstead**  
**Matthew Tepper, Ed Green**  
**(all with faux southron accents)**

#### Suddenly, Last Meeting

#### A Play in One Hack

By Catawba Willingsgate

*The Scene: a porch, with a view of the bayou. Live oaks hung with Spanish moss in the distance. Seated in front, BIG FATTY L'Ardash in a wicker chair, dressed in white suit. To his right, on a rattan rocker, a woman in her thirties—thin and wan, distraught, lost, confused. She is drinking from a tall glass. This is ANASTASIA L'Ardash.*

*To her right is a young man, her physician, DR. AMBIGUOUS. Seated off to one side, JODI JIM BILLYBOB, the idiot brother.*

BIG FATTY

I detect the smell of MENDACITY in the air. Mendacity, I say!

JODI JIM

That's my shavin' lotion.

BIG FATTY

What's it called?

JODI JIM

"Mendacity." Pretty good.

BIG FATTY

You smell like a Garden District sissy boy.

JODI JIM

I ain't no sissy boy. I just happen to have every CD that Liza Minelli ever recorded. That's all.

(beat)

And I like cooking.

(beat)

And cloisonné. And batiking.

(beat)

And maybe a few other arts and crafts. But that don't make me no sissy boy!

DR. AMBIGUOUS

Please, Mr. L'Ardash, show some consideration for my patient, your daughter.

ANASTASIA

Oh, that's all right, doctor. Mah daddy is LOUD man, if not an intelligent one. LOUD, like the wind. . .loud like the thunder. . .like two cats in heat. . .like the thumpin' and humpin' of bodies makin' love in the night. . .

JODI JIM

Woo-eeee. Mah sister needs a new brain. She needs a new brain!

BIG FATTY

Shut up, Jodi Jim Billybob. She seems to be doing all right, Doctor. That's her fourth Julep. And her ninth sexual allusion this afternoon.

DR. AMBIGUOUS

Her drinking is part of the problem, sir, as is the erotomania. Until I probe her, mentally speakin', that is, we won't know what's really bothering her.

BIG FATTY

What's really botherin' her is a need for a good boot in the pants. What this whole family needs is a good boot in the pants.

DR. AM.

Even your ill daughter?

BIG F.

Well, I'll grant yah that. Somethin' wrong with her, yellin and screamin in the middle of the night, yellin in the middle of the day, writhin' and a-twitchin lewdly the rest of the time, in a constant state of RUT. Girl's hotter to trot than a chili pepper in a harness race.

DR. AMBIGUOUS

Your daughter must be given a chance to heal, sir.

BIG F.

Hell, just give her the operation.

JODI JIM

Mah sister needs a new brain. That's what she needs, a new brain.

BIG F.

You said it would take care of most of the symptoms.

DR AMBIGUOUS

With some grave risks, sir. Some very grave risks. I have perfected the procedure to some degree, sir, but it is hardly foolproof.

BIG F.

What's this here operation consist of anyway?

DR AM.

Well, in the simplest layman's terms, the brain is extracted through the nose and run through a blender, where it is mixed with chopped onions, chopped boiled egg, garlic, and a touch of sage and rosemary. That and a little chicken fat. It is then stuffed back up through the nasal passage into the cranial cavity. What with the added bulk, there is some decrease in the mass of brain material, but this produces much more highly efficient brain functioning. The personality is relatively unchanged, except that the patient now speaks Yiddish in addition to her native language.

BIG FATTY

So you say there's risk, eh? What's the alternative?

DR AM.

I may be able to deal with the problem in psychotherapy.

BIG FATTY

You mean with hokey-pokey mumbo jumbo? Dr. Ambiguous, I didn't raise no daughter to be chanted over with the incantations of some bearded Viennese witch doctor!

ANASTASIA

I'm ready to begin therapy any time you say, Dr. Ambiguous.

*The Doctor begins to dance like a witch doctor, chanting.*

DR AM.

JUST KIDDING! No, really, your daughter's problem all started suddenly, the last time she and her older brother went to a meeting of that science fiction fan club. What was it called?

JODI JIM

It was called the LASFS. That's what it was called. LASFS.

DR. AM.

Yes, that's right. And while Anastasia remembers much of what went on at that last meeting, she always breaks down and refuses to remember everything. Now, my dear, if you can try again. Just think back to the last meeting you attended at the club.

ANA.

I'll try.

*(Thinks a moment)*

I believe it was meeting number 3538, and it was unusual because there were no dead people.

DR. AM.

No dead people? Are there usually dead people at the meeting?

ANA.

No, no. They always begin with reports of recent deaths.

JODI JIM

What the hell kinda club is this?

DR. AM.

And this meeting was unusual for nothing to report. Do go on, Miss Anastasia.

ANA.

Well, I told Adrian that I didn't want to stay, but he insisted.

**LAFa**  
 (Los Angeles Filkers Anonymous)

LAFa Filksing  
*The next one will be in September.*  
*In August the filkers will be at:*

ConChord 19  
 The Southern California Filk  
 Convention  
 August 26-28, 2005 (last weekend  
 in August)

The Warner Center Marriott  
 (Topanga Canyon exit off the 101)  
 21850 Oxnard Street, Woodland  
 Hills, CA 91367  
 Phone: 1 818-887-4800  
 Fax: 1 818-340-5893  
 \$105/room (plus \$8/day to park a  
 car)

LAFa info: Barry & Lee Gold:  
 (310) 306-7456

club. And then a very strange thing happened. The Scribe of the club got up and read from the Bible. Well, it wasn't from any Bible I knew. It was all about birds flying South in the spring and crapping. . .

**BIG FATTY**  
 A cult! A cult! Some depraved Satanic cult. I knew it!

ANA.  
 It wasn't any Satanic cult, Big Fatty. It was done with high literary quality. Obviously a very talented man. Insane, but talented. And the club members seemed to approve. The minutes of the previous meeting were accepted as "Exodus, stage right."

DR. AM.  
 Fascinating.

ANA.  
 And then, they began to worship a saint, someone named Jim Glass.

**BIG FATTY**  
 What was so saintlike about him?

ANA.  
 Well, he'd won some club awards, and gave money. People got up and said other good things about him. And

DR. AM.  
 Adrian is your older brother. . .the one who disappeared.

ANA.  
 Yes, he disappeared, suddenly, last meeting of the LASFS. I don't know exactly what happened. . .

DR. AM.  
 Do your best to remember. Keep to the meeting. After no reports of deaths, what then?

ANA.  
 Somebody named Fred Patten returned to the

then the whole club gave him three rousing cheers.

**BIG FATTY**  
 What the hell was this, a religious service or a football rally?

DR. AM.  
 You're doing well, Anastasia. Please continue.

ANA.  
 Well, after that, there were lots of announcements of different things, upcoming movies and programs and such. And then people got up and said things about the new Star Wars movie.

DR. AM.  
 Who said things?

ANA.  
 Well, there was Charles L. Jackson, II, and Frank Waller, and Mike Thorsen, Hare Hobbs, Dr. Pournelle, Joe Zeff, and Matthew Tepper. They announced all kinds of things, and told how they hated the new Star Wars or they liked it, and so forth and so on. It was about this time that I began to miss Adrian.

DR. AM.  
 He had disappeared?

ANA.  
 I couldn't see him anywhere in the crowded meeting hall. I sidestepped around the place, looking behind people, looked in the rest room, looked under chairs. He has a tendency to fall asleep easily.

**BIG FATTY**  
 Who's this Dr. Pournelle fella?

ANA.  
 I don't know, but he had a web site, and something about a symposium on how the Jedi failed the Republic.

**BIG FATTY**  
 Of all the damned tomfoolery!

ANA.  
 And then someone got up and announced that Madeleine L'Engle was in the hospital. Lady writer of Young Adult books. And someone else got up and said that Jack Williamson had just celebrated his 97<sup>th</sup> birthday. And he's still writing.

DR. AM  
 What else happened at this meeting, Anastasia?

ANA.

Well, Karl Lembke took over for Matthew Tepper for the election of club officers. He called for miscellaneous while we waited for Liz to finish giving out ballots. Frank Waller said we should bang him on the back of the head. He also had a couple of automotive events to announce. Karl said Cinema Anime is taking place on Saturday. Charlie Jackson said Apa-L had a fine cover this week. Ed Green went to front building to alert people of impending election. Dr. Pournelle said "We want to see a duck dance." Thorsen said something that Joan didn't want repeated. CL said the catfish is neither a cat nor a fish, and explained, despite Michelle and others trying to argue with him. Karl said it was time to bite the ballot, or at least write on it. Still waiting on Liz for the magic number. Christian offered to stand at the whiteboard and not use the wrong marker this time.

*(pause-distressed)*

I can't go on.

DR AM.

Obviously these are traumatic memories.

JODI JIM

What the hell's so traumatic about all that? Jeez.

DR. AM

Go on, my dear. Keep trying to reconstruct the events of the last meeting.

ANA.

*(composed but with increasing tension)*

The first vote was for president of the LAFS. Green, Zeff, Tepper, and Lembke were nominated. Green was elected. Nobody wanted to be Vice President, so they gave it to Mike Thorsen. Nobody but Liz wanted to be treasurer. So they railroaded her. And then, the strangest thing happened. You know that Scribe that did all the Biblical stuff? He just sits up there at the head table and daydreams and doesn't take very good notes. Gets everything all wrong and stares off into space thinking about his next novel or something. . .does a really mediocre job of being Scribe. . .and they. . .*(covers face with hands)*

DR AM.

Go on, go on. . .face up to it. Say it!

ANA.

They RE-ELECTED HIM! Unanimously.

JODI JIM

Man, what a bunch of weirdos!

BIG FATTY

They're still better than you, Jimmy Joe Jodi Sue.

JODI JIM

Jodi Jim Billybob.

BIG FATTY

Jodi Jill BillySue. . .

JODI JIM

Jodi Jim BillyBOB.

DR. AM.

Never mind! She's on the verge of a breakthrough. Anastasia, please go on. What happened then?

ANA.

Then I found out there was another building, so I went in. And I walked through sloppy room after room, until I came to this sort of metal cage with all kinds of computers, and there were masses of young people at these computers and they looked like they were chained to them. . .spellbound, enslaved, enthralled. . .and I looked and looked. . .and I saw Adrian. . .he was playing a computer game. . .he was entrapped. . .he was a slave to the Machine!. . .he couldn't stop playing. . .and then. . .and then. . .*(on the verge of screaming in horror)*

DR. AM.

What? What happened then?

ANA.

*(with horror)*

THE PIZZA CAME. And they all lit into it and began eating, and there was red tomato sauce everywhere, and crumbs all over, and they just kept stuffing their faces. . . it was awful. . .and then they had a food fight. . .and the place was a mess. . .and then a lot of them left without cleaning up after themselves. . .and I looked at Adrian. . .and he had loved every minute of it!. . .he wasn't horrified. . .he was at home. . .like he belonged there. . .and I asked him to take me home, but he shook his head. . .he said he was going to become a member and spend all his time there. . .and then. . .and then. . . I can't remember any more.

*(breaks down sobbing)*

I can't remember, I can't remember any more.

*A silence falls over the porch. Everyone looks at one another.*

BIG FATTY

Well, hell. . .I guess that'd make anyone sick. But I still detect the smell of Mendacity in the air.

JODI JIM

*(hands Big Fatty the bottle of aftershave)*

Here you go, Big Fatty.

*Big Fatty splashes some Mendacity on his face.*

BIG FATTY

(a la Kate Hepburn)

The callalillies are in bloom again!

(BLACKOUT)

END

*Meeting #3540, June 16, 2005*

*Matthew B. Tepper, President*

*John DeChancie, Scribe*

Meeting called to order: 8:15 PM

Special Orders of Business: Carlo Maria Giulini, composer, conductor. Why mention it? Because Matthew Tepper is a music maven, though there may have been some tenuous connection to the genres. Also, Mike Farkash. Fan, LASFS member, staff reporter for The Signal, former columnist, worked for Antelope Valley Press, Hollywood Reporter, Ventura County Star, freelance reporter for various publications. Wrote books, plays, articles, etc. Wrote play "Stolen Time," about alien abduction. Wrote screenplays. *(And was very active in LASFS back in the 1970s and 1980s. – ed.)*

Minutes for meeting #3538 were performed as the one-act play "Suddenly, Last Meeting" and accepted as "Menace on a hot tin roof."

Performers: Anastasia L'Ardash: Cathy Beckstead  
"Big Fatty" L'Ardash: George van  
Wagner

Jodi Jim Billybob: Ed Green

Dr. Ambiguous: Matthew Tepper

Director: John DeChancie

There followed a discussion about establishing a fund to help Fred Patten. Various people spoke for different approaches to this. There is already a separate fund handled by:

Glen Wooten  
PO Box 40350  
San Diego Ca 92164  
jaguar@rexx.com

**Patron Saint:** Sandy Cohen--gave money, gave chocolate. Michelle said the third rule of Hell is "Kill Sandy."

Guest: Peggy Newvine, from Anaheim: reader, student.

Tepper exhorted members to turn off lights in clubhouse after use. Save energy.

New Business—"Shall the club reserve a parking spot for Fred Patten's driver on Thursday nights?"

Question was called. The vote:

Nay--19. Yes—7.

Tom Safer told story about a guy exposing himself in Glasgow. Point? *(Well, I certainly hope that he had one. – ed.)*

Bill Ellern reviewed the American Booksellers' Convention. All major pubs there, too, many minor ones. Gave away tons of books. Bill won a trip to Scotland!

Meeting adjourned: 9:24

*Meeting #3541, June 23 2005*

*Matthew B. Tepper, President*

*John DeChancie, Scribe*

The Lame Duck gavelled the meeting to order at 8:10:33 PM or so. He considered this quite a luxury because most weeks the regular scribe, John DeChancie, wouldn't be ready yet. For the next two weeks, John is in his home town of Pittsburg on a paying gig teaching writing.

CLJII reported the demise of Jack Kilby, inventor of the integrated circuit and co-inventor of the hand-held calculator.

The **minutes** were read and accepted as "No scribes were hurt in the reading of these minutes...yet."

Matthew welcomed Jim Tannenbaum back as he hasn't been here in many years. —

**Patron Saint:** the late **Ted Johnstone**. CLJII told us that **David McDaniel**, alias Ted Johnstone, was a "slightly flat wheel" in the LASFS, wrote several Man From UNCLE novels, and was a great film editor. He was one of the best scribes the club has ever had. There will be photos of him at [www.cljii.com](http://www.cljii.com) when it's up and running. Mr. Tepper considered **Tedron** to be his fannish mentor. Karen Anderson told us he was also a mentor in filksinging. Dr. Pournelle remembers him as a

great example of why writers shouldn't use pot. Ted was a great writer when he could be persuaded to write, but he was often more interested in talking out a story than in sitting down and writing it. We gave him Three rousing Cheers and a Twin Rings Production.

**Registrar:** There may be guests, there may not be guests, but everybody looked familiar to the registrar.

**Committee to Gouge:** Strange things were sold to even stranger people.

**Appointed Committee Reports:** As the self-appointed Committee to Keep Fred Patten's String in APA-L Alive, Marty asked people to donate to his printing fund. Christian, the Science Monitor, reports that we now have enough money to buy Michael Mason's Sainthood. He's noted that the 42<sup>nd</sup> meeting of the year is in mid October, so that's the week he's picked.

**CLJII:** This coming Sunday is not only Emperor's Day, it's FWEMS.

**Misc:** Charles Lee Jackson II has received another A. Having checked the definition, he tells us we can now call him professor because he's teaching a college level class and can make a 19" television out of cocoanut shells. Marty thanked the people who have donated money for Fred and explained what APA-L is. Dr. P. warned us that he wouldn't be here next week because he's going to be giving a talk on The Future of Mass Destruction with Verner Vinge in Sussex.

Adjourned at 9:02:59 or thereabouts.

*Meeting #3542, June 30, 2005  
Matthew B. Tepper, Presiduck  
Joe Zeff, Substitute Scribe with the Sideburns*

El Quacko Supremo smacked his magic hammer at roughly 8:14:56 PM, or thereabouts. There were two Special Orders of Business: Paul Winchell, inventor of the first successful mechanical heart when he wasn't busy being a ventriloquist or the voice of Tigger, and Hare Hobbs' father, one of the best prototype machinists RocketDyne ever had.

The **minutes** were read, nitpicked and approved as "I heard those cocoanuts once...once," after too many suggestions.

Timely Announcements: Tom Safer wanted us to know that on September 6, 7 and 10, the Burbank Choral will be holding auditions.

**Registrar:** Joshua Batalla, from Santa Ana, who learned about the LASFS from a teacher.

**Patron Saint: Alan E. Frisbie**, the Sacred Flying Disk. He was once known as The Human Wallet, because of his generosity during auctions. Rick Foss told us he enjoys teaching about old or obscure technology and is very good at it. Bob Null points out that he's the only LASFS member to have built another, Altair Niven. Fred Patten wanted us to know that at one time he kept pet rats, including the official mascots of LACon II. He received his three rousing cheers, and "a bit part in an Ed Wood Movie."

**Fannish Committee Reports:** Hare Hobbs wanted us to know that a plane almost crashed right into the "Deadly Denny's" in Mojave. As this isn't the first time he's been in a place that was almost hit by a plane, he thinks he might be a curse. (*Well, now, er, uh . . . ed.*) George Van Wagner told how a teacher in a historical reenactment class was showing how to start a fire with flint and steel and a spark went into his powder horn, setting off the Black Powder. Joe Zeff told how at work he'd accidentally referred to East Hanover, New Jersey, as East Hangover, and his boss told him he's not the first person to do it. Bob Null has had his Summer Haircut. Jeff wanted us to know that he's moving out of state and won't be here for a while. We thanked him for his participation in the meetings. Tom Safer wanted us to know that the year's rainfall was 37.07 inches, missing the record by .93 inches.

Matthew Tepper extended his thanks to all the other procedural officers who'd done such a good job over the last six months. He then led us in a round of applause for them all

We adjourned at exactly 9:19ish.

*Board of Directors Meeting, June 12, 2005  
Karl Lembke, President  
Joe Zeff, Secretary*

**Directors:** Karl Lembke, Brett Achorn, Marty Cantor, Liz Mortensen, Ed G-R-E-E-N, Bob Null, Joe Zeff, Tadao Tomomatsu, Cathy Beckstead, Mike Thorsen (Bill Ellern absent.)

**Others:** Joyce Sperling, Greg Bilan, Arlene Satin, Susan Gleason, Joan Stewart, Sherry and Tony Benoun, Milt Stevens, Matthew Tepper, Charles Lee Jackson II, Patrick Beckstead, Scott Beckstead, Mike Korp, George Van Wagner, John DeChancie.

Chairman Karl Lembke called the meeting to order at 11:22 a.m. There were a few places in the printed minutes that were unreadable, so Marty Cantor explained what was there. He'd also added an editorial comment that the Scribe requested be removed. After several other minor corrections were discussed, they were approved as amended, with the extra comment removed.

**NEW MEMBERS:** None.

**TREASURER'S REPORT:** We have a budget to examine and approve again. There was considerable discussion of the increase of the gas and electric bills. The gas bill has increased partially because of a cold winter and partially because people would turn the heat on hours before needed. The electric bill has been affected by people leaving equipment (video equipment and computers) on when they leave, so that they're running for several days. The cost of the Festival of Books has been rising, and the quality of the space provided has been dropping. We need to discuss whether this is still cost effective, but this is not the time. \$500 was added to the budget for a new laser printer for the APA-L room. The amended budget was accepted with one abstention.

**COMPTROLLER:** We're fine on taxes. On the trademark on LASFS, it was requested as a service mark for a trade show, but the examiner thought it was more appropriate for either a private library or a collective membership. As our main interest in protecting the name is to avoid having it used on a trade show or convention, the comptroller is planning on discussing this with the examiner to see if it can be changed. The board agreed with this course of action.

**FACILITIES:** The building remodeling has been hanging fire and is still doing so. We still have damaged chairs needing repair.

Marty Cantor reported that the Eaton Collection at UCR has thanked us for adding them to the *De Profundis* mailing list and for sending them copies of APA-Ls as they are collated, keeping their new collections complete.

**LOSCON 32** is on track, and we've added a special guest who will be paying his own airfare from Thailand. (Somtow Sucharitkul)

**LALACON:** has happened, and everybody had fun.

**ENIGMACON:** came and went and brought some

people here for various groups.

**NEW BUSINESS:** There are a large number of tapes and DVDs that have been taken from the library without being checked out. Some of these have been missing for months, if not years. (One is known to be in a teenager's bedroom, another has been returned and taken again.) In some cases, we have the sleeves, so we presume whoever took them intended to check them out. In even more cases, the sleeves are missing, leaving the appearance that whoever took them had no intention of returning them. We need to discuss this with the librarians to get this corrected. Cathy, Liz, and Tadao will schedule a meeting with them to see what can be done. One possibility is an amnesty period to encourage people to return tapes, but that will have to be up to the librarians.

**WEBSITE:** The website has not had an accurate list of officers for several years. Some of those listed are from one year, some from another. Lasfs.info is even more inaccurate. Scott Beckstead has asked for a written list of needed corrections because he's never been given one. He informed us that lasfs.info is a working site, and isn't intended to be as accurate as the main site. Karl asked how long it would take to get the site corrected once he has the information and he thinks he can get it done within two to three weeks of receiving the data. When questioned, Scott told us that until today he had no access to lasfs.org, except by a browser. It was moved and seconded to allow Scott until the August Board meeting to show progress acceptable to the Board, or we'll find a professional web designer to take over. Scott had objections to this. After brief discussion, the motion passed.

**STANDING RULES:** Ed Green moved that an addition be made to the Standing Rules of the Board of Directors stating that the Chairman of the Board of Directors of the LASFS is restricted from occupying the office of President of the LASFS during their term of office. This passed without dissent.

**FOURTH OF JULY:** Mike Thorsen mentioned that people at the June TRIPE asked about doing something on this date. As this is one of our traditional party dates and the Party Rabbi was present, we asked if he had anything planned. He told us he had nothing planned, as yet, but saw no reason to not put one on. The holiday comes on a Monday this year, so there's no conflict with other events.

**CONVENTION DELEGATES:** Cascadia (Nasfic): Milt Stevens, Ed, Liz, Sherry Benoun. Due North

Westercon: Liz and Ed.

**Adjourn:** we adjourned at 1:08:12 PM, with Marty Cantor abstaining from the motion.

**Zines received in trade**

(All zines are available to read and are in the *De Profundis* mailbox and can be taken out for a week)

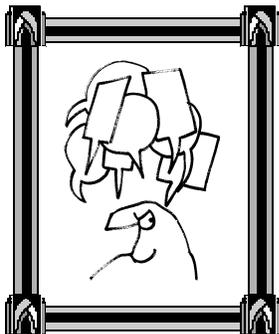
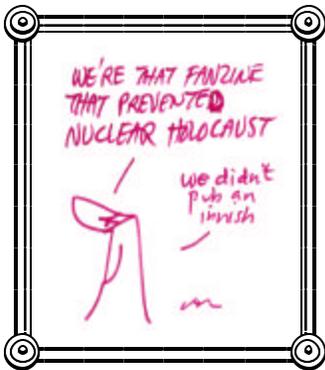
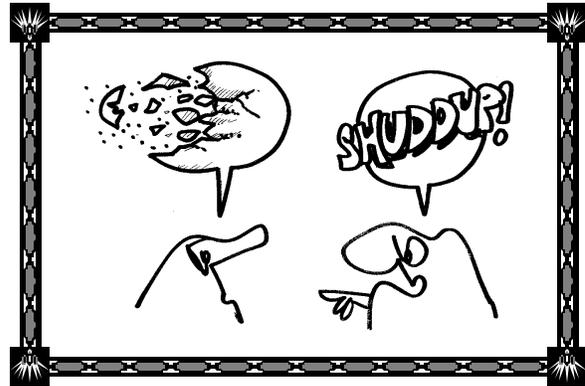
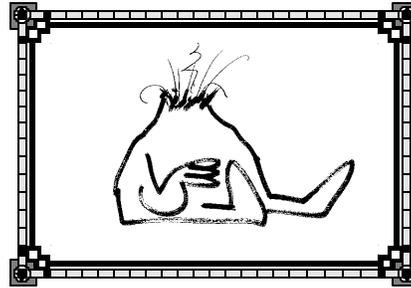
**club zines:** **ETHEL THE AARDVARK #117 & 118** (MSFC). **NASFA SHUTTLE Vol. 25, No. 7** (NASFA). **DASFAX Vol. 37, No. 7** (DASFA). **BCSFazine #386** (BCSFA). **INSTANT MESSAGE #755** (NESFA). **EINBLATT! July 2005** (MinnStf).

**other zines:**

**NEW BOOKS**

(This is a section devoted to listing new books and other items received by the LASFS Library. Our extensive library is not just for collecting and looking at that wonderful collection of books on shelves. Members may take them out and read them. The Librarian has no current new listings at this time.)

**SOME ROTSLER STUFF**



**TO THOSE WHO DO NOT  
NORMALLY READ THE  
MINUTES:**

*Our Scribe is a filthy pro and he has been using creativity in recording the minutes. In February he recorded the minutes as a 14th Century French Ballade. This month continues his experimental minutes-taking. READ THESE MINUTES - they are a tour-de-force. ENJOY.*

*If you have the opportunity to get to a club meeting, do so. There is often musical accompaniment and other wonderful things as part of the minutes.*

**Fred Patten  
Assistance Fund**

This fund is being handled by Glen Wooten. Contact him at the address listed below. The monies will be used to assist Fred in ways allowed by MediCal.

Glen Wooten  
PO Box 40350  
San Diego Ca 92164  
jaguar@rexx.com

(he takes PayPal - contact him first via e-mail)

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The Editor of *De Profundis* has created and is handling the Fred Patten Printing Fund. This money is used to pay for printing Fred's zine in APA-L, a forum in which he has had a zine in all 2097 distributions. Contact Marty Cantor at LASFS if you want to contribute to this fund.



**De Profundis  
c/o The Los Angeles Science Fantasy Society  
11513 Burbank Blvd.  
North Hollywood, CA 91601  
U.S.A.**

DATED MATERIAL  
PLEASE RUSH