News and Notes ........................................... Chris Garcia ......................................................................................................................... 2
Letters of Comment ................................... Chris Garcia ......................................................................................................................... 3
Editorial ....................................................... Jean Martin ......................................................................................................................... 4
This Old Fanzine........................................ Chris Garcia...................... Art by Arthur Atom Thompson ........................................ 5
Mutant Enemy Picket Day ......................... España Sheriff ............................................................................................................... 7
More Adventures with the Doctor & Sarah Jane ................................ Story and Photos by Jean Martin ............................... 9
Halloween at Hiller Aviation Museum ......Jean Martin ...................... Photos by Jean Martin ......................................................... 11
Riding the Rails Home from LOSCON ......España Sheriff ........................................................................................................... 14
BASFA Minutes ......................................................... ................................................................. 18
SF/SF 2007 Annual Index......................... Chris Garcia ............................................................................................................ 20

Science Fiction/San Francisco is the twice monthly news zine for the San Francisco Bay Area. All issues can be found at www.efanzines.com
Except as noted, all articles and photos are copyright 2007 by the original creators. Used with permission.
By Christopher J. Garcia

Editor

Things kinda slow down around fandom come time for the Holidays. There has been some action on eFanzines, some moves towards next year’s con calendar, and more work than you’d imagine on a number of fronts.

eI has a new issue out, which is always a good thing. This is the last issue of the year and as Earl always does, he’s included a handy index to his full year. I haven’t done that with The Drink Tank, but I probably will at some point soon.

By the way, there are new Drink Tanks! The year ends with a slowdown (I’m moving) but since issue 150, there’ve been four decent issues. The most interesting pieces of late have been the two parts of Frank Wu’s interview with Taral Wayne. A long interview that gets into a lot of the work Taral has done in fandom, including his connection with the founding of modern furry fandom. It’s a strong interview and the start of what I hope will be a series of interviews with fan artists. If you’re interested in handling one of the interviews, lemme know.

Rich Coad’s Sense of Wonder Stories is out and it’s a good one. I think my fave piece comes from Randy Byers, who might have a handle on the genre world far better than anyone else I know. It’s a fun read and there’s good art all over it. I still need to LoC it.

A new Alexiad came out as well, which is a good thing. Joe Major does a wonderful with it, and even though there’s no mention of the horse racing world in this issue, it’s got monarchist news and Johnny Carruthers’s candy bar reviews that are a wonderful part of the thing. Various looks at books and so on are wonderful too.

I forgot to mention that there’s a new Knarley Knews out from Henry Welch. A fun read and I’ve got an article in it.

No word on whether or not plans for Con-X-Treme 2 are happening or not. There was talk that it was going to be taking place again in the summer, but no word yet.

The talk of a bid for a 2010 Westercon/NASFiC seems to have been nothing. The only announcement at SMoFcon was for Raleigh-Durham for NASFiC in 2010 and there was no word of Westercon. Strange.

Always good to hear from John Purcell!

Just a quick loc to let you know that I’m still alive and kicking. It is finals week, and I am done giving finals (5 classes) so now I’m grading papers and all, which isn’t really that bad; I have it under control - sort of. But this nasty head cold is making it difficult to concentrate. Oh, well. This too shall pass.

Chris Garcia replies: Lovely to hear that you’re making it through the hardest time of year for those in the teaching biz.

Lloyd Penney’s loc had a couple interesting items to comment on. First off, I am convinced that Chris Garcia was born with a beard. In that same paragraph in his loc, Lloyd reminds me that even here in Aggieland there’s a fair amount of fanacking going on. The Texas A&M University SF club, Cepheid Variable, just held its annual Schlockfest, and it was a rousing success. The Texas Renfest is over and done with, and I have some pictures of that to send in with a brief report once I get all my grades in by Friday afternoon. Then there’s the local SCA chapter, and I even think there’s a Doctor Who club in the area; rumblings have been felt along those lines, so if there is, that’s a good thing. Any time you have a large student population like the Bryan-College Station, Texas area, there is bound to be a lot of activity of any kind. The school year is obviously the busiest fanacking time of the year here.

Love to have some stuff from the great Texas events! I was not born with a beard, I just grew it starting in 2001. The strange thing is there are people who have known me since the 1980s and they all seem to remember me having a beard back in high school, which is very strange...

It is kind of neat that Lloyd has been active in fandom for 30 years now; my first exposure was in the spring of 1973, but I fell inactive from 1992 to 2003 for assorted reasons: family, college, career, that sort of thing. But I’m back. To be honest, even when I wasn’t active during that stretch I still read a lot of science fiction and fantasy, and poked around on the Internet to see what was going on in the stfnal world. Once fandom gets into your blood it is hard to get rid of. That is, of course, if you have good experiences with it. Thankfully I have, and that makes all the difference.

I was active in various ways from 1975 through 1984 (as Kid in Tow), came back in 1990 and worked a few cons and such through 1994, went to the 1996 WorldCon and came back full-time in 2000. Bouncing around like that seems pretty typical of fans these days.

Congratulations, Mr. Garcia! So where’s that TAFF report? Why don’t you have that written and pubbed yet? Slacker...

Let’s just say that I’ve got it on my mind already!

Seriously, though, have a great time. I am quite envious, but that’s alright. We shall see what the year 2010 brings in terms of fan fund races.

John for DUUFF!

Well, back to grading. I enjoyed the zine, and as usual, the layout is impeccable. You guys really have one of the best on-line zines running in terms of readability. Thank you for that. Keep up the good work.

All the best,
John Purcell
We will do what we can in the new year!

Letters Of Comment
By Jean Martin  
Editor  

As the year draws to its inevitable close, I am reminded of all the changes and upheavals in my life this past year. The year began with a new life in a new city and a big step forward in my relationship. Now the year is ending with yet another new life in a new home, without that relationship. It’s good that we humans have year-ends to mark the passing of a number of days so we can look back and assess our lives, then look forward with hope for an even better future and ideas for areas that need improvement.

This is also a good time to remember, and be grateful for, all the good that came in between those two big momentous bookmarks for me in 2007. In fact, the last three years for me have been an amazing adventure. Full of love, new experiences, new friends, costuming, performances, dances, balls, parties, conventions, trips in the U.S. and abroad, writing, photography, and of course, working on SF/SF. I’ve lost someone very close and special to me who was there throughout most of that time period. Someone who really wasn’t interested in what I did, but was a silent support and witness to all of these just the same. That I am thankful for, and miss.

I have no idea what’s up next for me. I have a new apartment, a new car and a new single life. I’m sure 2008 will have more of the same good things I’ve enjoyed and nurtured these last three years. But I feel like something new and big is coming my way. I’m excited about the future yet a little bit anxious all the same because I don’t have any idea in what form this big change will come.

It seems like this is true not just for me, but for lots of other people as well. I saw a numerologist a few months ago and she said that, numerologically speaking, 2007 (a nine year) is a year for completions and 2008 (a one year) is a year for new beginnings.

Well, I like things the way they are now, and am actually enjoying being by myself and taking care of myself, as I said in a previous editorial. My whole life is humming along quite well and the only thing missing is a life partner. I would like to share my life with someone else someday, but I’m not quite ready yet. I suppose once bitten, twice shy, as they say. I’m way more cautious and nervous this time, as I’ve never been in my entire life. I guess I still have a lot of healing and recovering to do. I’ll just have to see how this all unfolds.

As I mentioned earlier, I have noticed a lot of changes and losses for lots of people this year. And my heart goes out to everyone going through similar, or even worse heartache and grief. But I’m also interested in finding out what new beginnings other people will be experiencing in 2008. The good thing is that, for us in fandom at least, our fandom family is one constant in our lives that we can depend on and derive pleasure and support from. I’m looking forward to all the exciting events I’ve already written down in my 2008 planner so far. I’m sure you’ll all find out about these in future issues of SF/SF.

In the meantime, there still are lots of holidays and events in these last few weeks of the year. It’s never made sense to me that so many holidays, parties and get-togethers are scheduled in Winter when the normal course of nature around this time of the year is to slow down and hibernate. I suppose it’s human nature to bring light and warmth into the darkest and coldest time of the year with festivities. So I shan’t complain, since I do love Christmas and New Year. A time for peace and love, which I’m definitely in need of right now.

I’ll be going to L.A. with my parents, sister and nephew to celebrate the holidays. That is, if I recover sufficiently from this nasty bug I picked up at Dickens Fair a couple of weekends ago. Otherwise, I’d be all alone for the holidays — not a very good scenario, so I suppose I’ll have to be better by then.

I hope you all enjoy the holidays and keep safe and healthy until I see you all in the New Year!
I’ve got TAFF on the brain. I’ve been reading reports, looking at old newsletters, reading little articles in other zines. It’s all coming together to make me realize that this is going to be a really big deal, and now that I’m having to move, and will have far less money, I’m getting a little terrified. But that’s OK, it sounds like there’ve been a lot of folks who have gone through the same thing. I’ve got a great bunch of people around and a lot of support.

One of the things that was brought to my attention is the report of Atom, the TAFF winner from 1964. The man is a legend, an amazing fan artist whose works are probably the British equivalent of Bill Rotsler’s out here in the States. His stuff still shows up in Banana Wings from time to time and is still some of the best stuff out there.

His report is long enough to give you the feeling of the trip while not being strictly a travelogue that one must wade through. It talks about all of the great fans of the time and his encountering them. There’s a great part where Atom mentions that he told Steve Stiles how much he appreciated his fanzine art. Stiles would win TAFF himself in 1968 and make the trip over. There’s a little talk of the Breendoggle, though not enough to make it into one of those articles you were reading in the 1960s that made it seem like something that swallowed fandom whole.

The chapter “Hotfoot Across the Country” is great stuff. Any trip that features a portion on Route 66 is good with me! His visit to the Ackermansion reminded me of how Forry’s tour of the place made me want to work in museums. Atom’s admiration of Watts Tower is even stronger than Guy Lillian’s in his 2006 WorldCon report.

The report tells of his travels and is good reading, but Atom’s art is why you want to take a look. It’s so different from what a lot of folks are doing today. The stuff he did here with landcapes, even reproduced at the level it was, is wonderful and his cartoon stuff is gorgeous. What I wouldn’t give to get art like that on a regular basis.
The big tie-in to the BArea is the fact that Atom attended the 1964 WorldCon at the Leamington in Oakland. I told The Lovely and Talented Linda this when we walked by the place going to the Tori Amos concert on Sunday and she refused to believe me! It’s true, it’s the WorldCon that is remembered for the BreenDoggle and as being the “other Oakland WorldCon,” with folks remembering the 1968 BayCon with much greater fondness. According to folks I’ve talked to who were there, it was a fun WorldCon and one of the last before the explosion that happened in the late 1960s. Pacificon, as the con was named, is given great coverage and it really is an important document in the history of BArea fandom.

The thing is available for reading on FANAC.org ([http://fanac.org/fan_funds/atom/at01.html](http://fanac.org/fan_funds/atom/at01.html)) along with several others, including Ron Ellik’s, who was a BArea fan too. Take a look, it’s more than 80 pages of magic.
December 7th was Mutant Enemy Picket Day

By España Sheriff
Staff Writer

Maybe it’s just me, but it seems as though in the last decade or so television writers have become almost as popular with the fans as the actors on some shows.

Writer-creators, or showrunners, are the most obvious examples of this. Chris Carter and J. Michael Straczynski were the first that I can remember myself, although I suppose Roddenberry fit the bill back in the day. But particularly since the beginning of the reign of Joss Whedon and the simultaneous increase in online fandom activities, the visibility of television writers has grown more and more. Many have popular blogs; others like Whedon are comfortable popping online frequently and conversing with fans. The screenwriter as geek celebrity is flourishing. Jane Espenson, Marty Noxon, Tim Minear, J.J. Abrams, Rob Thomas, Ron Moore, David Milch, David Fury and a host of others are well known to fans.

So when the Writer’s Guild of America went on strike on November 5th, fans went into action immediately, as fans do: setting up a website called Fans4Writers.com to share information and organize, collecting donations for pizza deliveries for the writers, sending postcards in support of the writers, and generally marshaling the troops in support of all their shows and the creative minds behind them. And as the official strike websites posted picket information, one of the first and recurring questions asked was whether it was permissible for non-WGA members to march in solidarity. In a few days the answer came down from the WGA strike captains: everyone was welcome, it would be great if fans wanted to join a picket.

The next step was obvious: Why not organize a specific day on which fans could converge en masse to show their support? The first such event was an impromptu Fan Day picket on Nov 16th to take advantage of a Los Angeles Battlestar Galactica convention.

Then, in mid-November, Joss Whedon put out the word that a picket day for Whedonverse fans was to be held on December 7th in front of Fox studios. Whedon fans are incredibly active, and Browncoats in particular seem to be some of the best organized of television fandoms as evidenced by the Browncoat Backup Bash last year. Within a day the forums were full of plans for the picket, a picnic afterwards in the park across the street, and even group attendance of a midnight showing of Serenity that was coincidentally being held across town the same night. T-shirt designs went up, a food list for the post-picket picnic was made, carpools were arranged, and fans started buying plane tickets for LA and convincing their families and bosses to let them go, or just as likely to come with them.

As the day approached, a roll call on the forums showed between 150 and 200 fans expected to show, so Adam Levermore-Rich of Browncoat Beagle fame was declared strike captain for the fan contingent. He would organize us at a park across the street from the studio, so that at 10 a.m. we could go over as a group to where the WGA members were stationed.

I checked and found cheap tickets for the day in question, so I threw my hat in the ring and thus found myself on the overnight bus to Los Angeles on the eve of the day. Tadao Tomomatsu was kind enough to pick me up from the bus station and join the picket with me as well, as a SAG member and a fan. We arrived at 9:30 to find a huge group of fans already there. Coffee, donuts and picket signs were provided and QuoterGal and Cymerrin from the Goners message boards were distributing nametags so folks who had only met online could spot each other. I saw a bunch of San Francisco Browncoats including Adam, Melissa, Violet O’Hara and Johnny Absinthe. I kept an eye out for other Goners board members but figured I’d do my socializing at the picnic.

At a few minutes to ten, Adam climbed the base of a lamppost and rallied the troops, reminding us that on this day, the writers and actors in attendance were not there for us as they
would be at a convention, but rather that we were there for them. A cheer went up, and the Bedlam Bards began playing as everyone marched on to the studio entrance.

The WGA picket had some tables set up for distributing picket signs, water and food and also to collect food for the Los Angeles Food Bank. The official picket signs all read “WGA Member on Strike,” of course, so Adam and others had cleverly made stickers to paste over the writer identification portion of the placard to identify fan picketers as a distinct and very well-represented group. I grabbed one for each side of my own sign and joined the march.

As more folks trickled in, the marching circuit was expanded and then expanded again to accommodate our growing numbers. I spotted Joss Whedon on my second time around and was surprised to find he was taller than I had expected. I’d only seen him on stage at WonderCon before. Ron Glass was also there, smiling and looking dapper. Spirits were quite high and everyone was clearly jazzed at the turnout. I spotted more folks I knew, including WGA and LASFS member Craig Miller who was apparently there in some official WGA capacity.

As the day progressed more familiar faces of the famous kind joined the picket line, including Nathan Fillion, Summer Glau, Morena Baccarin, J. August Richards, Eliza Dushku, Yan and Rafael Feldman, Alan Tudyk, Michael Fairman, Juliet Landau, Camden Troy and Michael Grossman. Although they were stopped pretty much constantly for interviews, most of them walked for several hours including Juliet Landau in some very snazzy heels. Nicholas Brendon was there as well, but I missed seeing him somehow. I was surprised that all of the men where as tall or taller than I expected and all of the women just as gorgeous as they appear on screen, or more so in Summer Glau’s case.

Marti Noxon, Douglas Petrie, Tim Minear, Jane Espenson, Brett Matthews and Ben Edlund were all there representing the writers. Other folks like Loni Peristere from Zoic studios also joined the line. Passing cars honked in support and folks hollered and waved back at them, which was wonderful to see given the conflicting reports I had read on various news sites. Not a single driver said anything rude and quite a few were wildly enthusiastic, the two schoolbuses full of kids being the loudest of course. Anecdotally I did notice that the likelihood of a driver to honk or wave was inversely proportional to how expensive a car they were driving. In fact, pickups and other work vehicles with company names written on the side seemed the most supportive.

Leaving San Francisco, my sneakers had gotten soaked in the rain, so on Friday I was on my backup shoes which were not exactly terrible, but not the most comfortable for a picket. Four hours of walking took its toll on me. Taking a short break just made my feet hurt worse when I started walking again, and by 2 p.m. when Joss called an end to the day’s picket I was well and truly bushed (“damn near Reagan’d” as Joe Haldeman once put it). As fans gathered round he thanked us all for coming and announced that the unofficial head count was twice what had been expected, about 400 folks. We cheered and headed over to the picnic area.

My feet were killing me and sleep deprivation from the overnight bus ride was not doing anything to help. Although Tadao was gamely getting the home baked cookies he had brought for the picnic from his car, he was looking even worse than I was, so after dropping off the goodies and saying hi to some folks I decided reluctantly to call it a day. By all accounts the picnic was fun and reports of the midnight screening were good too, but I’d done what I’d come to do, so I left 10201 West Pico Boulevard exhausted but satisfied.

Join our crew:

We are looking for writers to cover local events, conventions, fan groups and the fannish scene in general.
Contact Jean Martin and Chris Garcia at SFInSF@gmail.com
More Adventures with the Doctor & Sarah Jane

Story and Photos by Jean Martin

It seems like I’ve been doing a lot with the Legion of Rassilon, the local Doctor Who fan group lately. I covered their October meeting a few issues ago and also volunteered with them at a KTEH pledge drive in November, which I wrote about last issue. This time, though, at their second November meeting (they usually only have one meeting a month), I remembered to bring my camera.

The meeting was last November 30th at the usual location, the Carls Jr. on North 1st Street in San Jose. I arrived late for the 7 p.m. start, as usual, but luckily before the actual screenings began.

At this meeting, they first showed the mini-episode of Doctor Who, entitled “Time Crash,” which aired during the Children In Need telethon in the U.K. last November 16. I’d already seen it, but it was fun watching it with a group of people. It was great to see Peter Davison again as the Fifth Doctor (he was my first Doctor) and it was hilarious to see him interact with the Tenth (and current) Doctor, David Tennant.

What I was there for, though, was to see the last two stories, two episodes each, of The Sarah Jane Adventures, which I hadn’t seen yet. The main character, as mentioned in my last article, is Sarah Jane Smith, one of the Doctor’s previous companions.

The first story, “Whatever Happened to Sarah Jane,” was an eerie episode in which Sarah Jane is wiped out of existence, and replaced by another woman. Sarah Jane’s young friend, Maria, is the only one who remembers her and fights to get Sarah Jane back. In the second story, “The Lost Boy,” they find out that Sarah Jane’s adopted son Luke, a human boy whom they
thought was created by aliens, is the missing child of a couple who have been looking for him for months. There were a lot of twists and turns in both episodes. Highly entertaining adventure stories for the young and young-at-heart. There has yet been no word from the BBC as to whether there will be a second season. In the meantime, I hope the first season will be aired in the U.S. soon for everyone else to enjoy.

In between the viewings of the two Sarah Jane stories was the raffle officiated over by Judith. There were lots of great prizes that evening and it seemed like everyone won something. I won two prizes and was quite happy with my winnings.

There were a couple of children at the meeting, one of whom I remember being just a baby a couple of years ago, and both are already into Doctor Who and its various spinoffs. Entertaining the kids, and us adults, were Brad and his remote control Dalek, which was the star of our recent stint at KTEH.

Now that there are no more Sarah Jane episodes, I guess the next one us Whovians will be looking forward to is the Christmas episode of Doctor Who, “Voyage of the Damned,” where David Tennant meets up with Kylie Minogue on the Titanic. I can’t wait!

Then in January starts the second season of Torchwood. The Doctor’s most recent companion, Martha (Freema Agyeman), shows up for a few Torchwood episodes.

So who will the Doctor’s companion be for the upcoming third season? Apparently, Martha and Rose (Billie Piper) will show up again, as well as Donna (Catherine Tate) who was the bride in the “Runaway Bride” Christmas episode from last year. I’m not sure if I’m in favor of the Doctor being polycompanionous (I made up that word), but I’ll probably watch and enjoy it all just the same. So it looks like 2008 will be a busy year for the Legion of Rassilon as well!
Halloween at Hiller Aviation Museum

By Jean Martin
Editor

I’d always wanted to check out the Hiller Aviation Museum since it opened a few years ago next to the San Carlos airport. You can see the modern, white building from Highway 101. But there never seemed to be an opportune time with all the activities I do. Luckily, one of the costuming groups I belong to held an event at the museum the weekend before Halloween.

In conjunction with the museum’s Halloween festivities, the Black Fleet Star Pirates Guild volunteered to show up in costume on Saturday, October 27 and Sunday October 28, from 11 a.m. to 3 p.m. I was busy Saturday so I showed up on Sunday in my Supergirl costume complete with blond wig. Apparently, most of Black Fleet had showed up on Saturday. The only other person from the Fleet when I arrived that Sunday was our Imperious Leader, Alex “Obi-Juan” Diaz. He was dressed in an amazing Tusken Raider costume and was roaming the lobby area greeting guests as they came in. I didn’t even recognize him at first. A remote-controlled R2-D2 was circling around him.

The event was free for folks in costume, so I walked in through the store to get my free ticket and greeted Obi-Juan. There wasn’t really much for me to do so he told me to just enjoy the museum. I walked to the activity area where children were doing Halloween crafts, and several of them pointed at me.

Then I walked outside to see a pumpkin patch. One of the guides said the pumpkins were free, so I picked up a pumpkin to take home with me. Farther down was a display of the cockpit of a 747. I didn’t go inside the cockpit as it was a little chilly out, so I only looked at it and walked back into the building. I brought my pumpkin in and laid it on a bench so I could pick it up on my way out.

After greeting the creator and controller of the remote-controlled R2-D2, I entered the museum from the mezzanine level, which turned out to be backwards. The mezzanine of the main museum is a huge walkway where you can look up or down to see the exhibits. There were also educational displays all along the walkway. One that I found
interesting was the *Pioneer Women in Aviation* section. I’ve always looked up to these women as I’ve always wanted to learn how to fly. With my poor eyesight and coordination, though, I don’t think I’d be able to. Even in my Supergirl outfit! But never say never. They do offer lessons at the San Carlos airport next door.

What really blew me away, however, was the huge array of helicopters and planes hanging from the ceiling of the cavernous warehouse-like space. The only other aviation museum I’d been to was one in Wanaka, New Zealand, headed by *Lord of the Rings* guide books author Ian Brodie. That was great, but much smaller than the Hiller.

The Hiller Aviation Museum was put together by helicopter pioneer Stanley Hiller in June 1998. According to North E. West, the Director of Volunteers and Exhibits, who kindly gave me some of his time to tell me interesting facts about the museum, most of the exhibits have links to Northern California. I had no idea that the Bay Area contributed so much to the advancement of aviation!

From my bird’s eye view on the mezzanine, I could see wartime helicopters and planes in the air and on the ground to my left. To my right were old-style aeroplanes and biplanes. I went down to the lower level using the staircase and found myself going back into time through over a century of aviation history collected by Stanley Hiller. There were a lot of interactive setups, which the kids seemed to enjoy. Then I wound up exiting through the real entrance to the museum.

After I realized that I had done all this backwards, I went back into the museum and saw it in the order in which it was meant to be viewed. Then it made more sense to me that the museum was organized by decades,
from the 1800s to prototypes for future airplanes.

Needless to say, I was very impressed with it all. I hadn’t expected, just from driving by on the freeway, to find that this museum held such jewels of aviation history! My favorites in the main exhibit gallery were the 1869 Avitor aeroplane, the early 1900s Little Looper aerobatic aeroplane, the 1930s three-passenger “Honeymoon Fairchild,” the 1950s Hiller “Flying Platform” prototype, and the 1970s Boeing SST.

Back in the huge atrium area, which I thought at first was just a

lobby, North showed me more exhibits hanging from the ceiling including a replica of a 1903 Wright Flyer. Some of the exhibits at the museum are replicas, but a lot of them are originals.

The perfect end to my tour was the huge gift shop, which had aviation-themed toys, books, clothing, models and memorabilia. I bought a guidebook with pictures to remember the exhibits by (and to write this article!). There was so much to see and do that I knew I wouldn’t remember it all. The place is definitely worth seeing and I highly recommend it.

For more information about the Hiller Aviation Museum, visit www.hiller.org
Having arrived in Los Angeles late on Wednesday night, I was slightly groggy but stocked up with room nibbles and spare booze when I walked into the LAX Marriott lobby at the ungodly-for-a-non-work-day hour of 9 a.m. on Thanksgiving Thursday.

Given the hour, I went directly to the bell stand to see if they could keep my luggage while I grabbed breakfast, but the attendant suggested that I check with reception to see if a room might be available. This honestly had not occurred to me, but as it turned out he was right — I was able to check in right away, and by 10 a.m., I was fully unpacked and ready for the weekend. So, even though Tadao Tomomatsu had informed me that there were staffing opportunities available in the exciting world of truck unloading, I decided a nap would be a much nicer and far wiser way to spend the next few hours.

When I woke up, there was still nothing to do in the hotel except work, so I hopped on the Big Blue Bus to Santa Monica to visit with my sister. We wandered a bit and had a bite to eat at the Broadway Deli, which can be hit or miss, but this time had good service and tasty pumpkin pie.

After gabbing for a few hours and enjoying some family time, I took the bus back to the hotel. It was nearly 9 p.m., but registration was open for pre-registered members so I was able to pick up my badge — I should say, my complementary badge, since I was fortunate enough to “win” the “Dr. Arizona and the Mummy Bears” art contest held by LOSCON 34. My delight at winning was tempered by my finding out that I was the only legitimate entry, but a free membership is a free membership, and it was nice to open the program book up and find my art in there.

Flush with success, I decided to check on whether the art show was open so I could hang my stuff. Heading in the direction of the art show I ran into Kevin Roche and Andy Trembley in the ballroom floor lobby. They were chatting with artist GOH Teresa Mather and her husband Barry Short who had themselves just come from the now-closed art show room. At loose ends, I ended up in a discussion with Andy and Lisa Deutsch Harrigan about the “core fandom” kerfuffle, and we decided to take it up to Kevin and Andy’s room since there were beverages up there — including one of their delightful teas and the Nassau Rum about which I have previously waxed poetic in other con reports.

Barry and Teresa had to drop stuff off in their room before joining us but never made it (unsurprisingly given the length of their trip down to L.A.). While Kevin wrassled with the CostumeCon database, Lisa, Andy and I chatted away for a few hours, eventually joined by an exhausted Tadao who pretty much passed out within seconds of sitting down. I didn’t last that much longer myself, and the gathering broke up around midnight.

On Friday the gameplan was to hydrate (all my convention mornings start off this way) and buffet before deciding what the rest of the day might hold. The buffet was decent enough but nothing to write home about, but the service was much improved from the previous year. After breakfast I got my art hung but not checked in, since I couldn’t locate the folks in charge of the art show. My panel was near the front for once, across the way from Teresa’s but right beside some disturbing, naked mannequins which thankfully turned out not to be some avant-garde installation, but part of a costuming display. The dealer’s room was open, so I took a quick wander through and found Amy Carpenter from Book Universe, with whom I’d hitched a ride to and from the Bay Area last year. She was still setting up, as were some of the other vendors, so it was off to find the Fanzine Lounge instead.

The Fanzine Lounge was located on the obligatory Marriott Hidden Floor, in this case Floor 1, between the Lobby and Basement levels. Chris Garcia was already there, so I gave him a flyer for the door and then went on to plaster them throughout the hotel so people might have
a shot at finding us. Success was mixed over the weekend, with those who knew us and the more expert Marriott spelunkers finding us easily, and other less-experienced folks helpfully pointing out as we exited the elevator on Floor 1 that we must be lost, as there was no programming located on that floor. Garcia was hanging out doing his thing so I sat around and chatted with him for a bit, and then headed up to the room in search of cell signal — the rarest commodity at this hotel, which I heard described as a Faraday Cage.

My sister had suggested getting together to see a movie and I figured what the hey since I wanted to find a white dress shirt for my aviatrix costume. After taking the Big Blue Bus in the right and wrong direction simultaneously (what can I say, it’s a gift), I took a raincheck on that idea and decided a nap was a much better one. The hotel store had basic white dress shirts for a not completely outrageous price so I bit the bullet and got one there instead.

Friday’s big event is always the Ice Cream Social which is a good opportunity to get people mingling in a room together, especially those who might not be party wanderers. However, while I like ice cream, it does not make my list of things that I am willing to stand in line for, so I normally arrive late and chat with folks who are not interested in ice cream or who feel the way I do about queues.

Eventually the lines dwindled and Leigh Ann Hildebrand and I moseyed on over to the chocolate counter where, sharp-eyed, she noticed a rather lackadaisical approach to hygiene on the part of one of the servers. We quickly sidled over to the other server and scampered off with hopefully safe bowls of dessert. Leigh Ann went off to inform the powers that be about Typhoid Larry while I took the opportunity to meet and greet and watch some displays of Magic from Bill Wu and Dave Cotelessa.

Although there was a stage talent show and tons of folks wandering about, I decided to go get my costume on. The gift store shirt was exactly what I had hoped for, and the costume came together better than I had expected with the only real flaw being a missing belt buckle that ended up not mattering at all. After dithering between the cool leather but wool lined cap and the suede but unlined one, I decided to go sans-lining, which turned out to be the right decision since headgear appears to be the number one way to instantly overheat in a costume.

When I got back down to the basement there was a search underway for a wayward child, so I joined in and made it up to the con suite and back down to the lobby before she turned up, as children are wont to.

So at last it was time to hit the party floor. I was pleased with the reaction to my costume, most people guessing either Sky Captain, Amelia Earhart, Pancho Barnes, or on one occasion Diane Holmes from the “Out of Time” episode of Torchwood.

Once upon a time I remember being disappointed by the relative lack of parties at LOSCON, but that certainly was not the case this year — I don’t know if I have just adjusted my expectations (BayCon being my touchstone) or if they really have ramped up over the years, but I was more than satisfied with what I saw at LOSCON 34.

Dave “Spino” Cotelessa and his lovely wife Colleen were wandering the halls with their mouse friend, and we hit a number of parties before I lost them and found Leigh Ann instead. Garcia and the lovely and talented Jason Schachat... no wait, that’s not how it goes.... anyway Garcia, Linda, Jason Schachat and Frank Wu where plotting something or other when I passed them a little later (or perhaps not, but it’s always a good idea to assume conspiracy with these types), so I hit the wine and cheese party, which had some decent wines and some very nice cheeses as well as a side room containing a chocolate fountain (what’s not to love?) and other sweets.

This was the suite party which is where the writers seem to end up, and indeed there was GOH Robert J. Sawyer, Tim and Serena Powers, and a host of other talented folks. Awed by the collected talent in the room I fled to the simpler pleasures of the dance, where my brachiating skills would be more of an asset. The music was pretty decent so I embarrassed myself on the dance floor for a hour or so along with Jade Falcon and Erik Anderson, Richard and Karisu Man, Wendy Newton (tempting fate in heels and a gorgeous satin gown), and a host of the
other usual suspects including some sort of Stormtrooper. After finding myself on the stage for what must have been “Lady Marmalade” (I’m suggestible when I drink), I decided it was probably time to make my escape and headed back up to the party floor.

On the way I found the hallway occupied by Karisu and some friends which included three adorable Pekingese dogs. I got some cuddle time in and pretty much called it a successful night.

Saturday began with the obligatory breakfast buffet again — not the best I’ve had by a long shot, but okay for the price. I spent some time hanging in the almost-but-not-quite swinging Fanzine Lounge, which was highly entertaining but not as lounge-y as we might have wished. Although it did include not-Jenga, which is a plus... I think. There was much wit and not a little violence, though mostly verbal. It turns out that this time we were beside the Artist Lounge, which appeared to be larger yet emptier than the Fanzine Lounge. I never did see anyone in there so I’m not certain whether this was an unused space or if I just missed the hijinks. Beside that was the Internet Lounge, which was full of internet.

Frank Wu wandered in at some point with some lovely salvaged parts from Norton Salvage which we all oohed and aahed over and tried to figure out what they were. Luckily a convention is the exactly right place to discover what a strange hunk of industrial metal is, so at least some answers were supplied by the engineering-minded folks available. After sitting around polishing his engine parts and shooting the breeze in the lounge, Frank suggested food, so we hit the Sports Bar with Leigh Ann and despite my previous so-so experiences in there I can recommend the appetizer sampler as worth the price and decent to share among three people. There are still, unfortunately, televisions on every free surface, which I don’t love but service was better than what I recall from previous visits.

My nap was a little fitful and therefore much longer than I would have liked, but eventually I was up and dressed for the evening in my feminine steampunk ensemble, white and gold with skirts, overshifts and goggles, natch. The Masquerade was long over and the parties in full swing by the time I hit the 17th floor. Perennial favorite The League of Evil Geniuses was the party of the night, along with the suite party held by the Writers of the Future which once again was the place to spot the authors, but seemed to lack a bar this time around. Back at the LoEG I ran into Leigh Ann in a gorgeous yet doomed (I’ll explain) red dress, and waited for what seemed an age to get some of the liqueur du jour from Kevin. I tried a lovely tea liqueur myself although there was a second, scarier, one available as well.

After doing a wander and ascertaining that some of the other parties were pretty good, including Vegas, I came back and encouraged Leigh Ann to do a circuit with me. Before she had even crossed the threshold a foolish young girl ran right into her and spilled champagne on the red gown. The girl, evidently not realizing how close she was to her own demise, apologized somewhat half-heartedly, but the omens were clear and we decided that leaving the room was probably not the wisest choice.

Luckily the Marabou slippers were spared the same sodden fate. I popped up to my room and brought down a bottle of Vanilla Vodka to make things better and in short order Leigh Ann was running a second, secret bar from the evil genius couch.

I did several wanders and spent some time hanging with Richard and Karisu in a party whose hosting entity I can no longer recall (I should probably start taking notes), and chatting with various other folks. Wendy Newton showed up just in time for Leigh Ann and I to attempt to enlighten her as to the oeuvre of Joan Collins and the artistic merits of Dynasty versus Falcon Crest. Later, Tadao made it up from whatever Masquerade duties he had completed and there was some more drinking and loitering in hallways, one instance of Vulcan sober-fu on a young fan, as well as a hallway birthday group spanking for a rather pleased-with-himself Keith. Soon the hour was late, Kevin was giving me entirely justified raised eyebrows at the LoEG bar (this is why it’s good to have one honest, reliable friend; they up your credibility), and it was time at long last for bed.

Sunday started nice and late and was followed by lunch rather than breakfast.
Intrigued, I ordered the carrot soup and was disappointed to find it tasted like carrots.

I finally hit my first panel for the convention; “SF Canon” with Tim Powers, Harry Turtledove, Kathryn Daugherty, Berry Kercheval and David Bratman, which was pretty interesting and quite lively with the panelists doing a good job of engaging the audience without getting too sidetracked. I wandered the dealers’ room and snagged a very reasonably priced set of Babylon 5 Micromachines as well as some used books. I looked at all the pretty corsets and other expensive items but restrained myself from spending too much.

Afterwards I went to get my unsold pieces from the Art Show and was delighted to find that I had sold one of the new pieces I had created in the weeks prior to the convention. I was even more delighted to find out that one of the art show staff had bought it, since when I sell one solitary piece I am always paranoid that it is simply one of my friends being kind. Not that I’ll turn down a pity sale, mind you.

I missed the TAFF auction and closing ceremonies and eventually there was not much left to do but help with teardown, since I was staying the night. I put in a few hours cleaning up the Archives room with Wendy and then a group of us including Dave, Colleen, Teresa, Barry, Leigh Ann and a bunch of other folks headed to a Mexican restaurant where I had a very tasty quesadilla and was intrigued by but not quite hungry enough to order some cunning little dessert flights.

After a quick wander through Dead Dog, I got my stuff packed up and hit the sack, since Leigh Ann and I were taking the Coast Starlight back up to the Bay Area and had to catch the shuttle to Union Station early in the morning.

Although the logistics to get to Union station were a little rougher than they needed to be, thanks to sadly unhelpful hotel staff, Monday morning found us heading North, watching the ocean slide past the train window.

The ride was beautiful; when we moved inland the view from the lounge car was equally gorgeous and an afternoon wine tasting didn’t hurt one bit. The dining car tables seat four, so at each meal we found ourselves sitting across from fellow riders, which was actually quite pleasant. When we asked the attendant to help us pull the beds down for a nap in the evening she helpfully suggested that we use the vacant sleeper room, essentially upgrading us for the last leg of the trip.

So it was that I arrived in Oakland delighted and rested, a block from Jack London square where I met Joe Price, who was kind enough to give me a ride back to San Francisco and listen to my rapturous descriptions of train travel.
Meeting 905

December 3, 2007

Trey Haddad, President
Chris Garcia, Vice-President
Dave Gallaher, Treasurer
Galen Tripp, Sergeant at Arms
Barbara Johnson-Haddad, Secretary

Began 8-ish - with pauses for food.

26 people attended.

We established a party jar.

Secretary’s report: the minutes of meeting 904 were accepted as ‘lust waffle.’

The Treasurer reported that last week we took in $23.75 in the regular jar and $24.00 in the party jar.

The VP reported there have been several new ‘Drink Tanks’ & 153 is the most recent, plus he finished his writing project with 8 days to spare.

The President had nothing fannish to report.

The Fanzine Committee reported that he has 2 articles, 1 cover and needs more content, send him articles at garcia@computerhistory.org.

The Site Selection Committee recommended that we vote to choose Coco’s as our mostly permanent home and this passed.

Ken asked if there will be BASFA meetings on Dec 24 and Dec 31 - and the answer is ‘maybe’ - and that the VP may be present for the Dec 31 meeting [while both the president & secretary will be missing both days].

Announcements:

[evil] Kevin announced that there will be a wearable arts fashion show in downtown SJ, Friday, Dec 7 at the SJ Museum of Quilts and Textiles & there is an article linked in his LJ that the BBC did on him - AND announced that design reservations for CC26 open Dec 5.

Mike announced that the next Psychotronic Film Festival will be December 8 at Foothill College.

Dave C announced that a website, filmarchives.com, has obscure soundtracks.

Adrienne announced that she for a Baycon progress report [‘already?’] & that BBC America will be showing Torchwood in July [and Ken follow-on’d that there will be a gelded version of the show replayed later for the kiddies] & she announced that Tera Rich & Ed Mueller are moving north to Washington & are having a move out sale.

Dave G announced that ‘Hogfather’ will be broadcast Dec 11 on Ion.

Joni announced that she would like MP download speeds explained to her.

Julie announced that Outpost Gallifrey is now known as the Dr Who forums.

Chris announced that LJ is now Russian-owned.

Carole announced that the books she is trying to get rid of are going to be donated to the Palo Alto library.

Reviews:

Julie reviewed ‘Enchanted’ as forgettable - but much better than ‘Black Cauldron’, reviewed a biography of Werner von Braun as worth reading, reviewed season 1 of the ‘Sara Jane Adventures’ as still worth stealing [then there was a mild theological debate].

[evil] Kevin reviewed a moon party as too girlish & reviewed episode 1 of ‘Tin Man’ as better than “Flash Gordon.”

Lisa reviewed ‘Enchanted’ as she enjoyed it & it was worth matinee.
Kelly reviewed the Survival Research party for Todd Blair as very elaborate and worth full price.

Chris reviewed ‘Kickboxer’ as Jean Claude Van Damme’s ‘Citizen Kane’, reviewed ‘Snakes on a Plane’ as if he ever sees ‘such a beautifully made movie again’ [and then never finished the sentence - my brain shut off for a bit and when I focused on him again he was reviewing Evelyn’s imperfect brain washing as worth full price].

Fred reviewed ‘Bladerunner’ - the recut version - as better than the original release & recommends it & reviewed ‘Robots Rebellion’ by Keith Stanovitch as worth reading.

Harold reviewed ‘No Country for Old Men’ as it doesn’t have a satisfying conclusion, he still recommends it for matinee & reviewed having gout as don’t get it.

Adrienne reviewed the first book in Tanya Huff’s ‘Blood Ties’ vampire series as it held her attention and was worth buying at paperback price.

Dave C reviewed ‘Darkness Tell Us’ by Richard Layman as worth donating to BASFA auction; reviewed Orycon as wild, untamed, under-organized, & reviewed Loscon as more profitable and he liked it more & reviewed LA’s ‘Cartoon Dump’ as the greatest thing ever and worth the $10 he paid.

Dave G reviewed ‘Guitar Hero’ as a good reason to buy a Wii.

Then we auctioned off a book for $4.50 [for Chris], fanzines for $2.00 & a program book for $2.25.

We adjoined at 9:33.

And the rumor of the week was that ‘Chris is BASFAAn for soup.’

Meeting 906

December 10, 2007

Trey Haddad, President
Chris Garcia, Vice-President
Dave Gallaher, Treasurer
Galen Tripp, Sergeant at Arms
Barbara Johnson-Haddad, Secretary

Began 8:02 - with Trey getting his book.

27 people attended.

We established a party jar.

Secretary’s report: the minutes of meeting 905 were accepted as ‘dislocated.’

The Treasurer reported that last week we took in $12.00 in the regular jar and $5.75 in the party jar.

Trey reviewed ‘Golden Compass’ as worth seeing, worth high matinee and enjoyable; there were follow-ons - Fred thought it was worth full price, Trey enjoyed it [although there were parts of it that bothered him] - other comments were that it was a good summary of the book, but too short and ‘did you know there’s a controversy about this movie?’

Adrienne reviewed ‘Cafe Bistro’ outside Nordstrom’s as she was pretty impressed, a bit expensive, but the food was good - especially the French onion soup & it’s a nice place to go at the Valley Fair mall.

Harold reviewed boxing as it was not worth full price and had an awful undercard & reviewed ‘the Mist’ as he didn’t like it and it was entirely predictable, worth matinee if you like the genre.
Frank reviewed Norton Sales in LA as they sell old airplane and rocket parts & rated it as really cool.

Fred reviewed ‘Twelfth Night’ by Theatre Works in Palo Alto as really great and worth full price [$50.00].

Joe reviewed his first trip to Mexico as it was a lot of fun and all about the bartering and highly recommends it.

Then we auctioned off a KTEH keyring for $1.50; a bag of yummies by Adrienne for $1.25; a bag of books for $0.50 & a book for $1.00.

We adjourned at 8:44.

And the rumor of the week was that ‘Free Chris Garcia with every purchase.’
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce

Issue 40-39 pages March 7th, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia with art from John Barrows
Letters of Comment from John Purcell (2) and Mark Plummer Responded to by Jean Martin
Editorial by Christopher J. Garcia
WonderCon: In Terribly Brief by Christopher J. Garcia
Mars Needs Robots from the Northern California Mars Society
Cinequest: Mindbenders by Christopher J. Garcia
Bruce Wayne Hosts a Formal Ball by Jean Martin with Photos by Dawn Neuhart and Jean Martin
A Lovely Time at Gallifrey, With A Few Bumps by Johanna Meade (This was Johanna’s first article for SF/SF)
BASFA Minutes for Meetings 863 to 865
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce

Issue 41-46 pages March 21st, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia with art from Frank Wu
Letters of Comment from Mark Plummer and John Purcell Responded to by Christopher J. Garcia
Editorial by Jean Martin
Two Feature Docs, One Narrative Feature, and Six Shorts at Cinequest by Christopher J. Garcia
Stars Light Up Wondercon photos and story by España Sheriff
Five Days Four Nights At Gallifrey One story and photos by España Sheriff
The Other Legacy of Mrs. Gaskell by Cary W. Tucker with photos from Jean Martin and Cary W. Tucker (note: this is Cary W. Tucker’s first article for SF/SF)
Battlestar Galactica Signing Event in San Francisco by Francis Yun
BASFA Minutes for Meetings 866 and 867
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce with Photo by DavidAllenStudio.com.

Issue 42-33 pages April 4, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia
Hugo Nominations by Christopher J. Garcia
Letter of Comment from John Purcell Responded to by Jean Martin
Editorial by Christopher J. Garcia
Dreams of the City by España Sheriff
We All Go For Hugos by Christopher J. Garcia
Confessions of a Serial Fanzinista by Christopher J. Garcia
Great Principles in Computing: Peter Denning at the Computer History Museum with photos and story by Howeird
BASFA Meeting Minutes for meetings 868 and 869
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce

Issue 43-43 pages April 18th, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia (note: this was Chris’ 200th article in SF/SF)
The Error of My Ways (Hugo Apology) by Christopher J. Garcia
Kurt Vonnegut Obituary by Christopher J. Garcia
Letters of Comment from Lloyd Penney, Mike McInerney and John Purcell Responded to by Christopher J. Garcia
Editorial by Jean Martin
Bay Area Actual Meetups photos by Francis Yun
Sampling the Sonoma Valley Film Festival by Christopher J. Garcia with photos by Genevieve Collonge (note; this is Genevieve’s first SF/SF Appearance since issue 5)
BASFA Minutes for Meetings 870 and 871
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce with photo from Joyce Goldschmid

Issue 44-34 pages May 9th, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia with art from Frank Wu
Letters of Comment from Mark Plummer and John Purcell Responded to by Jean Martin
Editorial by Christopher J. Garcia
Dreams of the City by España Sheriff
Joint Bowncoat Meetup photos by Francis Yun
Memories of BayCons Past, Part One by Christopher J. Garcia
Camelot and Deep Space Nine in Las Vegas story and photos by Jean Martin
BASFA Minutes for Meetings 873 and 874
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce with photo by Jason Woodruff
Issue 45-32 pages May 23rd, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia
Come to the Match Game by Christopher J. Garcia
Letter of Comment from Mark Plummer
Responded to by Christopher J. Garcia
Editorial by Jean Martin
Dreams of the City by España Sheriff
Memories of BayCons Past, Part Two: 2004 to 2006 by Christopher J. Garcia with photos from Howeird
My Night Partying Like a Cosmonaut photos and story by Jean Martin
BASFA Minutes for Meetings 875 and 876
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce

Issue 46-44 pages June 13th, 2007 (Note: Last issue with layout out done by Eva Kent)
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia
Art by John Barrows
Letters of Comment from Lloyd Penney and John Purcell Responded to by Jean Martin and Christopher J. Garcia
Editorial by Christopher J. Garcia
BayCon Thrives and Survives by Christopher J. Garcia with photos from Jim Bull and Jean Martin
BayCon Relocates, Rocks by España Sheriff
photos by Jim Bull
Advice for the Convention Bound by Dr. Noe photos from Jim Bull and Howeird (Note: this is Dr. Noe’s triumphant return and his first article of 2007…the slacker!)
Stepping Out at the Space Cowboys Ball By Glenn D. “Mr. Persephone” Martin with photos from Patrick White, Jim Bull and Mike Smithwick (Note: this is Glenn Martin’s SF/SF debut)
BASFA Minutes for meetings 877 through 879
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce

Issue 47-32 pages June 18th-ish, 2007 (Note: Thankfully, this is the only issue laid out by Chris Garcia)
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia with photos from Jim Bull
Letters of Comment from John Purcell and M Lloyd Responded to by Christopher J. Garcia
photos by Jim Bull
Editorial by Jean Martin photos by Jim Bull
A Magical BayCon at the Marvelous Marriott by Jean Martin with photos from Jean Martin and Jade Falcon
Pirate Fest Features Buccaneers, Burgers, Booty story and photos by Howeird
Black Fleet Out in Force for NorCal Pirates Fest by Alex “Obi-Juan” Diaz (Note: This is Alex’s first article for SF/SF, though he has had many photos)
Who Needs the Kwik-E-Mart? Photos from Dave Gallaher and Howeird
BASFA Meeting Minutes from meetings 880 through 884 with photos from Dave Gallaher
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce with photos from Jean Martin

Issue 48-30 pages August 1st, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia
Fans Hold First Meetup by Jack Avery
CostumeCon Notice from Kevin Roche (Note: this is Kevin’s first appearance in SF/SF for 2007)
Letters of Comment from John Purcell and Kevin Standlee Responded to by Christopher J. Garcia
Editorial by Jean Martin
Santa Rosa Has New Sci Fi Source article and photos from Jack Avery
The Westercon Drunkzine Lounge by España Sheriff with photos from Jean Martin (Note: The Fanzine Lounge at the 2007 Westercon was sponsored by SF/SF)
The Con That Wasn’t there: Con-X-Treme Review by España Sheriff with photos by Deborah Kopec (note: this is Deborah Kopec’s first set of photos in SF/SF)
Giants Share Stage at Asian Art Museum
by Jack Avery with images from Asian Art Museum
My Fantasy/SciFi Tour of the U.K. by Jean Martin photos from Malibu Burns, Jean Martin and John Barrows
BASFA Minutes for Meetings 887-888
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce photo from NASA

Issue 50- 36 pages September 5th, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia
Letters of Comment from Lloyd Penney and John Purcell Responded to by Jean Martin
Editorial by Christopher J. Garcia
Dreams of the City by España Sheriff
Notes on NASFiC (Archon) (TuckerCon) by Christopher J. Garcia with photos from Kathryn Cramer
Westercon Bound story and photos from Jean Martin
Fans Flock to Harry Potter Releases Photos from Jack Avery and Jean Martin
Comic-Con Delivers Spectacular Costumes photos from Kevin Keta
BASFA Minutes from meeting 890-892
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce

Issue 51- 29 Pages September 19th, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia with photos from Richard Man
Letters of Comment from Lloyd Penney and John Purcell Responded to by Christopher J. Garcia
Editorial by Christopher J. Garcia
Dreams of the City by España Sheriff
Ten Things That Could Happen to Chris Garcia’s Beard While on a TAFF Trip by James Bacon (Note; This is James Bacon’s first Appearance in SF/SF)
How to Build a Fannish Party by Christopher J. Garcia
Nemo Gould to be Featured at Dump by España Sheriff with photos from Nemo Gould
Scenes from a Regency Picnic photos by Jean Martin (Note: this contains my personal favorite photo of Phil and Kathie Gust)
BASFA Minutes for Meetings 892 and 893 (Note: minutes for Meeting 893 by Linda Wenzelburger are the longest to date published by SF/SF)
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by Daivd Moyce

Issue 52- 32 Pages October 10th, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia
BayCon Announces Two Guests of Honor by Chris Garcia
Letters of Comment from Lloyd Penney and John Purcell responded to by Christopher J. Garcia with art from Jason Schachat and photos from Jack Avery
Editorial by Christopher J. Garcia
Drums of the City by España Sheriff
This Old Fanzine: Who Killed Science Fiction by Christopher J. Garcia
Meetup Welcomes Hugo Winner Wu Article and Photos by Jack Avery
SiliCon Entertains Despite Growing Pains by Christopher J. Garcia with photos from Howeird and Jean Martin
Zombie Makeover at SiliCon story and photos from Howeird
BASFA Minutes for Meetings 894 through 896
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce with photo from the Winchester Mystery House

Issue 53- 33 pages October 24th, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia
Letter of Comment from John Purcell
Ten Types of Chocolate That I Expect Chris to Bring With Him on a TAFF Trip by James Bacon (Note: any help getting that list together is greatly appreciated)
Editorial by Jean Martin
A Vine Time at Vintacon by Christopher J. Garcia
Garcia’s Magical History Tour story and photos by Jean Martin
Silicon Fills Out The Doubletree by España Sheriff with Photos by Mike Schweizer of conpix.net
A Tale of Two Ren Faires story and photos by Jean Martin
BASFA Minutes for Meeting 897 and 898
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce with photo from Chabot Space & Science Center

Issue 54- 26 pages November 7th, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia
Letters of Comment from Lloyd Penney and John Purcell Responded to by Jean Martin
Two Art pieces of Rudy Rucker by Rudy Rucker
Editorial by Christopher J. Garcia
Dreams of the City by España Sheriff
The Legion of Sarah Jane by Jean Martin with image from The Legion of Rassilon
Unearned Praise for ‘Transformers’ Film by Al Megas (Note: This is Al Megas’s first SF/SF
Faith of the Heroes: Religion in the ‘Verse by Mike Smithwick with photo from Jo Anslow
BASFA Minutes for Meetings 899 and 900 with photo from NASA
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce

Issue 55- 32 pages November 21st, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia
‘TAFF Winner Announced’ note from the TAFF Administrators (and did I mention it was Me who won?)
Letter of Comment from John Purcell responded to by Christopher J. Garcia with photo from Howeird
Editorial by Jean Martin
Lee Meets Lee: A Stan Lee Tribute with photo by Lee Hester (Note: This is Lee Hester’s first SF/SF Appearance and the first time we’ve had a photo of Stan the Man in our pages!)
ConStruction Brings Out the SMoF in You story and photos from Christopher J. Garcia
BSG: Razor Looks Sharp on the Big Screen Article and photo by Jean Martin
A Weekend With my Fannish Family lovely article and photos from Jean Martin (Note: There is a photo of former Heroes Guest Star Tadao Tomomatsu in it!)
BASFA Minutes for Meetings 901 and 902
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce with photos from Dickens Fair

Issue 56- 25 pages December 5th, 2007
News and Notes by Christopher J. Garcia
Letters of Comment from Lloyd Penney and John Purcell responded to by Jean Martin with photo from Jean Martin
Editorial by Christopher J. Garcia
Legion Rallies for KTEH by Jean Martin
Elegant Music, Dancing and Vampires, review of the PEERS Bal des Vampires, story and photos by Jean Martin
LosCon: Do Try The Panda by Christopher J. Garcia with Photo by Alan White
BASFA Minutes for Meetings 903 and 904 with photo by Alan White
Bay Area Fannish Calendar by David Moyce

Stats:
Number of Articles:
Christopher J. Garcia- 62
Jean Martin- 38
David Moyce- 21
España Sheriff- 20
Jack Avery- 11
Francis Yun- 3
Howeird- 3
James Bacon- 2

Artists/Photographers:
Jean Martin- 18
Howeird- 7
Jim Bull- 6
John Barrows- 5
Jack Avery- 5
Francis Yun- 2
Alan White- 2
One Each for Craig Smith, Frank Wu, Jade Falcon, Dave Gallaher, Deborah Kopec, Mike Smithwick, Kathryn Cramer, Richard Man, Jason Schachat, Rudy Rucker, Jo Anslow, Lee Hester, Chris Garcia.

The Bay Area Fannish Calendar is taking Boxing Day off.

Please send your items for inclusion in our calendar section to SFinSF@gmail.com.

Happy New Year!