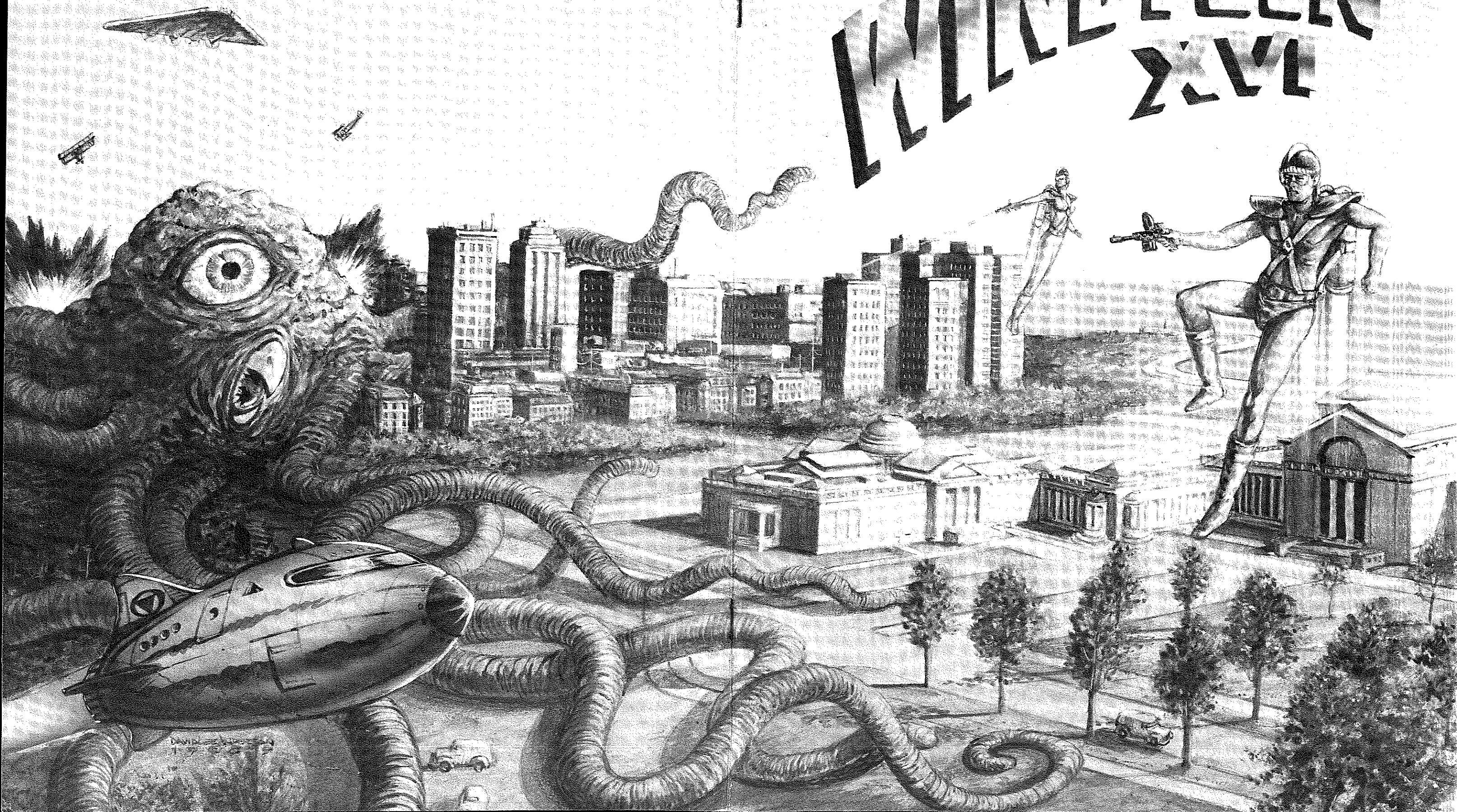


WINDYBORN XVI



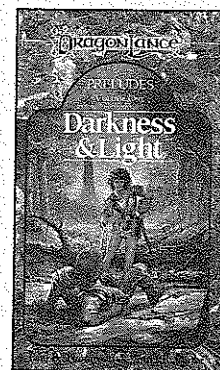
Before they were heroes...



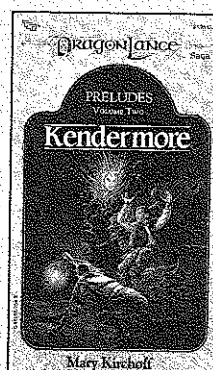
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TSR, Inc. brings back the strikingly popular characters of the highly acclaimed DRAGONLANCE® Chronicles Trilogy. But, instead of continuing the tale, the three Preludes books tell of events that preface Chronicles.

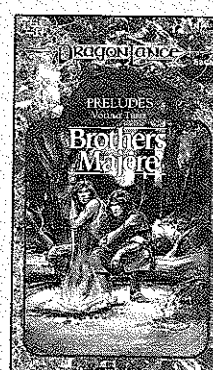
In *Darkness and Light*, the enigmatic warrior woman, Kitiara, and the moody knight, Sturm, set off for Solamnia and end up on the red moon, Lunitari.



Darkness & Light
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Kendermore
Available
September 1989

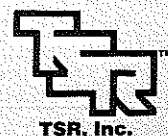


Brothers Majere
Available
January 1990

In *Kendermore*, the irrepressible kender, Tasslehoff, is arrested by a lady bounty hunter for violating the kender laws of prearranged marriage.

Caramon's and Raistlin's search for a village's missing cats leads to murder, a thief who is not all he appears, and a foe who is not what they expect in *Brothers Majere*.

The Preludes Trilogy is a must for DRAGONLANCE saga fans everywhere.



WINDYCON XVI

Barry Longyear

Author Guest of Honor

David Lee Anderson

Artist Guest of Honor

Mike Glycer

Fan Guest of Honor

Beth Fleischer

Editor Guest of Honor

Wilson "Bob" Tucker

Toastmaster

Robert Passovoy

Auctioneer Guest of Honor

Special Guests of Honor

George R. R. Martin

George Alec Effinger

Lawrence Watt-Evans

ISFiC Guests

Yuri Kagarlitsky

Kathy Tyres

Mitchell Burnside-Clapp

Additional Guests

Lynn Abbey, Robert Asprin, Robin Bailey, P.J. Beese, Elaine Bergstrom, Algis Budrys, Emma Bull, Chris Claremont, Darlene Coltrane, Glen Cook, Buck and Juanita Coulson, Phyllis Eisenstein, Bill Fawcett, Phil Foglio, Roland Green, Martin Greenburg, Laurell Hamilton, Todd Hamilton, Joan Hanke-Woods, Dell Harris, R.J. Kimmel, Richard Knaack, Michael P. Kube-McDowell, Ricia Mainhardt, Erin McKee, Rebecca Meluch, Janet and Chris Morris, Jody Lynne Nye, Frederik Pohl, Mickey Zucker-Reichert, Mike Resnick, Doug Rice, Fred and Joan Saberhagen, Will Shetterly, Christopher Stasheff, Julius Schwartz, Jon and Joni Stopa, Jack Williamson

Windycon XVI Staff

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Vice-Chairman: Marie Bartlett-Sloan

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Robert Passavoy

Child Care: Christine M. Malebranche

Computer Services: Roberta L. Jordan

Dealer's Room: Michael Jencevice

Filksinging: William Roper

Films: Alan Sperling

Gaming: Ken Hunt

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George Krause

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Curtis Clemmer, Ken Manson,
Kathleen Meyer, Kirby Bartlett-Sloan,
Amy Theisen

Publications: Lanny Waitsman
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Letter From The Chairman

Welcome to Windycon XVI. I hope all of you enjoy yourselves this weekend. Visit the Art Show, the film room, programming, the Dealers' Room, etc. Have a good time—spend money. The Committee has worked long, hard hours planning a good convention with a few surprises.

I wish to express my congratulations to the following people in recognition of their accomplishments:

George Alec Effinger
Hugo Award Winner—Best Novelette
"Schrodinger's Kitten"

Mike Resnick
Hugo Award Winner—Best Short Story
"Kirinyara"

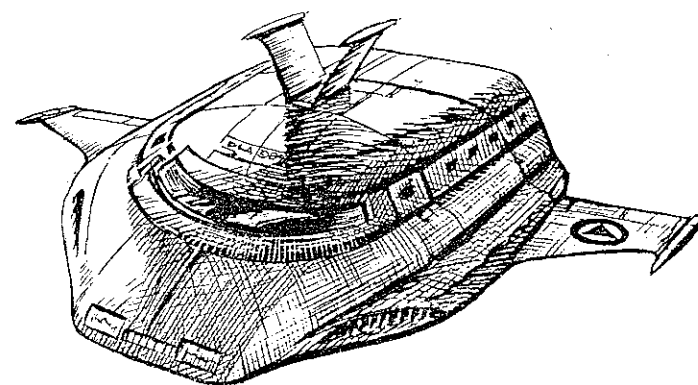
Mike Glyer
Hugo Award Winner—Best Fan Writer
Hugo Award Winner—Best Fanzine
"File 770"

P.J. Beese and Todd Cameron Hamilton
Nominees—John W. Campbell Award
(Best New Writer)

Frederick Pohl
First Fandom Award

Also, if you don't already know, Chicago will be hosting the 1991 WorldCon. It will be at the Hyatt-Regency Chicago, August 29 thru September 2. See you there.

—Len Wenshe



Barry Longyear—A Perspective

Once upon a time, on a far off university campus, an elegant, lady-like coed was about to sit down at a table in the student union when a skinny whirlwind nearly ran her down and tried to establish a prior claim to the table. Before the year was out, he had staked a claim to her as well. And there we leave the world of fantasy.

For years we existed as Gypsies while I worked in a chem lab and Barry wrote idealistically about various social and economic goals, trying to "save the world." He now jokingly insists he must have succeeded, because the world is still there.

The greatest change occurred in Farmington, Maine, where we briefly owned a printing business. Barry decided to write for entertainment, his own as well as others'. For several years after that decision, I lived with a driven soul, who wrote for days at a time with no sleep, little food, and increasing dependence on alcohol. A heart attack in 1979 slowed him down for a few months, but then he went back to the old schedule. In 1981, following a wrenching intervention that I found nearly impossible to face, Barry entered St. Mary's Rehabilitation Center in Minneapolis for treatment of alcoholism and drug addiction. From that point on, in spite of my occasional resistance to change (if you hear someone roaring with laughter, it's Barry), a miracle happened in our lives; and our marriage, by that time fifteen years old, really began. The witty, fun-loving Barry I had fallen in love with returned and blossomed.

In the past eight years, I can't emphasize enough the wonder of watching Barry grow artistically and personally. His areas of interest when it comes to writing have expanded to include fantasy, a techno-

thriller, and a novel about alcoholism and recovery. Our new home on a lake is the greatest dream of all, and I see Barry's artistic talents put to use remodeling the house and landscaping our twenty-four acres.

My greatest thrill is reading Barry's stories hot off the computer, knowing that I and the first to see them. Because he now takes time off from work, it is truly fun. We brainstorm story ideas together. I find that conventions are no longer ordeals but wonderful adventures. We both love meeting people—talking to fans and encouraging beginning writers through workshops and good conversation.

The Barry I know and love is funny, charming, very nosy (especially about things he imagines concern him), loving and demonstratively affectionate, constantly busy with tasks or ideas, independent, and honest to a fault.

From the beginning, Barry has been open and honest about his addiction and totally willing to share the details of his own struggle for recovery. Barry is a very strong person, and I am more proud of him than I can express.

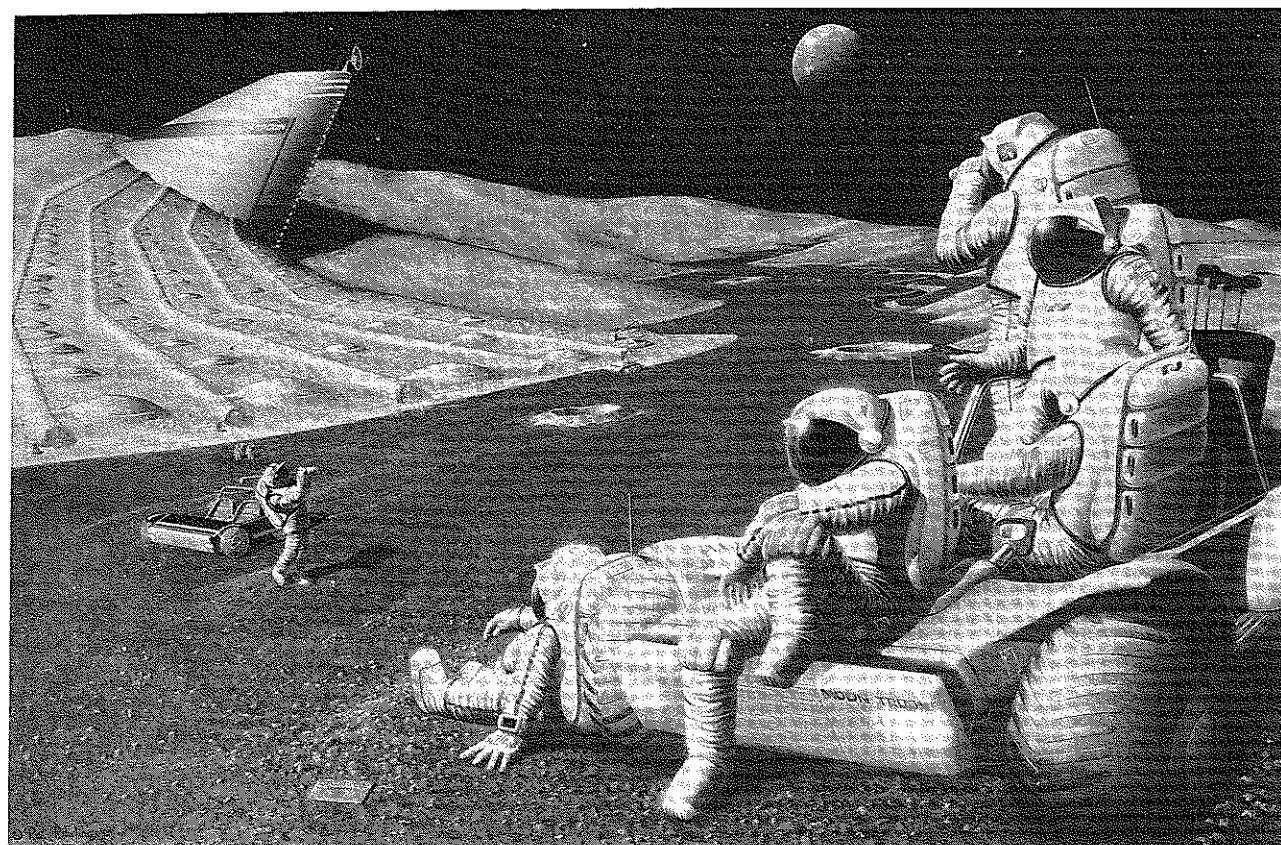
—Jean Longyear with MaryAnn Drach

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DAVID LEE ANDERSON

When I was asked to write a bio for David Lee, I really didn't know where to begin. After accepting (they made me an offer I couldn't refuse), I panicked! It took a few seconds for me to realize that I had taken on the Herculean task of describing **DAVID LEE ANDERSON, Legend.**

Most of what follows is true. Some names and incidents have been changed to avoid lawsuits.

I have known David Lee for almost 9 years. The Fates had decided that **OKON 1980** would be the first convention artshow for both of us. Our initial meeting was brief, but we talked, ogled the artwork, and then went our separate ways . . . but not for long.

Our paths crossed at other conventions around the Midwest, and we soon found out that we had a lot in common, from similar tastes in music, to art, and literature (Menudo records, black velvet paintings, Gor novels).

Due to relative proximity, and our flexible schedules, we decided that it would be to our mutual benefit to team up and travel to cons together. And so it began, just like the 1958 film **"THE DEFIANT ONES"** starring Tony Curtis and Sidney Poitier, except for the fact that we weren't escaped convicts chained together fleeing a police dragnet (well, not yet anyway).

Over the coming years, we averaged 20 conventions a year, most of them road trips. I can truthfully say that we've seen and done it all, including:

Driving to cons in all 50 states, including Alaska and Hawaii.

Drinking over 3,750 different types of alcohol.

Participating in at least 529 secret convention rituals, such as:

the freakish
"AGGIELAND FESTIVAL OF LEATHER"

the shocking
"BOSTON TRANSUBSTANTIATION"

the truly terrifying
"ST. LOUIS POODLE CHAMBER"

AND, we also found the time to sell more artwork.

These years remain special (and kind of blurry) to me. David Lee as you may or may not

know, stands out like a god among mortals. It's no wonder that there are two films, a television mini-series, and several unauthorized biographies currently in the works. But until these projects come to fruition, I will share a few meager yet poignant facts about my friend, David Lee Anderson, your Artist Guest of Honor.

David Lee lives and works in Oklahoma City, OK, with his wife Carolyn, and their three children. In the middle of historic Oklahoma, a land of oil and cowboys (and oily cowboys), David Lee has visions of the Future (boy, does he have visions!). His bold ink drawings and vivid paintings are like blueprints for tomorrow. The gigantic space stations, towering cityscapes and enormous starships (actual size!) are depicted with meticulous attention to detail.

Long known for his hardware and high tech, David Lee has for the past several years enriched his repertoire with a diverse cast of human and alien characters. Even though his art almost always included beings of one sort or another, David Lee has taken his artwork to the next plateau. From star pilots to streetwise cybergirls, they all rule their two-dimensional worlds of ink and acrylic like flesh and blood. His work has a style that stands away from the current horde of Whelan Wanna-Bees.

David Lee's artistry can be seen on the covers and in the pages of the following:

(cover) **"SPACE FOLK"** by Poul Anderson, Baen Books

(cover) **"TANGO CHARLIE & FOXTROT ROMEO"** by John Varley, a Tor Double.

(interior) **"WIND WAGON SMITH AND THE MARTIANS"** by Lawrence Watt-Evans, Asimov's

(interior) **"BANGKOK"** by M. Shayne Bell, Asimov's

(interior) **"THE DISAMBIGUATION OF CAPTAIN SHROUD"** by Gary W. Shockley, Writers of the Future, Vol. 5

(I am also told that he did the scratch 'n' sniff illustrations for **"STONE AGE NAZI SLUMBER PARTY MASSACRE"**)

Not only is David Lee an illustrator extraordinaire, but some of his other accomplishments include:

Part-time art teacher - K through 8
Adjunct Professor teaching Illustration at Oklahoma City University

(And he's the top stylist at the **HAIR CLUB**)

FOR MEN - he's not just an employee, he's also a client!)

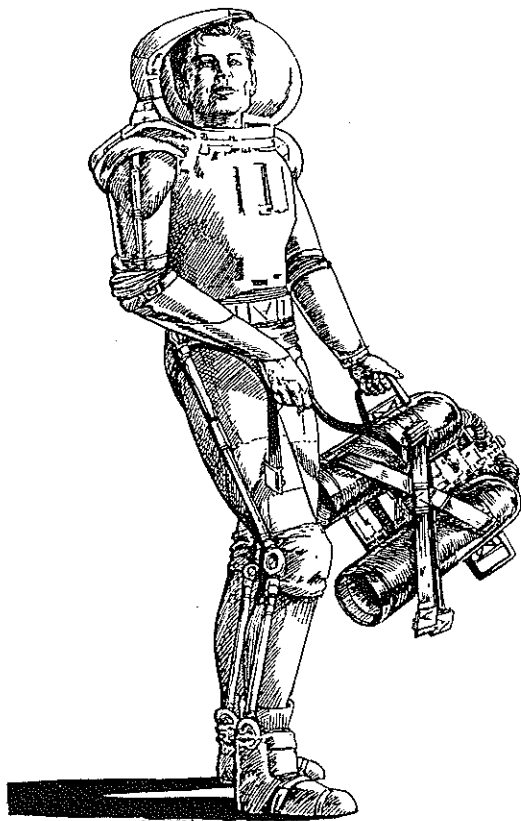
Science fiction artists have a reputation for being friendly and affable creatures, most are willing to talk to you about anything (even if they know nothing at all about it). My friend David Lee is all of the above, and . . . he does know everything! Really!

So while he is here as your Artist Guest of Honor, this weekend, you should take the time to quiz him on any subject, just don't tell him I told you to.

— Dell Harris

DELL HARRIS

is a professional artist best known for his detailed pencil drawings of fantasy creatures and "Women with shell-like things on their heads". He is slowly but surely writing and illustrating a cyberpunk graphic novel that he hopes to get published. His latest work can be seen on the February 1990 cover of Analog, on the cover of GDW's SPACE 1889 module "THE STEPPPE LORDS OF MARS", and several of the interiors from Crown's "CYBERSPACE" sourcebook. Dell is currently living and working in Houston, Texas.



Mike Glycer

By Ross Pavlac

Ah, Mike Glycer. Can anyone name a better candidate for the Renaissance Fan of the 1980's? No, really.

Think about it. We are talking about a man who most of fandom loves and respects . . . who is in mundane life not just a normal Internal Revenue Service agent, but a supervisor of IRS agents! And we still like the guy! Just like Smuckers Jam, if fandom can love an IRS agent this much, he must be a really great fan!

Now, there are probably some of you out there who have never heard of him, or who have heard of him only in hushed undertones spoken in dark corners at conventions.

First among his accomplishments was being born. Not bad for a start. But, he was born in Chicago. Okay, so you don't think it's such a big deal, but we Chicagoans do.

Next, Mike's family moved to Los Angeles, and took Mike with them. Mike then grew up, more or less. Somehow he managed to get snagged into the clutches of LASFS (Los Angeles Science Fiction Society, the club where membership goes beyond this life: "death does not release you"). He began getting involved in fanzine publishing.

Then, history started to happen. He helped Elst Weinstein form the Hogu Committee, to provide a silly alternative to the Worldcon's Hugo Award (and most especially to the then-popular/expensive/stuffy Hugo banquets). The Hogus, given in various categories, are always awarded at each year's Worldcon, and are hosted at a nearby McDonald's (or the closest facsimile thereof that can be located).

Meanwhile, Mike was faced with college. Then he decided he wanted to get a graduate degree. Now if you were in college and wanted to pick a graduate program, and had a free choice . . . just think, if you could, what field you might pick with not a care in the world for its marketability and job potential, but which would be a heck of a lot of fun. Why, POPULAR CULTURE of course, so Mike traipsed off to the windswept plains of Bowling Green, Ohio where he shivered and matriculated.

Upon resuming life in LA, Mike noted there

was a severe lack of publications that were following the goings-on in fandom. Locus had long since "gone pro", and ceased to cover all but the most important fan news. Linda Bushyager's Karass was folding. DNQ looked like it might soon follow (and did).

Into this gap, Mike boldly stepped. Sort of like throwing oneself in front of a semi trailer rig going downhill with no brakes. He started File:770, taking the title from the room number of one of the most famous parties ever held in fandom. Soon, Mike was stretching his gossip tentacles everywhere, and within a couple of years, it was acknowledged that File:770 was the source for fannish news.

Two things make File:770 different from its predecessors. The first is its longevity -- it is still coming out! The second is that by and large, Mike's coverage has been consistently accurate, and when mistakes or disagreement occur, Mike has been generous in providing space for correction or rebuttal.

Mike's efforts have been recognized by fandom in the form of 6 Hugo awards, and fandom's desire to honor Mike was one of the factors involved in splitting of the fanzine Hugo into the "fanzine" and "semiprofessional" categories (the former has been occasionally referred to as the File:770 category). Chicon IV, the 1982 Worldcon in Chicago, gave a special Committee Award to Mike for keeping the FAN in FANzine".

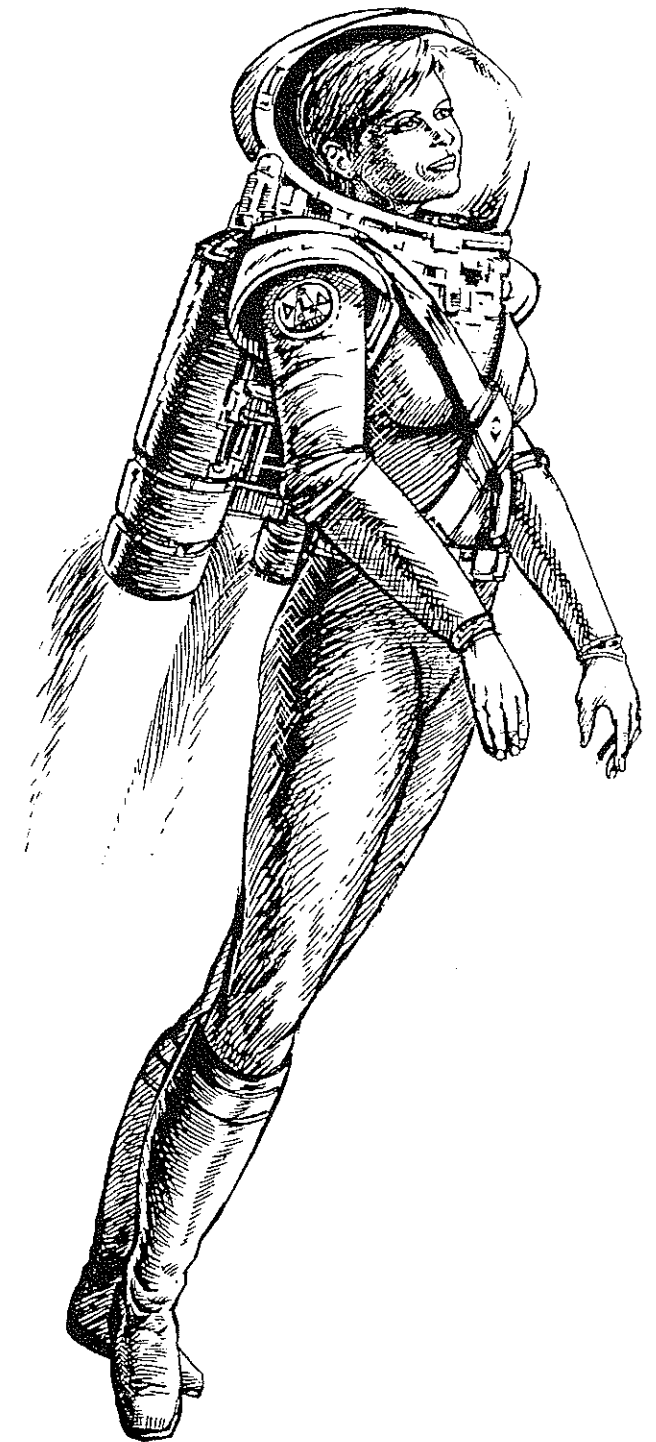
(Subscriptions are available for \$5 from Mike Glycer, 5828 Woodman Avenue, #2, Van Nuys, CA 91401. This commercial paid for by Windycon as a courtesy to our guest).

In addition to fanzine work, Mike has been involved at a number of levels in running dozens of SF conventions. He has been a key committee member at several Worldcons. (In 1982, Mike published Chicon IV's daily newsletter, entitled "The Daley Planet."). Looking to the future, Mike is purported to be chairman of the Los Angeles in 1996 bid committee.

He's also a heck of a good sport. When a group of his friends advertised a surprise party for him at a con (by putting up flyers all over the con that warned, "don't tell Mike -- it's a surprise!"), Mike acted duly surprised when he was escorted into the party room and found a large group of friends there, as well as birthday cake. The real surprise was

when he discovered that the cake was loaded with trick candles that wouldn't blow out.

Pay attention. We may have even better surprises for him here at Windycon. And Mike, welcome back to Chicago. We've missed you.



BETH FLEISCHER

Six years ago, Beth Fleischer was offered the position of being Almighty Goddess of the Universe. She turned it down because, although the job carried fantastic fringe benefits, there was no room for career advancement. Instead, she became an editor of Ace Books out of New York, a job not all that dissimilar to that of a god. If you don't believe me, just ask any published author.

Feeling her megalomaniacal tendencies stunted in the sedate city of Manhattan, Beth has been busily establishing her very own sub-cult. Proclaiming herself "The High Priestess of Perky," she has spread her sphere of influence across North America. Her aim is to subtly spread her zen philosophy of "Be Perky at All Costs" across the country.

Beth has cleverly used science fiction conventions as a medium for spreading her message of Perkiness. She frequently attends regional conventions and, in fact, met her husband Chris Claremont at a convention in Austin, Texas. Chris, although holding no official title in the cult, often aids his mate in spreading "The Way" by writing cheerful, uplifting, sweetness and light stories for his monthly comic book, The X-Men.

The two of them are currently very busily renovating a brownstone in Brooklyn to become the International Palace of Perkiness. Until Perk Palace is completed, Beth will continue holding bizarre religious services at conventions in secret.

At Perky services, members stand atop a mound of a bazillion unsolicited manuscripts while holding potted plants and chant, "Hello, sailor. Written any good books lately?" They then adjourn to the nearest Country Club for Hawaiian Night, put on hula hoops and play the bagpipes. Upon completion of the service, the High Priestess moves to the nearest poker table to commit a ritual sacrifice of some poor, unwitting fool with too much money and too little brains. . .

No one ever said it was a sensible cult.

WILSON TUCKER, THE VOYAGEUR

Wilson Tucker, aka Bob Tucker, is a highly

desirable passenger for a long trip. You never know what to expect!

The first time I made arrangements to pick up Tucker, I called him at his home and suggested we start out early. After a long pause, he said "How early?" I responded, "If I leave Chicago at 6:00 a.m. and it takes two hours to reach Bloomington . . ." I heard a gasp and quickly added, ". . . and an hour for breakfast on the way, I should be there by 10:00 a.m. Without questioning, the missing hour, Tucker agreed that he would be ready at 10:00!

Never one to miss pointing out a scenic view, Tucker decided to show me the dam just outside Indianapolis. As the road curved to the left, he said, "You will see the dam on your left when the road straightens out." Alas, as we rounded the curve, the road straightened out and there was no dam. After a few more miles, Tucker again announced that the dam was around the next curve and again, no dam. His response was "Real soon now." 25 miles further down the road, there it was as promised!

We arrived at the convention Thursday evening, in the middle of Chattanooga, and I thought I would get a good night's sleep before setting up my tables in the Dealers' Room. Shortly after getting to sleep, I was awakened by the sound of "Mooing" outside my room. I was mystified how a cow could be in the hall on the 18th floor, but was too sleepy to investigate. After returning to sleep, I was again awakened several times by the "Mooing" in the hall. In the morning, after nearly insulting the convention chairman by implying that Chattanooga was a cow town, we decided that what I really heard was "it's SMOOth" as Tucker and the committee saluted Jim Beam.

Tucker is a perfect gentleman and will not smoke his smelly cigars in either your car or your bedroom, and he will blow his smoke into the air, away from other fans. At one Midwestcon, he managed to empty the entire motel as he blew his smoke into the nearby smoke alarm! And he did not wait on the sidewalk to explain what had happened to the Fire Department.

Tucker will keep you awake while you drive with his endless stories of the fables and foibles of fandom through the years. If you have him as a passenger, ask him to tell you about mailing bricks through the mail for fandom's convention motel in Bloomington, the antics of a well-known Midwest

fan in the 50's who later became a big name pro, what if it was like to be one of the less than 250 fans at a Worldcon or even what fandom was like before conventions.

Tucker loves fans, especially if you are female, and is easy to meet. You don't even have to have a bottle of Beam's Choice with you, although it might help. So far, I have found only two absolute prohibitions in my dealing with him: don't ask him to meet you before noon and don't call him "Mr. Tucker." Tucker, Bob or Wilson is acceptable; but not Mr. Tucker!

(The facts may have been twisted to fit, but there are elements of truth throughout this narrative.)

— Dick Spelman



ISFiC

By Ross Pavlac

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

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

But there's more to ISFiC than that.

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

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

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

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

As with many fannish actions, there was also an ulterior motive. ISFiC's founders, notably Larry Propp, Mark and Lynn Aronson, and Ann Cass, very carefully crafted things as a staging ground to prepare for a Worldcon bid. Their idea was to have Windycon not only publicize Chicago's name, but

also to act as a training ground for local fans in preparation for a Worldcon bid. Their idea was to have Windycon not only publicize Chicago's name, but also to act as a training ground for local fans in preparation for a Worldcon. The other ISFiC founders, including Jon and Joni Stopa and Mike and Carol Resnick, supported the idea. Chicon IV, the 1982 World Science Fiction Convention, came to fruition as a result of this (though Chicon IV and Chicon V, the 1991 Worldcon, are separately incorporated and are not directly affiliated with ISFiC).

The early Windycons grew rapidly under such chairmen as Mark and Lynn Aronson, Larry Propp, Doug Rice and Midge Reitan. Most of the Windycon staff worked on Chicon IV, and learned even more from that.

After Chicon IV, there was a lot of re-assessment of both Windycon and ISFiC. Having attained the goal of building an ongoing committee that could run Windycon from year to year (at least, as much as any local group can be said to do that), ISFiC thought about what could be done to make Windycon a better convention.

One factor in this was that Windycon's excess funds were starting to pile up. As a 501c(3) corporation, ISFiC is supposed to use excess funds for the benefit of fandom. So rather than let the money pile up or buy clubhouses, ISFiC decided to put the money back into Windycon in creative ways.

One way was in providing grants to Windycon to bring in special guests over and above the normal guests of honor. In this manner, Windycon was able to compensate for the fact that most SF authors and editors live on the East and West coasts. Once we started bringing in authors and editors, many liked Windycon so much that they have continued coming back of their own accord.

Another successful ISFiC project is the ISFiC Writer's Contest, which is to encourage new writers. It is unique in offering as first prize a one-ounce bar of gold, thanks to the brainstorm of former ISFiC board member Curt Clemmer.

Once each summer, ISFiC sponsors a picnic in a Chicago park as a gathering for Chicago fandom.

Windycon is not the only activity ISFiC is involved in. Support has been provided to other Illinois conventions that have an SF, fantasy, or space

travel theme. In some cases, the Windycon art show hangings are rented for a nominal fee (to cover maintenance and upkeep costs). In other cases, grants are provided to bring in special guests. ISFiC is always interested in hearing from groups running Illinois conventions who have a specific project they would like some assistance with.

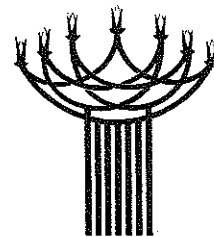
The ISFiC board of directors has nine members, with three directors coming up for re-election each year for a three year term. Any Illinois fan is eligible to be elected; come to the ISFiC board meeting at Windycon (held on Sunday afternoon) and nominate yourself.

Meetings of the ISFiC board are normally held at Windycon and Capricon. The meetings are open to the public.

ISFiC Meeting

There will be a meeting of ISFiC on Sunday, November 5, 1989 in Room 4321. The meeting will start at 12:30 and last until 2:30. All fan are welcome. Come and see ISFiC in action!

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2800 W. Sherwin Ave.
Chicago, IL 60645
(312) 761-5700

PROGRAMMING

IMPORTANT NOTICE!!! These are the programming items that we think we really want to run for this convention. They are by no means the programs we will actually have at the convention. Please consult your pocket program for the final program schedule.

ART SHOWS: THIS WAY TO THE EGRESS. It's possible that a few people aren't real sure just what the art show is, how it works and how to bid. Here's your chance to find out, from soup to nuts.

THE ATOMIC DRIVE UNICORN. The traditional panel to discuss our two favorite forms of fiction.

BARRY LONGYEAR'S ANNUAL WRITER'S WORKSHOP. Long a Windycon tradition! Be sure to check your pocket program for times and location for this two day workshop for aspiring writers.

CAN I DRAW? Art for kids. A hands-on workshop for children by Artist GoH David Lee Anderson.

CAN YOU LIVE ON 7¢ A WORD? Writing for pulps and other "literary" magazines can be an experience in poverty. Is paid-by-the-word a realistic way to do things?



CHILDCARE vs. BABYSITTING. Pro vs. con card. How should the care of children be handled at the local and national cons? Presented by the mothers and concom responsible for childcare at local and national cons.

A DEMONSTRATION OF KI. Instructors at the Chicago Ki Society will present a demonstration of Kiatsu and Ki Meditation.

GAMING. What does the future hold for gaming?

GLOBAL DOOM. Is the earth doomed to a slow death for our own devising? The Greenhouse Effect—is the jungle in our future or a new ice age?

THE GRAPHIC NOVEL. No, it's not a comic book! Come and find out what it is and what it isn't.

HANDS-ON SCIENCE. A "walkthrough" of the Scitech Interactive Science and Technology Center in Naperville.

HOW TO PROGRAM A CON? This is not for hackers! This is your chance to say what you'd like to see in con programming. The Committee will be taking notes!

INTERNATIONAL SCIENCE FICTION... IS THERE ANY? Does science fiction truly cross boundaries or is it just one more bastion of isolation? Would we achieve anything if it weren't?

INTRODUCING CHILDREN TO SF AND FANTASY. How to hook your kids on speculative fiction.

MAINSTREAMING THE FAN. The WALL STREET JOURNAL now reviews science fiction books. Does this mean that fans are now corporate yuppies and fandom is losing its one unique feature, uniqueness?

THE MARKET FOR HARD SCIENCE FICTION. Hard SF, heavy on technology and on the cutting edge of science. Does anyone read it anymore?

THE MISERY OF WRITER'S BLOCK. Preparation H or Ex-Lax won't help! How do writers cope with the mental constipation.

MULTI-MEDIA WRITING. Can you write for television and the movies and keep your self-respect?

NEPTUNE: THE LAST GIANT. Slides of Neptune by a commentator on the National Space Society's "Dial-A-Planet" during the Neptune encounter.

POLITICS AND SCIENCE FICTION. Another election year has come and gone and it looks like nothing's changed. Is science fiction affected by who's in office?

PRO ORGANIZATIONS: PROS AND CONS. Artists belong to ASFA, authors belong to SFWA. A discussion of why people belong. . . and why they don't.

READINGS FOR CHILDREN. A reading of 2 or 3 childrens' short stories, all beautifully illustrated, will be read.

RESEARCH FOR IMAGE AND WORD. What does an artist have to know before he/she can illustrate a written work? What does an author have to know before he/she can write it?

THE REVENGE OF THE SEQUEL. You're in the middle of the fifth book of the second trilogy or you're watching STAR TREK 15 and something doesn't seem quite right. Are trilogies. . . and beyond, too much of a good thing?

"RITES" WHAT ARE THEY AND HOW DO YOU GET THEM BACK? Yes, folks, this is a pun, not a typo! The panel is about publishing rights.

SCIENCE FICTION AND THE "NEW TRADITIONALISM". Sociologists claim that more traditional, conservative values are permeating current culture. Will this affect science fiction? Should it?

SCIENCE FICTION CRITICISM. WHO'S QUALIFIED TO CRITICIZE? Science fiction must

be a legitimate form of literature if it has its own critics. But do the people who are critics really know what they're doing?

SCIENCE IN SF. How much scientific accuracy can readers stand, should editors allow, should writers permit?

SPACE ORGANIZATIONS. Are you confused by all the Chicagoland space agencies available for membership? Come listen to Charles Moore discuss the Chicago Area Space Council, its activities and goals.

STUPID FAN TRICKS. You've seen it on "Letterman", now see it live! Fandom's tall tales, practical jokes, and believe-it-or-nots.

THREE ARTISTS IN SEARCH OF A STORY. Three of our artist guests will be given a copy of the winning story from the ISFIC Writer's Contest on Friday evening with instructions to illustrate it in time for the art auction Saturday evening, where the illustrations will be auctioned. During the day Saturday, Windycon members will be able to view work in progress. There will be a critique on Sunday.

TO PRINT OR NOT TO PRINT? When an artist does a piece of art, there is the option of doing a limited number of prints from the original. If so, how many is limited?

WHO DO WE BLAME FOR THE COUCH POTATO? The history of radio and TV development.

WHO WAS THAT THING? How to create a believable alien.

WORLDCON INC. Has the Worldcon become a business enterprise instead of a convention?

WRITERS OF THE PAST. We've seen and heard the hoopla over the Writers of the Future. Here's a chance to get back to our roots.

YOU CAN CHOP OFF HIS HAND BUT YOU CAN'T KILL HIM. The trials, tribulations and general etiquette of writing a shared world anthology.

For professionals in the speculative field:
Writers, editors, publishers, agents, critics, and scholars.

For readers who want to be more than consumers.

For those who want to be there when it's happening
with the people who make it happen.

CHIMERA 1

A small speculative fiction convention.

WRITER GUESTS OF HONOR:

HOWARD WALDROP

CONNIE WILLIS

EDITOR GUEST OF HONOR:

GARDNER DOZOIS

July 20, 21, 22, 1990

The Hyatt Regency Woodfield
1400 East Golf Road, Schaumburg, IL
708-605-1234 1-800-233-1234

Registration:
\$30 advance registration
\$40 after March 21, 1990

Hotel rates:
\$63 per night, single or double
\$69 per night, triple or quad

No Masquerade.
No Film Room.
Just Talk.

REGISTRATION FORM

Send your registration to: CHIMERA 1, 1016 Columbian, Oak Park, IL 60302

Enclosed: \$_____ (\$30 advance registration, \$40 after March 21, 1990)

Number of memberships: _____

Member name(s):

(First) _____ (Last) _____

(First) _____ (Last) _____

(First) _____ (Last) _____

Address: (Street) _____

(City) _____ (State) _____ (Zip Code) _____

[CHIMERA 1 is made possible by funding from Mudlarks from Space.]

SPECIAL EVENTS

FRIDAY

7:00 Opening Ceremonies

Great beginnings with our opening ceremonies. Come and met our Guests of Honor, Barry B. Longyear, Beth Fleischer, David Lee Anderson, & Mike Glycer with the eminent Wilson Q. Tucker doing some smooth toastmastering.

9:00 Windy's Diner

Presenting the Pro's of the Round Table with our traditional culinary delights and your traditional dinner companions.

12:00 "Just like a Comedy—
Only More So" Moebius Theater

The Gunderson Corporation has been performing on the east coast for eight years and have now moved to Chicago and become a sister group with Moebius Theater, players from each group performing in the other. Windycon is pleased to present this first united production for your enjoyment. ★★★★★ Rated PG. 3D glasses optional.

CAST: Phil Foglio; Lisa Golliday; Haviva Kurschner, Nick Pollatta
TECH. STAFF: Julie Sczesny

SATURDAY

4:00 Masquerade Party Meeting

8:00 Costume Masque

Have a seat (chair or floor) and enjoy our Costume Masque. Make your own 1st, 2nd and 3rd choices. Our judges this year are Louisa Forter, Mia McDavid and hopefully David Lee Anderson.

Then prepare to frolic the night away under the D. J. Jeffrey Sparrow. Bop till you drop and don't forget to write your notes on the "Bathroom Wall". The judges will award the Costume Masque prize (in Dealer Dollars) at the danse.

10:00 Bizarre Bazaar

SUNDAY

3:00 Closing Ceremonies

It's so hard to say "So Long" but try at our Closing Ceremonies, where the winners of the Movie Trivia Contest will be awarded.

"Happy Trails to you,
until we meet again."

Art Show

This year the Windycon Art Show will be better than ever. We are again going to have an artists' studio demo area and are making arrangements for a print shop. Both of these are in addition to our regular, excellent art show, of course.

Art Show rules will be similar to past years. For further information, look in your Pocket Program.

— Vicki Bone

Child Care Service

(Kid's Con Suite)

Yes, folks, we will once again take care of your tiny (and not-so-tiny) tots and tot-ettes (ages 6 months to 10 years) while you enjoy the con. Professional child care will be available from Friday evening to Sunday afternoon. Planned hours (as of press time) are:

Friday: 7 p.m. - 1 a.m.

Saturday: 10 a.m. - 2 a.m.

Sunday: 10 a.m. - 3 p.m.

Please note: the baby sitters leave at 3 p.m. Sunday and we must vacate the room at that time. Please make arrangements to pick up your progeny by 3 p.m. Sunday.

But, fellow mummies and daddies, here's the catch: if you wish to avail yourselves of this service, your tots and tot-ettes must be pre-registered. The cost is \$20 per child. Remember, No child care memberships are being sold at the door.

To get technical for a moment: The purchase of a child care membership allows a child unlimited use of the Kid's Con Suite during operating hours, but does not permit the child to wander through the public spaces and function rooms unescorted.

That said, two last reminders: 1) All required medications must be administered by a parent or guardian, and 2) infant survival kits (diapers, bottles, etc.) must accompany your bundles of joy (?) when you drop them off. O.K.? O.K.!

— Chris Malebranche

Con Suite

The Windycon Con Suite will be open its usual late hours:

from 3 p.m. Friday until 5 or 6 a.m. Saturday;
from noon Saturday until 5 or 6 a.m. Sunday;
and from noon Sunday until ???

We will have the usual comestibles, and possibly some unusual ones, too!! The golden liquid (bheer) will be available from 5 p.m. until 2 a.m. on Friday, from 5 p.m. until 3 a.m. on Saturday and from noon on Sunday until the Con Suite closes. We have had some problems with our guests becoming over-served, so the Convention decided to limit the hours that bheer was being distributed to the standard liquor license hours in the Cook County area.

Be aware, also, that the legal drinking age in the State of Illinois is 21. The convention badges will be color coded, but please don't feel offended if someone on the Con Suite staff asks you for further ID; with the increased awareness of alcohol problems, we're just covering ourselves from problems with the Blue Meanies.

The Con Suite staff would also like to ~~beg~~ issue an urgent plea for anyone who would like to work in the Con Suite during the Convention. If you would like to work with our merry band of ~~maniacs~~ people, please see us in the Con Suite after you have registered, or see Operations and tell them that you want to work in the Con Suite. Especially appreciated would be people over the legal drinking age to assist in the distribution of the bheer. We would ask, however, that anyone volunteering for this job refrain from ingestion of the golden substance until their shift is over.

We will be in the same suite that we have had in previous years, but in a major change from previous years, the entire Con Suite will be non-smoking. The hotel informed the Convention that the Smoking Con Suite was left as such a disaster area that it was not to be this year.

Come up and see us during the convention; it promises to be the usual crazy time! ! ! ! ! ! ! !

Dealer's Room

Once again, the Dealer's Room will be located in the Mayoral Ballroom, on the lower level of the

hotel. There will be over 70 tables of merchandise, where more than 40 dealers will present their wares for your perusal. Remember that it is not too early to begin Christmas shopping for your fannish friends.

Also note that food and drink are still not allowed in the Dealer's Room.

— Mike Jencevice

Film Program

We've got 'em—a complete alphabetical listing of all the movies we're showing. Check your Pocket Program for show times. Cartoons and short subjects will be interspersed, when time permits, throughout the weekend.

THE ADVENTURES OF BARON MUNCHAUSEN—Final chapter of director Terry Gilliam's wonderful "trilogy" (including "Time Bandits" and "Brazil") follows the exploits of the titled teller of tall tales. With Eric Idle and a cameo by Robin Williams, as a man truly a "head" of his time.

ALIENS—Sigourney Weaver battles those big nasties with bad breath and a lethal overbite in this superlative sequel to "Alien."

THE BLOB—Superior remake of the '50's classic. The ornery ooze returns, complete with improved special effects and a savvy script.

FLASH GORDON CONQUERS THE UNIVERSE—This serial provides all the daily nutritional requirements for a balanced film diet.

THE FLY—Another remake, and this one buzzes rings around the original. Jeff Goldblum gives a poignant performance as the brilliant-but-doomed scientist Seth Brundle, who not even True Love (in the form of Geena Davis) can save. Director David Cronenberg's disgustingly beautiful masterpiece.

INVASION OF THE BEE GIRLS—The men of Peckham are "dropping like flies" from sexual exhaustion. Who is killing them off? Could the secret race of superwomen at the local research lab have anything to do with it? You'll find out in this astonishingly awful film, which features plenty of wooden acting (and lots of naked women and bad

lighting, too).

KING KONG—Not the remake, and NOT the colorized version, but the O-R-I-G-I-N-A-L, in all of its stately black and white majesty. Go ape!

THE LAST STARFIGHTER—Not just your average Boy-From-Trailer-Park-Saves-The-Universe picture, but a surprisingly affecting tale of a teenager forced by circumstances to grow up in a hurry. With Robert Preston as the most unique arcade operator in the solar system.

MONSTER FROM GREEN HELL—Mutated wasps (yuppies without credit cards?) terrorize Africa. For insomniacs only.

MOTHRA—A ruthless promoter kidnaps two tiny princesses from an island to use as a sideshow attraction, and You-Know-Who comes to save them. (No, NOT Ghodzilla! You're not paying attention!)

THE SECRET OF NIMH—Former Disney animator Don Bluth steps out on his own to tell the story of Mrs. Brisby, a spunky field mouse who, along with her companions, must survive the worst that Man and Nature can dish out.

TARANTULA—They don't come any bigger than this hairy horror. Now stop fooling around with those atom bombs, okay, guys?

THEM—Best of the bug films of the '50's. This time, it's the ants that get too big for their britches, or should I say, anthills. Now stop testing those atom bombs, guys! I mean it!

THEY LIVE—The movie that establishes the link between wrestling and science fiction. Roddy Piper stars as a man who sees the light only with the help of "special" sunglasses. Takes the concept of subliminal advertising to ridiculous extremes.

THINGS TO COME—One of the first, and best, science fiction films. A cautionary tale of a world struggling to survive the aftermath of "the final war".

WHO FRAMED ROGER RABBIT?—A landmark film that breaks new ground in the

integration of animation and live action. And it's entertaining, too!

—Alan Sperling

Gaming

Yes. Probably lots and very late. Please check your Pocket Program. Our thanks to the people at Software Plus for donating their services for this year's Computer room.

Filksinging

You bet! Friday and Saturday nights at 10 p.m. in the Arlington Heights Room. Bring an instrument and/or voice and join the fun!

Operations

Conventions such as Windycon don't work by themselves. They need able-bodied people to help run it smoothly. If you feel you would like to help, please stop by Operations and give us a hand. We are located in the Schaumburg Room. Workers will receive membership refunds as well as a few surprises. Come and be a part of the behind-the-scenes of a smoothly run Windycon. We'd love to see you help us all enjoy the con.

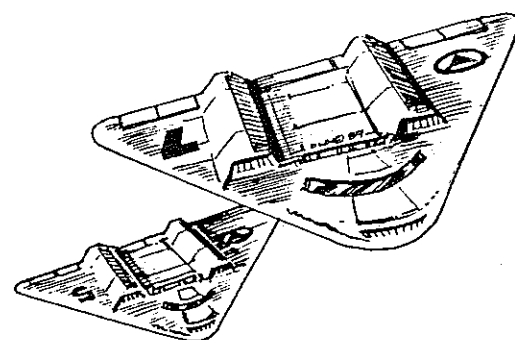
Thanks,

Bill Krucek and Kirby Sloan

Weapons Policy

Past incidents have forced us to adopt a strict policy concerning weapons. Consequently, no real or realistic-looking weapons will be allowed anywhere at Windycon. Such weapons cannot be worn or displayed in any way, at any time, and their sale is prohibited.

Violators of Windycon's weapons policy will be



required to relinquish their weapons for the duration of the con, or surrender their memberships. In all matters regarding weapons and the enforcement of this policy, the Windycon Committee reserves the right to be completely and viciously arbitrary.

Special Guest of Honor Bibliographies

The following are bibliographies of our Special Guests of Honor. They are not exhaustive and should not be considered to be complete and final.

George Alec Effinger

- The Bird in Time, Garden City, NY: Doubleday, 1986
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Dirty Tricks, Garden City, NY: Doubleday, 1978
Felicia, New York: Berkley Publishing, 1976
A Fire in the Sun, New York: Doubleday, 1989
Heroics, Garden City, NY: Doubleday, 1979
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Mixed Feelings: Short Stories, New York: Harper & Row, 1976
The Nick of Time, Garden City, NY: Doubleday, 1985
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What Entropy Means to Me, Garden City, NY: Doubleday, 1972
When Gravity Fails, New York: Arbor House, 1982
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George R.R. Martin

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Dying of the Light, New York: Simon & Schuster, 1977
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1984

- New Voices in Science Fiction: Stories by Campbell Award nominees, edited by George R. R. Martin, New York: Macmillan, 1977
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Windhaven, with Lisa Tuttle. New York: Timescape, 1981

Wilson Tucker

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Ice and Iron, Garden City, NY: Doubleday, 1974
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The Long, Loud Silence, New York: Rinehart, 1952
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The Warlock, Garden City, NY: The Crime Club by Doubleday, 1967
The Year of the Quiet Sun, Boston: Gregg Press, 1979 (This is a reissue)

