

Program for Not Anokon 11, 1986

Friday Sept. 5:

9pm-12pm CHALLENGE BELLYDANCING AND MASSAGE WORKSHOP

Come challenge the world famous belly dancers in an impromptu dance recital. (By the pool) Following that (and time to shower or swim) there will be a deep muscle massage with emphasis on dancing. (In the program room.)

12pm on FILMS, see posted schedule

Saturday Sept. 6:

2pm-3pm ONE SPADE DOUBLED, ground breaking the Mpls Worldcon bid

Discussion by Don Bailey, Mark Richards, Gin Nelson and Joyce Scrivner on conversations at Atlanta. Does Minneapolis want to bid?

3pm-4pm ALE, ALE THE GANGS ALL HERE, or
I HEARD YOU WERE A LAGER BECAUSE NO ONE BUT A LAGER STIRS HIS COFFEE WITH HIS THUMB

Joyce Scrivner moderates an immoderate amount of beer for tasting by Bob Shaw, Denny Lien, Mark Digre and Erik Biever.

8pm-10pm ART'S UP!

Art Auction in Program room.

10pm FILMS (see schedule)

RANDOM AMUSING EVENTS DURING THE CON WILL OCCUR: JOIN US!

THE CABOOSE:

Model Railroading will be available during the convention on the second floor of Bandana Square by the local club: regular work on Friday till 9pm, Saturday operation by Ramsey County Historical Society and there will be a special operation from 1pm to 5pm on Sunday.

I had wanted to bring you a short collection of writing by our guest of honor this year: Bob Shaw with pictures by him and the DUFF winners who are attending: Marilyn Pride, Lewis Morley and Nick Stathopoulos as well. Unfortunately I ran out of time for my ambition and this small book is what I have produced.

I found the enclosed articles in SLANT (a very famous fanzine by Walter Willis.) I have been told they have been previously reprinted, but was unable to find any further lectures than the two enclosed.

I hope you enjoy them.

Joyce

Not Anokon Staff:

The Buck Stopper:	Joyce Scrivner
Art and Huck and Print:	Mark Richards
Munchies and Humor:	Denny Lien
The Great God Finance:	Jan Applebaum
Planned Availability:	Dave Romm
Addendums:	Terry Garey, Linda Lounsbury, Ken Fletcher, Erin McKee

Credits:

Tucker Hotel drawings: Bob Shaw (loose leaves)

Fansmanship Lecture 1: Bob Shaw (Slant 5, Spring 1951, Walt Willis/James White/Bob Shaw - eds)

Fansmanship Lecture 3: Bob Shaw (Slant 7, Winter 1952/53, Walt Willis/James White/Bob Shaw - eds)

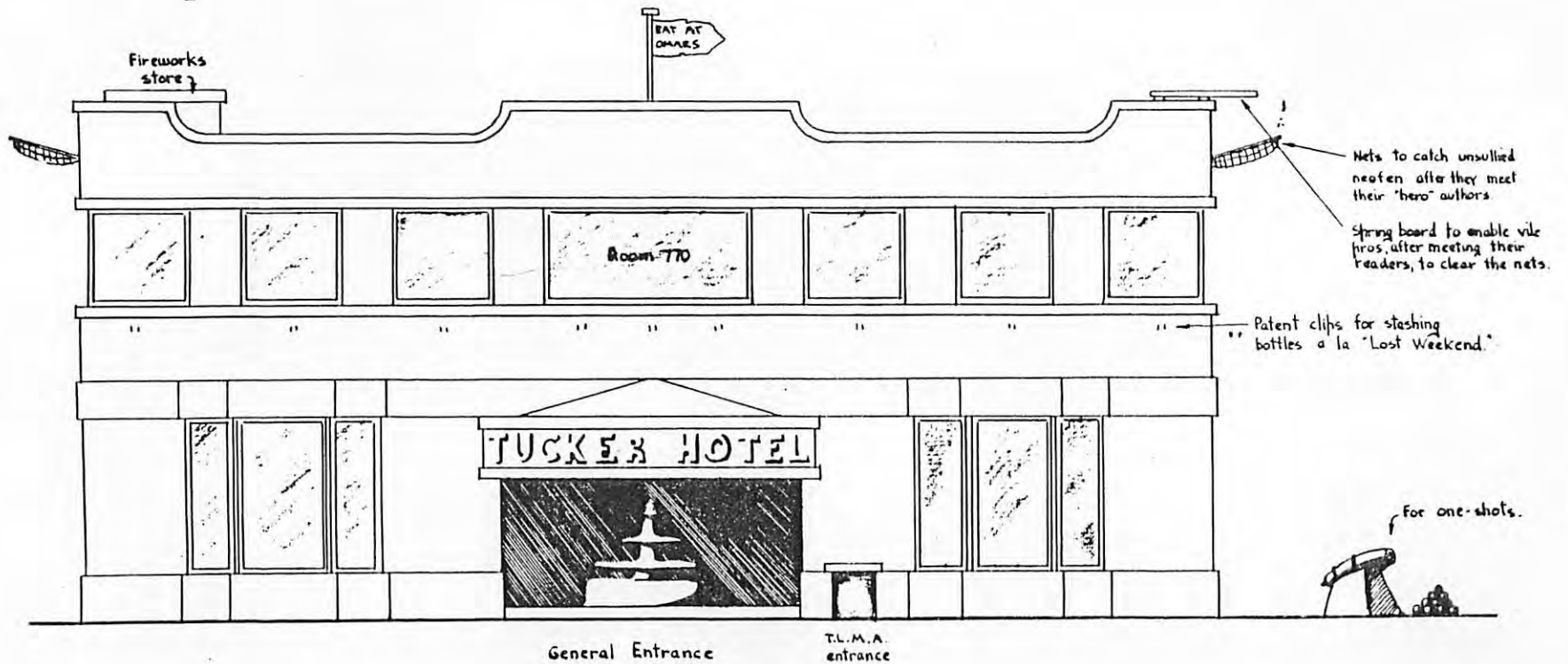
copyright Bob Shaw, 1951, 1953.

THE TUCKER HOTEL

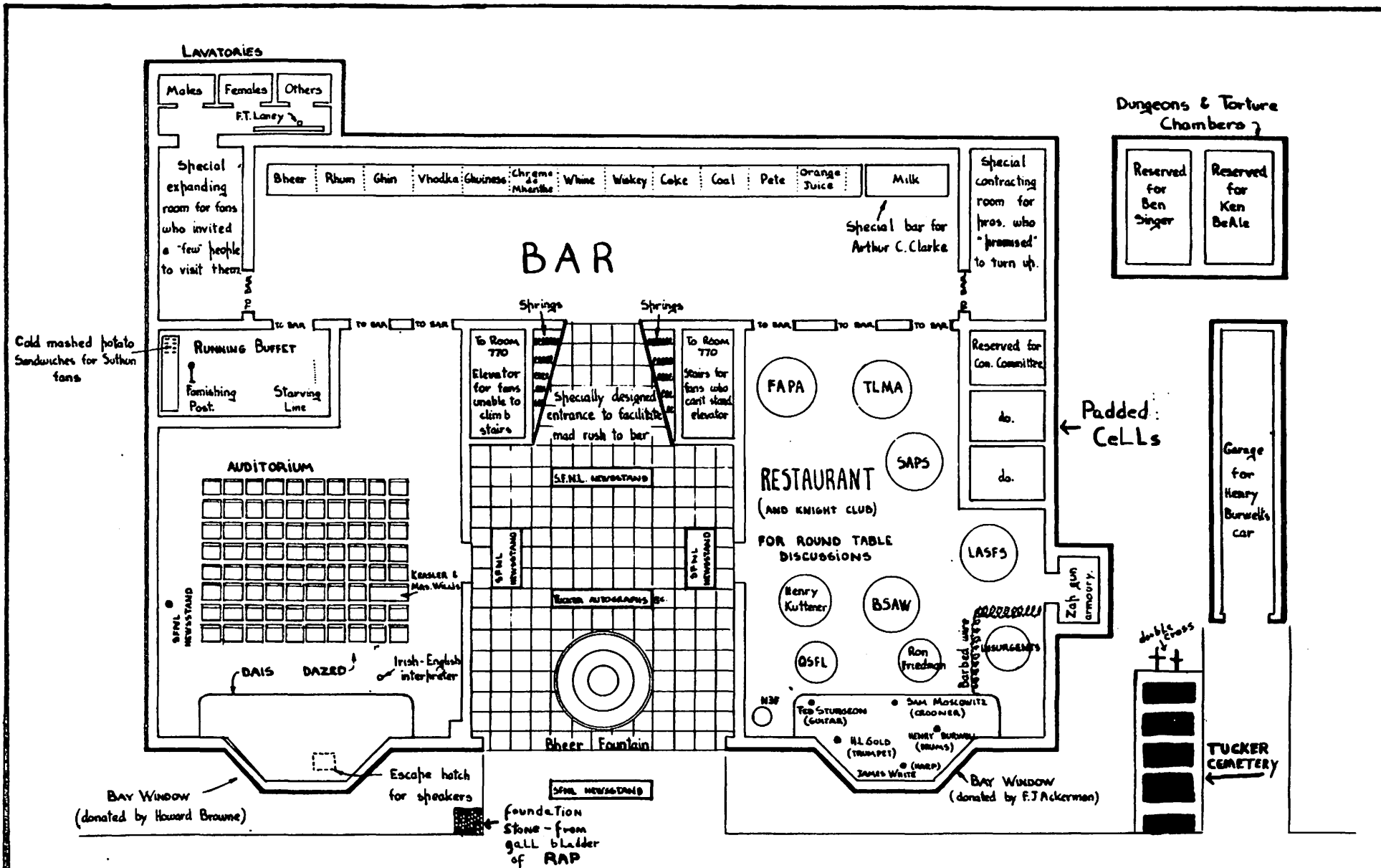
GROUND PLAN

GRINDERS: Ken Slater, James White, Vince Clarke, Chuch Harris, Bob Shaw, Walt Willis.

DRAWN & QUARTERED BY: Bob Shaw



- FRONT ELEVATION -



- PLAN -

The Fansmanship Lectures: 1

Fanmanship is the art of convincing other fans that you are a much bigger fan than they: and as a branch of S. Potter's 'Lifemanship' it will help to relieve fandom of some of that disgustingly genuine good fellowship of which there is at present far too much.

For students aspiring to BNFmanship one of the ploys useful for asserting your supremacy in local fan groups is PENAMEMANSHIP. All that is needed is a knowledge of pseudonyms, but this, when wielded by an expert fansman becomes a pleasure to watch. The inexperienced fan may easily be made to feel awkward thus:

Neofan: 'I really enjoyed that story of Padgett's!'

Fansman (shooting him a curious, mildly surprised glance): 'Yes, Kuttner IS rather good.' While one master fansman once broke up a meeting of his local group with the ploy now known as 'Holly's Gambit' -- i.e., playing an sf author's work which had NOTHING WHATEVER TO DO WITH SF. C. S. Lewis had just been thoroughly discussed when Holly remarked partureously, 'Ah yes, 'The Problem of Pain' -- brilliant!' An equally strong feeling of distrust can be induced by the inimitable Bloggs among even third year fans by unearthing a once-used pen name and employing it in subtle attack thus. (Heinlein has been discussed.) Bloggs, reverently, "Ah, yes, JOHN RIVERSIDE!" He has obviously read an entire series of stories which the group is too ignorant to have discovered.

The more advanced student may then proceed to LETTERSMANSHIP. This does NOT consist merely of ignoring all letters from fans less important than yourself. The true fansman answers all such letters, but in such a way that the victim will NEVER WRITE TO HIM AGAIN -- lettersmanship at its best. Standard ploys include misspelling his name, inordinate delay, and mention of piles of unanswered letters. If these are of no avail S. Broolly recommends, in addition of course to affecting total ignorance of the previous correspondence, not only quoting a reference number and addressing the writer as 'Dear Sir,' but marking your letter SIGNED IN ABSENCE.

An allied field is ZINEMANSHIP -- convincing the other fan that his mag is so much wasted paper. With a neat mag it is usual to remark tolerantly that it must take (i.e. waste) a lot of time. With others, saying wanly; 'of course appearance isn't everything' is usually enough to suggest that the contents aren't up to much either. (Note: For postal play fansman R. Ostler advises (a) regretting that you have not had the time (i.e. inclination) to actually READ the mag yet, or (b) singling out for praise the most insignificant filler, preferable something quoted from ANOTHER FANZINE. -- w.a.w)

In future lectures I hope to discuss other aspects of fansmanship, including EDITORSMANSHIP, SUBSCRIBERSMANSHIP, REVIEWMANSHIP, COLUMNCRAFT, FEUDWORK and BNFmanship itself, with various ploys, including the deadly Indirect Glance Ploy, the Great Big Man Gambit, Infant Prodigy Play, and conterploys such as Dimworthy's Defence.

The Fanmanship Lectures: 3

In my third lecture, now that I have covered the basic groundwork of Fansmanship, I am going to present a detailed account of the famous clash between Fansmen N. Hall and P. Jordan. In order to help the student follow the more subtle ploys and counterploys I will insert notes of explanation where necessary -- although, if you have been practising your ploys diligently, this should not -- ahem! -- be very often.

This battle, which most Fansmen regard as being one of the most brilliant ever, opened with a letter from Jordan to Hall as follows:

Dear Norman,

I am sending you a copy of my zine STAR SHIP. I don't expect a fan of your stature to subscribe, of course, but if you would consider sending me an article sometime I would consider myself more than repaid

N. Hall, who was at this time working hard for his Grey Fansman Badge, decided to employ a gambit. Since he had never heard of Jordan having entered the Legion of Fansmen, he thought it was safe enough and actually SUBSCRIBED to STAR SHIP. (I hope it has been obvious to even Fansmen novices that Jordan was hoping to bring off a ploy in Zinesmanship by putting Hall under an obligation by presenting him with free copies. This meant that Hall was almost BOUND to contribute material.)

Jordan, receiving the subscription, was so taken aback by the ruthless parrying of his ploy that he foolishly sent Hall a plain, unguarded request for material.

Dear Norman,

Thank you so much for the PO. STAR SHIP is very hard up for good material at the moment --- I wonder if you would care to send me something . . . ?

At first Hall was tempted to cut Jordan to ribbons, but then he suspected that if he did so Jordan might publish both the letters and work the Poor-Struggling-Faned-And-Big-Bad-BNF Ploy on him. (It later turned out that this suspicion was unfounded.) He decided to employ a camouflage of humour! This was the letter that rocked the already shaken Jordan to his foundations: --

Dear Peter,

I agree --- you are hard up for good material at the moment. In response to your request I am enclosing a sample of the pattern for my new sports coat. This is VERY good material . . .

Shattered and bewildered by these crushing blows, Jordan realised that his only hope lay in Fansmanship. He availed himself of a copy of W. Willis's masterly treatise "Everyman a Fansman" and began to study furiously. He was at first appalled to see the stupidity of his mistakes so clearly shown up, but with astonishing perception he soon decided that

the only reply open to him was that known as 'The Prolificsman Ploy.' (I myself prefer to call this the Profuseman Ploy.) Accordingly, inside the next week Hall received three letters and two postcards full of friendliness and fannish good cheer. It must go on record that Hall later admitted quite freely that he was shaken. As he pointed out, Jordan was at a great advantage on this tack on account of the fact that he had freshly entered the Legion of Fansmen while Hall, who was an old member, was naturally quite incapable of such philanthropic behaviour.

As the days went by and the flood of effusive good nature from Jordan poured through his letterbox Hall racked his brain desperately. He knew full well that such a weapon as this terrible amiability in the hands of an experience Fansman would have demolished him entirely, but he relied on Jordan's naivete: he sent the following . . .

Dear Peter,

Thank you for all the letters etc --- it must give you great pleasure to get writing to a fan of my stature. I have all your stuff stored in the attic, and some day soon I am going to try and get reading some of it . . .

Another year in the Legion of Fansmen and Jordan would have known he had Hall worried, but (as Hall had hoped) he lost his head and sent Hall the following letter in an UNSTAMPED envelope.

Dear Normin,

I hope . . .

With a sigh of relief Hall seized on the deliberate misspelling of his name, pointing out that anyone who had ever studied history (i.e. gone to school) would know how to spell 'Norman' properly. He capped his victory by countering the no-stamp ploy with "...and to help you in your poor financial state I am enclosing several postage stamps and a stock of envelopes for use in your correspondence."

Needless to say, no more was heard from Jordan, and Hall sat back secure in the knowledge that yet another name had been added to the list of fans in whom the name N. Hall inspired feelings of fear and dislike.-