



Anokon

APPE
IN
'73

HAVE
FUN!

YAH!

SHOO-COOTY

PARTY!

DICKIE THORPE '73

anokon

PARTY
THAT'S A WAY

COMMITTEE:

Don Bailey — Treasurer
Karen Johnson — Registration
Caryl Wixon — Hotel/Publications
Greg Ketter — Party
David Cargo — Party
Lee Pelton — Films
Blas Mazzeo — Films
Curt Hoffman — Huckster Room
Ceclia Henle — Art Show
Steve Bond — Art Show
Mark K. Digre — Programming
Kathy Marschall — Art/Signs
John Bartelt
Joel Halpern



ANOKON PROGRAM BOOK is Copyright 1978 by the Minnesota Science Fiction Society, Inc., publisher thereof. All rights revert to the artists and authors.

NOTES

Checkout time is 4:00 PM.

Please wear your nametag. We are not alone.

Nametag color codes:

Mpls. yellow = the important people
Soylent green = con committee
True blue = the First Family

The liquor store is open until 8:00 PM Friday and 10:00 PM Saturday. It is located directly across the highway from the hotel.

SWIMMING POOL RULES

1. No glassware in the pool area. Plastics and aluminums only.*
2. The pool is open to all hotel guests until 10:00 PM nightly. Do not drown strangers.
3. The pool is reserved for Anokon members from 10:00 PM until 1:30 AM. Have your nametag for identification.
4. All snakes must be leashed.
5. No drowning!

*The bar will serve drinks in plastic glasses upon request.

RESTAURANTS

Country Kitchen (24 hours)
Perkins Cake & Steak (24 hours)
Holiday Inn Dining Room
Kentucky Fried Chicken
Nelson's Cafe
McDonalds

All are within sight of and $\frac{1}{2}$ to 2 blocks from the front of the hotel.



Life with my father is rugged, very rugged. He won't allow me to smoke my vile five cent cigars in hotel rooms that we share, so I am forced to knock out windows and hang outside to blow the smoke away from him. Whenever the knocked-out windows drop five or six stories and crash onto rooftops or sidewalks he makes me call down to the manager and report the damage. (A loving father would do that for me.)

We have trouble travelling together in his bright red van enroute to a convention. I must hang out the window to smoke the cigars, or else run alongside the van as he tootles down the freeway. He is somewhat considerate when I do this. He never drives faster than fifty miles an hour, and he lets me hang onto the door handle to keep up with the car.

I also like to watch for other fans as we drive, and the best way to catch the attention of people in passing cars is to hold up copies of rare old pulps. Another fan will spot a 1932 Astounding Stories in five seconds, and wheel alongside to ask us where we are bound. This worked very well indeed until the day my father got angry with me. I was holding a copy of the September 1939 Unknown Worlds out the window, merely to catch a passing fan's attention, when a burly truck driver snatched it from my hands and sped away. Dad got mad because the magazine was from his collection. He made me pay twenty cents for it. (A loving father wouldn't charge me.)

When we share hotel rooms I have to be very careful who and what I bring into the room when he is in the other bed. He will allow me to open a bottle of booze in the bathroom if I close the door and turn on the bath exhaust fan, but I must not open the booze in the bedroom. He says the odor gives him nightmares. Once I brought home a beautiful woman, fan type. He took her away from me and looked me out in the hall for the night. (A loving father would let me sleep under the bed.)

-Bob Tucker



APA:DAVID (OJLSD) IS AN APA for people whose first (or last) name is David. Others may subscribe, and are invited to contribute.

APA:DAVID is a quarterly, with the deadlines of September, December, March, and June (all first of the month. When all the contributions are in, it is collated and mailed to the members and subscribers.

Members get a free copy if they contribute to a collation, or to the previous collation. Subscribers get a copy if they pay the current subscription fee.

To join, send me a stamped, self-addressed envelope, and I will send you the details for the next issue. The deadline for joining is Nov. 1. The deadline for the next issue is December 1.

SASEs and other correspondence to

David S. Cargo
343 E. 19th St, Apt. #6B...
Minneapolis, Minnesota 55404

Program

Friday September 22

- 2:00 PM Registration, Huckster Room open
- 3:14 PM Discussion: Why?
- 3:15 PM Discussion: Why Not?
- 4:00 PM Art Show opens
- 5:00 PM Eating Is A Way Of Life vs.
Eating Is Just A Goddamned Hobby
(located at various local restaurants)
- 8:00 PM Huckster Room, Art Show close
- 9:00 PM Film: CAPTAIN KRONOS, VAMPIRE HUNTER
- 10:00 PM Registration walks away
- Midnight: Practice Howl in pool area
- 1:00 AM Death as the Ultimate Gafiation (pool area)
- 1:30 AM Pool closes (sharks feeding)

Saturday September 23

- 4:36 AM Autumnal Equinox Howl
- 8:00 AM Benefits of Sleep (coffee shop)
- 10:30 AM Registration, Huckster Room, Art Show open
- 3:00 PM Four or Five Crazy Guys Panel

Saturday (continued) —

- 3:00 PM Registration disappears
- 6:00 PM Art Show and Huckster Room close
- 9:00 PM Art and Duff Auction
- 10:00,
10:30 PM Films: cartoons, ADVENTURES OF SHERLOCK
HOLMES
- 12:00 AM Alien Minds in Science Fiction, Part
One — Ducks (pool)
- 1:30 AM Pool closes (piranha feeding)

Sunday September 24

- 10:30 AM Huckster Room, Art Show open
- Noon: Primal Therapy: Group Scream (south
elevator in free fall)
- 2:00 PM Huckster Room, Art Show close
- 3:00 PM Film Discussion Group: Death Race 2000
(Highway 10)
- 4:00 PM Party Room closes

ART CREDITS:

Front & back covers, pages
2, 4, 7, 9, 10:
Cecilia Henle.

Page 2 (Blog pterodactyl),
3, 8: Kathy Marschall.
(Also name badges and
bookmarks.)



THE COMPLEAT ENCHANTER



SCIENCE FICTION

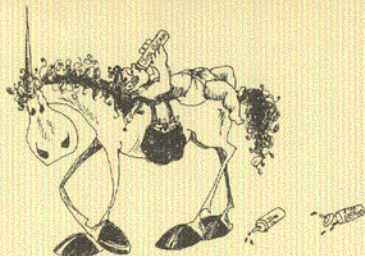
NEW & USED

MAGAZINES

POSTERS & COMICS

817 Hennepin Avenue
Minneapolis Minnesota

Phone: 333-1009



MY SON, THE WRITER

We didn't name him Robert Author Evelin because, even then, he thought the middle name might be presumptuous, and because the initials had been preempted by a lad who was to become one of science fiction's premier authors.

Arthur was as close as we could come. He never liked that.

There were tough times in those days, and we had to use a discarded Beam's Choice bottle to continue his nursing after he was breast-fed for only 43 months. A discerning few can see that these hardships left their mark on the grown man he is today.

Little girls were charmed by our simple, growing farm boy, his wavy locks, slanty eyes and beautiful saffron complexion (I dare not comment on how he affects gullible girls and wild, wild women today).

You might not think that such a simple history would develop in him two major identity crises before he reached full manhood... Analysts have agreed that Arthur's temporary oriental phase arose when a friend braided his long tresses into a pig-tail. He came to believe that his name was Hoy Ping Pong, had a dream and wrote it up as a novel which appeared as "The Chinese Doll". The publisher preferred an Anglo-Saxon name and decided upon the pseudonym Tucker Wilson, but a typesetter carelessly switched the names and created a permanent identity for the budding author. Thus are living legends born. →

His other crisis came after a visit to the fabled Tucker Hotel in central Illinois. No one has yet been able to determine who was the real protagonist in The Curious Case of the Strange Rosebud. I do hope that no one will embarrass my boy by asking him about this private and intimate incident.

As a writer, Tucker has always had trouble handling factual material, but he does well when he does not let truth stand in the way of a good story. For instance, he once spent most of 31 months sitting at his typewriter wadding up paper balls while he tried to start an autobiography entitled "Years of Quiet Sin". When he fictionalized his story and made minor changes in the title, he won a Hugo nomination and a very heavy door-stop (you may ask him about this episode).

He attributes his health and longevity to good cigars, good whiskey and bad women. He has used this combination so well that some of his best friends will not believe him when he says he is 74 years old.

Smoothing things out for him after his numerous peccadillos has become a way of life for me, but I will leave these tales untold and remain thankful for a son who produces books that help pay my convention expenses (if I sell them at my huckster table). A father can only regret that we did not name him Isaac Asimov!

-Rusty Hevelin

The Minnesota Science Fiction Society does not condone, support or in any way encourage the actions of a group known as the Fuzzy Animal Liberation Front.

While many Minn-SFF members have friends and roommates of that persuasion, and may even be in sympathy with their cause, we cannot sanction any political activities at this convention. The PALF has rented a display case outside the Huckster Room from the hotel.



Imagination Unltd. presents:

Castle Anthrax

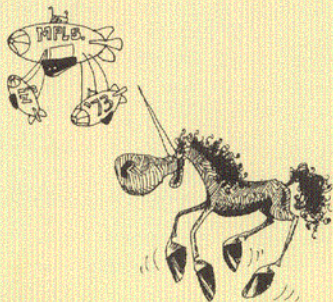
341 East 19th St.
one block from Uncle Hugo's
AN SF AND FANTASY SHOP
featuring unusual graphic art
and extraordinary gift items

Collectible & Used Books • Prints and Posters
Magazines • Art Books • Original Art
T-Shirts and Transfers • Belt Buckles
Cards • Stationery • Comics • Unicorns
OPEN MONDAY-SATURDAY 870-9669

at ANOKON

ROOM 233

'Unicorns our Specialty'



CÉCILIA HEINE-78