Feline Mewsings

#10 November 2002

Feline Mewsings is a personalzine / newsletter published more or less quarterly by R-Laurraine Tutihasi, 29217 Stonecrest Road, Rolling Hills Estates, CA 90275-4936, 310-265-0766, ltutihasi@aol.com, http://members.aol.com/ltutihasi. It is distributed through FAPA and sent to other friends and family. It is available for the usual (a response of any kind, including letters, e-mail, and phone calls of comment; trade; contributions of illos, fiction, or articles; or even money: $1.50 per issue or $5 per year). [ ] if this box is checked, I need to hear from you if you wish to stay on my mailing list. A slightly modified version will be placed on the web shortly after paper publication; please let me know if you prefer just to read the web version. I can also e-mail this in Word or rtf format. Kattesminte Press #339. ©2002 R-Laurraine Tutihasi. Permission is granted to reprint or forward any part or all of this newsletter provided that it carries the following statement: "Copyright 2002 by R-Laurraine Tutihasi. Originally published in Feline Mewsings #10, http://members.aol.com/ltutihasi."

* Editorial / Introduction

This issue contains our WorldCon trip report. We did some visiting before the con, and the report includes an account of that.

As this is the issue closest to the holidays, I thought I would include a Xmas quiz. The answers are also included at the end of the zine.

Last issue, I related the tale of our TV set. Since we knew we wouldn't be receiving HDTV on our cable for a while, we bought a set top antenna for this purpose. We were able to receive a couple of stations, but they seem to have disappeared. More recently, our WB station seems to be broadcasting HDTV in earnest. They have two HDTV stations, one for English and the other for Spanish. It's been on the air steadily for at least a couple of weeks, so it looks as though they're here to stay. Two shows I watch are on WB – *Smallville* and *Family Affair*. Both are being broadcast in high definition. So far, I have watched one episode of *Smallville* in high definition and can report that it looks really great. There were a couple of scenes that seemed created just to show off the capabilities of high definition. Our cable company now says they don't know when they will start implementing high definition in this area. They are starting tests in Orange County, possibly even as I write. We still have not been able to receive our PBS station, which purportedly has been broadcasting HDTV for quite a while.

* * *

* Mike

The 2nd Annual Mighty ETX Star Party was held near Springfield, IL, at the beginning of October. Although the weather was not too good, he had a fair turnout. There was enough clear sky to make it worthwhile.

* * *

* Christmas Carols

NAME THAT CHRISTMAS CAROL (answers elsewhere in this issue)

1. Bleached Yule
2. Castaneous-coloured Seed Vesicated in a Conflagration
3. Singular Yearning for the Twin Anterior Incisors
4. Righteous Darkness

5. Arrival Time2400 hrs - Weather Cloudless
6. Loyal Followers Advance
7. Far Off in a Feeder
8. Array the Corridor
9. Bantam Male Percussionist
10. Monarchical Triad
11. Nocturnal Noiselessness
12. Jehovah Deactivate Blithe Chevaliers
13. Red Man En Route to Borough
14. Frozen Precipitation Commence
15. Proceed and Enlighten on the Pinnacle
16. The Quadruped with the Vermillion Proboscis
17. Query Regarding Identity of Descendant
18. Delight for this Planet
19. Give Attention to the Melodious Celestial Beings
20. The Dozen Festive 24-Hour Intervals

* * *

* Language

In the beginning there was an island off the coast of Europe. It had no name, for the natives had no language, only a collection of grunts and gestures that roughly translated to "Hey!" "Gimme!" and "Pardon me, but would you happen to have any woad?"

Then the Romans invaded it and called it Britain, because the natives were "blue, nasty, br(u-i)tish and short." This was the start of the importance of u (and its mispronunciation) to the language. After building some roads, killing off some of the nasty little blue people and walling up the rest, the Romans left, taking the language instruction manual with them.

The British were bored so they invited the barbarians to come over (under Hengist) and "Horsa" 'round a bit. The Angles, Saxons, and Jutes brought slightly more refined vocal noises.

All of the vocal sounds of this primitive language were onomatopoeic, being derived from the sounds of battle. Consonants were derived from the sounds of weapons striking a foe. "Sss" and "th", for example, are the sounds of a draw cut; "k" is the sound of a solidly landed axe blow; "b" and "d", are the sounds of a head dropping onto rock and sod respectively; and "gl" is the sound of a body splashing into a bog. Vowels (which were either gargles in the back of the throat or sharp exhalations) were derived from the sounds the foe himself made when struck.

The barbarians had so much fun that they decided to stay for post-revel. The British, finding that they had lost future use of the site, moved into the hills to the west and called themselves Welsh.

The Irish, having heard about language from Patrick, came over to investigate. When they saw the shiny vowels, they pried them loose and took them home. They then raided Wales and stole both their cattle and their vowels, so the poor Welsh had to make do with sheep and consonants. ("Old Ap Ivor hadde a farm, L Y L Y W! And on that farm he hadde somme gees. With a dd dd here and a dd dd there...")

To prevent future raids, the Welsh started calling themselves "Cymry" and gave even longer names to their villages. They figured if no one could pronounce the name of their people or the names of their towns, no one would visit them. (The success of the tactic is demonstrated still today. How many travel agents have YOU heard suggest a visit to scenic Llyddumlmunnyddthllywddu?)

Meantime, the Irish brought all the shiny new vowels home to Erin. But of course they didn't know that there was once an instruction manual for them, so they scattered the vowels throughout the language purely as ornaments. Most of the new vowels were not pronounced; and those that were, were pronounced differently depending on which kind of consonant they were either preceding or following.

The Danes came over and saw the pretty vowels bedecking all the Irish words. "Ooooh!" they said. They raided Ireland and brought the vowels back home with them. But the Vikings couldn't keep track of all the Irish rules so they simply pronounced all the vowels "oouuoo."

In the meantime, the French had invaded Britain, which was populated by descendants of the Germanic Angles, Saxons, and Jutes. After a generation or two, the people were speaking German with a French accent and calling it English. Then the Danes invaded again, crying "Oouuoo! Oouuoo!" burning

abbeys, and trading with the townspeople.

The Britons that the Romans hadn't killed intermarried with visiting Irish and became Scots. Against the advice of their travel agents, they decided to visit Wales. (The Scots couldn't read the signposts that said, "This way to Lyddyllwwyddymmllwylldd", but they could smell sheep a league away.) The Scots took the sheep home with them and made some of them into haggis. What they made with the others we won't say, but Scots are known to this day for having hairy legs.

The former Welsh, being totally bereft, moved down out of the hills and into London. Because they were the only people in the Islands who played flutes instead of bagpipes, they were called Tooters. This made them very popular. In short order, Henry Tooter got elected King and began popularizing ornate, unflattering clothing.

Soon, everybody was wearing ornate, unflattering clothing, playing the flute, speaking German with a French accent, pronouncing all their vowels "oouuoo" (which was fairly easy given the French accent), and making lots of money in the wool trade. Because they were rich, people smiled more (remember, at this time, "Beowulf" and "Canterbury Tales" were the only tabloids and gave generally favourable reviews even to Danes). And since it is next to impossible to keep your vowels in the back of your throat (even if you do speak German with a French accent) while smiling and saying "oouuoo" (try it, you'll see what I mean), the Great Vowel Shift came about and transformed the English language.

The very richest had their vowels shifted right out in front of their teeth. They settled in Manchester and later in Boston. There were a few poor souls who, cut off from the economic prosperity of the wool trade, continued to swallow their vowels. They wandered the countryside in misery and despair until they came to the docks of London, where their dialect devolved into the incomprehensible language known as Cockney. Later, it was taken overseas and further brutalized by merging it with Dutch and Italian to create Brooklynese.

-- author unknown

* * *

* Vacation Trip and Worldcon 60: ConJosé

On Tuesday, 20 August 2002, we got up at 4h30. Mike woke up with a bad cough. I had timed things just about right to get everything done before Supershuttle arrived to take us to the airport.

It took almost an hour to get to the airport because of the other stop the shuttle made. At LAX, we decided to get into the check-in line for First Class rather than the sidewalk check-in. It turned out to be really slow. It also took a long time for the wheelchair we had requested to get to us. It probably would have been easier on me not to have waited for it, because the security line was quite short and the gate was close by.

On the plane, we were served a breakfast consisting of cereal, a small banana, peach yogurt, and muffin. I gave my muffin to Mike. There was enough milk for over two bowls of cereal, so we only used one carton.

In Seattle, we didn't have to wait long for our suitcase. Then we picked up a car from Avis.

On the drive up to Bellingham, where we were going to stay with my parents, we stopped at a McDonald's in Lynnwood for lunch. I had salad and iced tea.

We reached Bellingham a little after 14h30. While Mike took a nap, I set up the iBook, my old computer, for Dad and showed him a few basics. We had sent up my old computer and printer prior to our trip. I also went to the store with Dad to pick up some NyQuil for Mike's cold.

For dinner, we went to a restaurant at the Bellwether Hotel in Bellingham. After we got back, I went through my e-mail and went to bed early. Travelling is always exhausting for me.

I had trouble sleeping through the night. I thought I could do without melatonin, but I was wrong. I woke up in the middle of the night and couldn't get back to sleep. I finally took melatonin then and managed to get back to sleep eventually.

After Mike got up, he connected the Color Stylewriter 2500 printer to the iBook.

We spent the rest of the morning showing Dad how to use AOL and the web browsers. I set up a username for him on Mimi's (my sister) account.

After lunch, I caught up with e-mail and other stuff.

In the afternoon, I went for a walk with Mother and Dad.

Later, we looked at my slides of Germany from our trip in 1970. We were able to resolve the identities of some of the pictures I had taken. I hadn't labelled them previously.

For dinner, we went to a restaurant called Fino's. The food was quite good, the service not quite as good as the one we went to the night before.

Mike went to sleep shortly after we got back.

Thursday morning seemed promising, weather-wise, so we drove to Mount Baker shortly after breakfast. The weather actually got better as we got closer to the mountains. We stopped at Nooksack Falls on the way.

We made a couple more photo stops as we drove up the mountain. The final destination was a parking lot near Table Mountain. From there, we could also see Mounts Baker and Shuksan. There were remnants of snow. Otherwise, it was quite nice.

Mike drove the car down the mountain.

We stopped at a small town called Glacier for lunch.

After we got back to Bellingham, we had over an hour to rest up for the evening.

At about 17h30, we left for Lynnwood to meet Gordon Eklund, who is in FAPA with me, at the Black Angus restaurant. We made it exactly at the agreed time. We had a very enjoyable and leisurely dinner. Gordon autographed our two Star Trek books that he wrote. He said he was thinking of getting back to writing after he retired from his day job at the USPS.

We got back to Bellingham about 22h30.

On Friday, Mike woke up coughing about 5h30. He took more NyQuil and slept until about 10h00.

Mike did a lot of resting today. I did some more work on the computer with Dad. He found the tutorial and went through it.

After dinner, I went for a walk with Mother and Dad.

We packed after breakfast Saturday morning and left for Mimi's in Federal Way, which is just south of Seattle. Traffic on the road was relatively light with just a couple of short exceptions, including a bad accident in Everett. Just as we were getting off the freeway, Mimi called Mike on his cell phone. She was stuck in traffic after picking up our pizza for lunch. We had to wait in her driveway until she got home.

Gordon Eklund, Laurraine, and Mike

After our pizza lunch, Mike and I began installing stuff on the iBook from Mimi's old computer and helping Mimi with her computer, a year-old titanium Powerbook.

In the evening, we returned our rental car. Mimi met us at the airport, and we had dinner at a Chinese restaurant.

Later, I watched Mimi's copy of the latest *Stargate SG-1* episode titled "Prometheus". It is a cliffhanger that won't be resolved until January.

On Sunday, I was looking over the invoice from Avis and discovered that we'd been grossly overcharged. Their office was not open, but I was able to resolve the problem easily the next day.

Shortly after breakfast, we left for Bremerton to visit our sister-in-law. Mike and I had visited her before, but Mimi had not met her. It only took a little over an hour to get there. We went into Jan's place for a little while to talk. Then we went to have lunch at a home-style buffet restaurant. While we were eating, it started raining. We waited inside until it stopped. We went back to Jan's place and talked some more before driving back.

Mike was feeling tired, so he stayed home while Mimi and I went to have dinner at a Thai restaurant.

After we got home, Mimi printed a couple of sunset photos from our (Mike and I) Hawaii trip. She has a thing about sunsets. We then looked at the pictures from Mother and Dad's Netherlands trip last year. While we were looking at the pictures, we started to have problems with her CD-ROM drive. We continued looking at more pictures on Mike's computer.

After working with Mimi's CD-ROM on Monday, it was determined that it needed fixing.

We left Mimi's about 11h00. Our first stop was at Mail Boxes Etc. Mimi sent her old Performa computer, sans monitor, to June, a friend of ours who runs a charitable organization. Mike also sent home some stuff that Jan had given him.

Then we went to the Capitol Hill district of Seattle, where we were to meet Sean Smith at the B&O

Espresso Restaurant. Unfortunately, he never showed up; and I hadn't brought his phone number with me. We had a pleasant lunch anyway. He sent me e-mail later apologizing for having forgot until too late. If I'd had his number with me, things would have turned out better. I think now that I should probably get a Palm, like Mike.

After lunch, we took Mimi's computer to the store where she bought it. She had to leave it there for repairs.

Dick Seymour and Mike

Then we went to the Woodland Park Zoo. The day was a bit warm for the way I was dressed, but we had a pretty good day. About the time we were heading back to the entry gate, Dick Seymour, an amateur astronomy friend of Mike's who helps with the ETX telescope web site, called Mike to let us know he was home from work. He had invited us to have dinner at his home with his wife Karen.

The Seymours have a three-story house that they are in the process of remodelling. The upper story was added. There is an observing deck on the third floor. While we were talking, I found out that Karen and Dick are avid sf readers. Karen is originally from Minnesota and has in the past attended Minicon and Norwescon. After a lovely dinner, we spent quite a while looking at stars through a couple of telescopes. We left when Mike decided he was getting tired.

Tuesday morning, I did some laundry so that we would have fresh clothes for ConJose.

Mike rested and stayed home all day. I think he overdid it the night before with the sky watching.

Mimi and I went to lunch at a seafood restaurant in Tacoma and went to the Museum of Glass. It was nice, but the best exhibits were outside. We shouldn't have bothered to pay the admission to go inside. Think of the place as a poor cousin of the museum in Corning, NY.

Mike ate some leftovers while we were out.

At night, Mimi and I went to a Mongolian barbecue place. After we got back, I packed.

Mike and I got up early Wednesday morning, and Mimi drove us to the airport. We had a small problem at the security checkpoint. After I went through, I sat down to wait for Mike. I waited fifteen minutes, but I didn't see him come through. I asked a security guard what could be going on. One of them went to look for Mike on the other side but didn't see him. They suggested I ask the customer service desk nearby to page him. Unfortunately, the desk was for Alaska Airlines, and they could only page their area. When I remembered that Mike had a cell phone, they let me use their phone to call him. Mike had gone all the way to the United gate thinking I must have gone ahead and was in the process of coming back when I called. In fact, he was able to see me when I told him where I was.

After we got to the United gate, I grabbed some breakfast. It turned out, though, that the flight included a boxed breakfast. I saved that for later, and it became my lunch. The flight took us to San Francisco where we had to get on a bus to San Jose. We almost missed the bus because the schedule had changed and no one had told us. The bus arrived while I was in the rest room. Fortunately, I came out in time.

Hotel check-in went smoothly, though there appeared to be only one person manning the desk. After we got to our room, I ate the airline breakfast as my lunch.

Then we headed over to the convention centre to find out what was going on. Registration was open, at least for pre-registered members. We picked up our badges and programme books. I was also able to

find out when I could pick up the scooter that I had requested. I also signed up for the Connie Willis kaffee klatch.

We returned to our room to look over the programme book and plan our convention schedule.

Then we took a walk around the immediate neighbourhood and grabbed supper at Johnny Rockets, a fifties style diner.

Later in the evening, we went to the Fairmont Hotel for a party.

Thursday morning I woke up at 07h00 so that I could catch Jacqueline Lichtenberg at her breakfast downstairs at 07h30. I made it down shortly after that. She had Sime~Gen supplies to pass out. I took some flyers and some temporary tattoos. I ate with Mary Lou Mendum.

I returned to the room, since there was nothing starting until about 10h00.

The first thing I did at the convention centre was pick up my scooter. I decided to rent one after the fatigue and problems I experienced at last year's WorldCon. Although I can walk well enough most of the time, I find it too fatiguing to walk all day and tire by late afternoon or early evening. I also have problems standing for very long. For readers interested in renting them, please be sure to reserve one ahead of time. While I was waiting for it, Gerri Balter found us. Because of the recently scheduled visit by Patrick Stewart on Friday evening, we decided to have lunch that day instead of dinner on Friday. Mike didn't want to go with us, so I met Gerri in the Hilton lobby at 11h30.

Dealers' Room

Between times, Mike and I went to the dealers' room for a while. I managed to find the table for Wonders and Delights and buy some fused glass earrings of the kind that I had requested her to make after Westercon.

Gerri and I had an enjoyable lunch. I had trout.

Then I went to the Connie Willis kaffee klatch, which was in the Hilton. It was very pleasant. It was interesting that most of the people in attendance were women. When Connie arrived, she was all excited about having acquired a Klein bottle. She also touted the "healthy back bag". I had seen them in catalogues but hadn't wanted to buy one without some kind of personal testimonial. I guess I have to get one now. In case you haven't seen them, they are sort of kidney shaped and are carried over a shoulder. Apparently they spread the weight over a large area so that they don't feel heavy. Connie also announced that she was writing a new time travel story. In tone, it will be about half way between *Doomsday Book* and *To Say Nothing of the Dog*. It will be about World War II. Mike went to a panel called "Working with Damon Knight", on which Steve Miller, Frederik Pohl, Joe Haldeman, Robert Silverberg, and Gene Wolfe compared notes.

My next event was a panel called "Dinner in San Jose", on which Bruce Schneier, Karen Cooper, and Lynn Gold discussed the various restaurants in the area. The first two co-wrote the restaurant guide for the con. I didn't recognize Bruce at first, as I hadn't seen him in over ten years. He used to wear glasses and now he doesn't. His hair has also shifted from the top of his head to his chin, but I don't think that change is as drastic.

Then I rolled over to the Fairmont Hotel, which is basically around the corner from the convention centre, to see the "Opening Ceremonies". They were kind of weird but nicely done, I thought, with just the

right amount of humour. The guests were introduced. Mike went to a talk on "Solar System Weather" presented by Loretta McKibben.

My next item was to attend a reading by Hal Clement. He continues to write new books. He read from one he is working on now. I met Mike at the end of "Star Trek Jeopardy".

From there we went to dinner at Il Fornaio in the Hyatt Saint Claire, which is one block over from the convention centre. Because of construction on a future Marriott Hotel, we had to get there in a roundabout way. We were joined by two colleagues of Mike's from TRW - Evan Friedman and Kristine Hejna. We had a delicious meal there with excellent service. The meal was marred only by the fact that Mike's dental bridge fell out while he was finishing his dessert. Because of this, he returned to the hotel after the meal, while I went to the Fairmont for the parties. I only made it to the parties on the top floor and returned to the Hilton before midnight.

On Friday, I managed to get up before eight.

I met Linda Deneroff and a friend of hers in the elevator, and we had breakfast together. Her friend is a costumer, so I asked her if she might help me get a tape of the Nolacon masquerade. I can always hope. I gave her my card.

Mike attended a fun talk on "The Real Speed of Light" given by Cliff Stoll. At the talk, he also learned that Stoll is selling Klein bottles. Mike ordered one from Stoll's web site (www.kleinbottle.com) after we came home.

After I ate, I went to hear Steve Barnes read. He is working on the sequel to *Lion's Blood*. It sounds interesting, and I was impressed by his command of the language.

About the time I was getting out of that, Mike was attending a panel on "The Sci Fi Channel" with Scott Edelman and Craig Engler. Future offerings of the cable station were discussed.

Then I went to the exhibit area to turn in our site selection ballots. I also spoke to a lot of people at bid tables. Now I not only have the smoking concern but also need to ask about wheelchair access and the like. I also went to the dealers' room for the contract signing with Meisha Merlin, who are going to reprint the Sime~Gen books by Jacqueline Lichtenberg and Jean Lorrah. I had my picture taken with the group.

When I went back to the hotel for lunch, I ran into Jay Kay Klein and two people from the Scientology group. Claude Sandoz works for Author Services and Elise Toth for Galaxy Publishing. We had an enjoyable lunch together. Claude Sandoz is originally from Switzerland.

About this time, Mike went to a panel on "Astronomy As a Hobby" with Jay Reynolds Freeman (who had an essay in the same small telescope book as Mike), James C. Glass, Jim Terman, and Ron Miller. I felt Mike should have been on this panel, but he didn't even feel like volunteering because of his lingering cold and his loose bridge.

At 16h00, I attended the Worldcon bid presentations. All the bids from 2005 through 2007 were represented. I was able to ask my questions about smoking. It seems the world is becoming friendlier toward smoke-sensitive people. Access for the handicapped was also well covered. At the same time, Mike took time out from the con to schlep down to the drug store about six blocks away to get some dental cement to keep his bridge attached temporarily.

Then I went to hear a reading by Lois McMaster Bujold. I have to conclude that she doesn't do readings very well. Her voice is too soft even with a microphone. I admit I was in the back of the room, but I found it extremely difficult to hear her. She read from the sequel to *The Curse of Chalion*. Next I went to hear William Wu read. However, just as he was starting, Mike came to get me for the Patrick Stewart event. He had been told that I should get there post-haste. Well, it turns out I needn't have hurried, but we didn't know that. I'm sorry I missed the reading.

The Patrick Stewart appearance was at the Civic Auditorium across the street from the convention centre. It started about 19h30. He spoke and showed film clips for about forty-five minutes before he had to leave. The clips he showed were from the upcoming Trek film and the second X-Men film. The latter was being filmed even as he spoke.

Afterward, I took my scooter back to our room. Then I walked to the Fairmont for the Sime~Gen party. The line for elevators was long but organized and moved fast. I had a merry chase for the party, though. I took the elevator up to the twelfth floor, where the party had been originally scheduled. When I got there, there was a sign redirecting me to the sixth floor. I had quite a wait for the elevator. I sat on the

floor while I waited. When I got to the sixth floor, I was redirected once more to the seventeenth floor. Fortunately, the party was there. I spent quite a bit of time there, where I met, among others, Neeters and Jason Hollister, who had recently started reading the Sime~Gen books. I went to some other parties on the same floor before returning to the Hilton.

I woke up fairly early Saturday morning. Mike went to breakfast with me for a change.

I returned to the room for the scooter. My first programme was a kaffee klatch with Greg Bear. It was very pleasant, and I was happy to hear that he is writing a sequel to *Darwin's Radio*. It was interesting to learn that he is an English major with a love of science.

Immediately following this, I went to the convention centre for a panel on "Internet Security / Privacy" with panellists Bruce Schneier, Vernor Vinge, Hugh Daniel, Andrew Burt, and Brett Glass. The panel degenerated into a discussion about privacy versus security in general, not just on the Internet. Degenerated may not be the right word. As I recall, the panellists basically agreed that the Internet was not particularly less secure than other means of communication. This may be, but it bothers me a little that stuff that gets posted there tends to stay there for a long time. I did a search on my name on Google and found 282 references.

After the panel, I picked up a quick lunch in the exhibit hall. I had some interesting conversations with a couple of tablemates while I ate. About this time, Mike was attending a reading by Frederik Pohl from a forthcoming novel, which is part of his Gateway books.

At 14h00, I went to the Fairmont for a FAPA party. I was only able to stay for a short while. Someone, I forget who, took a picture of all the FAPA members that were there.

The Woz

I left at 14h30 to attend a reading by Amy Thomson. Since it had started at 14h30, I missed the beginning; but it was still enjoyable. After she finished, she offered the selection to the audience and I got it. I had her autograph it afterward. Mike went to a panel on "Personal Computers" that featured Steve Wozniak. The other panellists were Lee Felsenstein, Dan Sokol, Al Alcorn, Jef Raskin, and Allen Baum. Mike enjoyed the panel and re-introduced himself to Steve, whom he had met twenty years ago.

I spent time between programme items going through the dealers' room and the art show. The scooter allowed me to take a longer look at many paintings and other art. Standing is harder on me than walking. In the dealers' room, I managed to catch Steve Carper and Linda Saalman from Rochester, NY, at the SFWA table and asked them to join us for dinner later. I also bought an audiotape of cat songs and two videotapes of an old British series called The Champions.

At 17h30, I went to hear Rudy Rucker read. Now I know what he looks like. He was very friendly and read very well. He kind of acted out what he was reading. It was very entertaining. I snuck out a little early to meet Mike and Steve and Linda for dinner.

We went to the Hilton coffee shop to eat. It ended up being one of the worst eating experiences of our lives. The only comparable occurrence was in our hotel at Alice Springs. We had to wait a bit to be seated. They were very busy. However, our orders were taken fairly promptly after we sat down. Steve and Linda's dinner arrived fairly quickly, though there were some problems with Linda's dinner. Mike and I waited, reminded the wait staff that we were waiting, waited, reminded them again, and waited for our dinners. Almost an hour later, no food had arrived. Since we wanted to see the masquerade, we cancelled our dinner order and left. I'm afraid our consternation at waiting didn't do anything for our dinner conversation.

The masquerade was a pleasant surprise. For one thing, there were more entries than I remember at a Worldcon in years. Accounting for a few no-shows, I believe there were in excess of forty entries. There were no really stunning entries, but there were several clever ones and quite beautiful ones. One series of entries portrayed various alien entertainers, including a Martian Elvis wannabe. He was my favourite. Since I still wanted dinner, we left after the first run-through and did not wait for the judging.

We returned to our room and ordered room service. The meal I had ordered earlier was not available on the room service menu, so I ordered a soup and an appetizer. Mike no longer wanted the meal he had ordered earlier and made a different selection. By the time we finished eating, it was nearly midnight. We retired and did not attend any parties.

I had breakfast alone Sunday morning. Since Mike had plans to attend a panel at 10h00, I took the scooter. After I ate, I went to the Fairmont to see the taping of an interview with Greg Bear that Warren

James had scheduled to do for the Internet radio show *Hour 25*. I had a difficult time finding the room. It turned out to be in a separate building. Fortunately, it was connected to the main building by a bridge. When I got to the room, no one was there. Warren James arrived shortly. We talked while he set up. Greg Bear showed up a few minutes later.

Mike's 10h00 panel was "Star Trek: Edge of Forever" with Wanda Haight, Bjo Trimble, and Keith R. A. DeCandido. He also managed to see the art show before it was closed for the auction.

I had arranged to meet Mike in our room at 12h30. I had a little time until then, so I made a last visit to the dealers' room and found two stuffed skunks and a skunk pendant. I also talked to Steve and Linda about last night's dinner fiasco. They said they had not had to pay for their dinner, and Linda advised that I talk to the hotel manager.

When I got up to our room, Mike was already in the room. I called the front desk and spoke to someone with some authority about the previous night's dinner experience. She deleted the amount we had charged for our room service dinner. I left my scooter in the room and went downstairs to have lunch. I ran into Jay Kay Klein again with a couple (Sandy Stewart and his wife) from Rockville, Maryland. We had a very enjoyable lunch together.

I returned to the room and worked on reading my e-mail and updating my records until Mike returned from all his programmes. I also took a short nap.

Mike had a busy afternoon. He went to "Red Planet Rendezvous" with Bridget Landry, Cliff Stoll, and Les Johnson. He also went to "Computer History" with Chris Garcia, Hugh Daniel, Allen Baum, Cliff Stoll, Lee Felsenstein, and Mike Van Pelt.

When he returned to the room, we went to have dinner at Il Fornaio at the Hyatt Saint Claire. Service was a little slow, but the food was good. I ate too much.

Then we went to see the Hugo Awards Ceremony. It went quite smoothly. No one spoke too long. I was having some problems with the battery on my video camera, so I didn't get the whole thing on tape. I believe I got all the important parts. For the benefit of those of who haven't heard, here are the winners:

Best Novel: *American Gods* by Neil Gaiman
Best Novella: "Fast Times at Fairmont High" by Vernor Vinge
Best Novelette: "Hell Is the Absence of God"
Best Short Story: "The Dog Said Bow-Wow" by Michael Swanwick
Best Related Book: The Art of Chesley Bonestell by Ron Miller & Frederick C. Durant, III
Best Dramatic Presentation: *The Lord of the Rings: the Fellowship of the R*ing
Best Professional Editor: Ellen Datlow
Best Pro Artist: Michael Whelan
Best Semiprozine: *Locus*
Best Fanzine: *Ansible*
Best Fan Writer: Dave Langford
Best Fan Artist: Teddy Harvia
Best Web Site: Locus Online
John W. Campbell Award for Best New Writer of 2000 / 2001: Jo Walton

All the fiction winners were my fourth choices. Some of my fourth choices for short fiction came after "No Award". Upon later reflection, I decided that the novel winner was probably the right choice; sometimes the choices are so different from each other that it is difficult to choose. The Related Book, Dramatic Presentation, Professional Editor, and Pro Artist winners were my picks.

After the ceremonies, I scooted over to the Fairmont for some partying. I'm really glad that I took the scooter. The lines for the elevators were ridiculously long. It wasn't easy to squeeze into the party rooms on my scooter, but many people were very solicitous and helped me get around. I decided to be decadent and tasted of the Scotch offered in the UK party and had some cake and ice cream with champagne to celebrate Karen Anderson's fiftieth anniversary in fandom. I stayed far too late and got only about four hours of sleep. At one party, I ran into Gavin Claypool, who filled me in on some problems Forry Ackerman is having. Forry has moved to a bungalow close to his home and is trying to straighten out his affairs. There is recent information about him at http://www.bjotrimble.com/forry.htm.

I set my alarm for a change Monday morning to ensure that I had enough time to have breakfast, pack, return the scooter, and get to the airport in ample time for our flight home.

When I went to the convention centre to return the scooter, I spoke to a few fans as I walked back to the hotel. One of them was Bryan Barrett, who used to live in Hayward. I didn't recognize him for about a minute, because he has lost a great deal of weight. I was happy to hear that he hadn't lost it due to illness. It was all done on purpose, and he looks really great now. He is living in Olympia, WA. I also

congratulated Vernor Vinge on his Hugo. He remembered my name from an e-mail I sent to him years ago about another Hugo.

Checkout and the ride to the airport went smoothly. We arrived at the airport on the early side. I had time to get a sandwich for lunch. The plane we flew on was a tiny plane with very narrow seats and small luggage compartments. Many passengers had to check their carry-on bags. My problem with the flight was that I had to climb up and down the stairs to get into and out of the plane and climb up stairs after our arrival at LAX. Fortunately, the airline people were very helpful. They lowered my carry-on bag to the ground for me. Other people carried it up the stairs into the terminal. Next time I make travel plans, I need to stress to the reservations agent that I require "no stairs".

After we retrieved our checked luggage, we took a taxi home.

* * *

* Local Activities

Theatre

You're a Good Man, Charlie Brown: This was the Colony's second play of the season. Unlike some of the other plays they do, this play required more athletic and singing ability than acting. This is not to say there was any lack in the acting department. The part of Snoopy, especially, included a lot of dancing and athletic stunts. It was a fun musical all around and very well done. We both enjoyed it very much. Superb performances were put in by all the cast members. Ed F. Martin, who did so well in *The Laramie Project*, played the apart of Charlie Brown; he has also been recently sighted on a Sprint PCS commercial that takes place in a doctor's waiting room. He was so different in this play that I wasn't sure at first that it really was the same man. Snoopy stole the show, though.

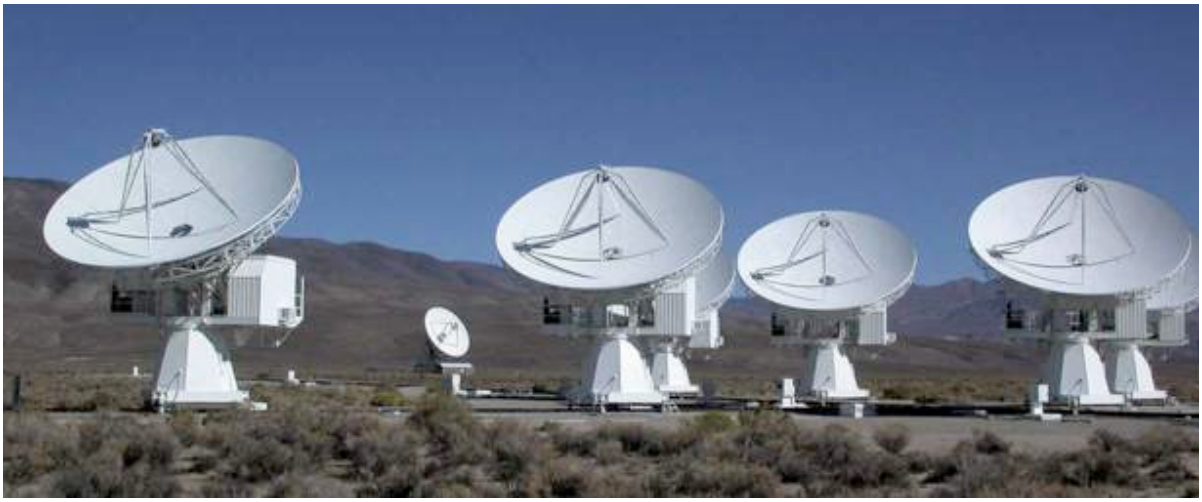
#

Owens Valley Radio Observatory

This wasn't exactly local, but it was a one-day outing. Caltech has a radio observatory located in the Owens Valley, which is near Bishop. It's north of Death Valley and Mammoth. This outing was organized by the Friends of Beckman Auditorium, which is a venue for various public events, such as concerts and plays, at Caltech. The bus was leaving there at 7h00, so we had to get up very early to be there on time.

There were beverages and snack food provided for the bus trip. We had lunch at the OVRO with the staff there. We had two astronomer guides. Tony is an Aussie, and Mark is a home grown boy. Together they told us all about the facility and some of the theory behind radio astronomy.

The facility has a number of telescopes. We looked at two of them. One was the millimetre-wavelength array and the other was a forty-meter telescope. Each of the six telescopes in the array is 10.4 meters in diameter. We were allowed to climb up on one of them to see the "works". The detector needs to be kept cold with liquid helium. The telescopes also move to follow objects in the sky. There is a little cabin that houses the motors to do all that.



The forty-meter telescopes is big enough that we climbed up partly inside. We went up it mostly to see the view from just under the dish. We had a spectacularly beautiful day with not a cloud in the sky until early evening. It was hot, but we had plenty of water to keep us hydrated.

We left there about 16h15 to head home. We stopped briefly at the Winnedumah Hotel in Independence to

pick up box suppers. A while later, we also made a detour to see the Manzanar Relocation Camp. This was the main processing centre for Japanese-Americans and Japanese citizens who lived on the coast during the Second World War. There is very little of it left, but I believe there has been some restoration and a museum is being built. There was a monument inscribed in Japanese. One side of it says, "Welcome", according to our Japanese bus driver. Near the monument are several graves of people who apparently died there. The guard houses appear to have been the first structures to be restored.

We arrived back at Caltech about 20h45 and arrived back home about 21h30. We went almost straight to bed.

#

Autumn Ball

We attended the annual Autumn Ball of the Friends of the English Regency. It was held this year in South Pasadena and was well attended. We arrived in time for afternoon dance practice. At tea time, our speaker talked about gardens. Suzanne Gibson was in charge of the refreshments, and she did a fabulous job. A raffle is always run at these events, and we got lucky this time with five of our thirteen tickets being drawn! We came home with a new pair of short white gloves, a bottle of wine, a book, and two CDs. The dancing ran even later than usual and Mike had a cold, so we left before the last dance.

* * *

* Mailing Comments on FAPA #260:

Note to non-FAPA members: FAPA is an APA of people in science fiction and fantasy fandom. It has a large membership, currently about fifty. There are openings right now. If you are interested in joining, let me know and I can send you the relevant information.

Fantasy Amateur: Good to see a new member. I also understand that we recruited a new or returning member at ConJose.

Arthur D. Hlavaty (Derogatory Reference 99): There was a moment of silence before the presentation of the Hugo Awards at ConJose. During the pause, the names of the many people we lost in the preceding year were shown on a screen. I was surprised at the number of names.

John S. Davis (Ghu FAPAlement #602): Defenestration may or may not be painful depending on high up the window was. My dentist of many years ago almost fell out of his window when he pulled out one of my teeth, because he hadn't realized how loose and ready to fall out it already was. However, as his office was on the ground floor, I doubt he would have been hurt very much, though the shattering glass would have been painful.

I take notes or write up things as soon as I can during trips and conventions. However, I discovered that in trying to lighten my load, I sometimes failed to have things with me that would have been useful. One time, I did not have my driver's licence when that would have allowed me access to a building. Another time I did not have a friend's phone number to remind him that he was to have met us. I have decided a Palm PDA would make sense. It is smaller and lighter than the organizer I currently carry and frequently don't have on me.

Five acres sound nice. What kind of place is Vail? Is it mountainous or flat? How far away are you from Tucson? Are you hooked up to utilities? Do you have cable TV? Is cable modem or DSL available there? What kind of building and landscaping restrictions are there? I am thinking it would be nice to retire to that area. I love the desert. The night skies should be dark and clear most of the time for Mike's star gazing. I am hoping to do some scouting around when we go to Arizona for Westercon in a couple of years. My parents and I have a friend in Tucson, but perhaps you could also provide us with information. Do you know a good realtor?

You mention "the incursion of mesquite". I always thought mesquite was native to the area. If not, do you know where it originates?

Your schedule is almost the opposite of my natural inclinations. Once when I was unemployed, I decided to find out what my natural hours were. It appeared that I wanted to sleep from about 2h30 to 9h00. Since my fibromyalgia requires that I keep more or less the same hours from day to day and since I no longer live alone, I don't live by those hours. These days, I sleep from about 0h00 to 7h00 give or take a half hour or hour. This keeps me somewhat in step with Mike, who seems to require more sleep than I do.

Eric Lindsay (For FAPA): I always thought you were thin enough. I would think that lack of exercise would be more your problem than weight. It seems to be a fannish characteristic regardless of weight.

I no longer remember what Word Perfect lacked. It's been too long. It may have been the right tab. If you look at the top of my zine, the issue number is flush left and the date is flush right. I'm really not sure. Since

there is no version for OS X, the point is moot.

According to Mike, firewire is common in both Windows and Macintosh computers for attaching a wide range of peripherals. I don't use it, though my computer can. Mike uses it for the camcorder (it's mine but he edits the tapes), disk drives, and a TV tuner. It also allows him to connect older analogue devices, such as his VHS camcorder to his computer. Many newer digital cameras have firewire connectivity.

You mentioned, twice, an adjustable sunglasses case. Can you send me a picture or refer me somewhere where I could see what it looks like?

Bob Silverberg (Snickersnee): We still have a birthday party for Bill Rotsler at Westercon; at least we did this year.

I saw you a couple of times at ConJose, but you were busy talking to someone and I was busy doing something as well.

Ben Indick (Ben's Beat 67): Compounded prescriptions are still used by some doctors, and some medical plans will cover some of them. I was given a compounded prescription a couple of years ago by one of my doctors.

I think you are just reading the wrong female writers, unless I am misinterpreting your meaning of "fairy tale worlds". I presume you are objecting to fantasies versus science fiction. Connie Willis, Lois McMaster Bujold, and Amy Thomson have all written very excellent science fiction. I like fairy tales, but I don't like most fantasy.

Tim Marion (Terminal Eyes 7): I happen to find John Rhys-Davies attractive but not attractive enough to watch *Sliders* more than a few times.

Did you catch the A&E production of *Lathe of Heaven*? If so, what did you think of it? I found it okay but uninspiring. I think they left out a lot of crucial stuff. It was technically better in many ways than the PBS version, but the PBS version was truer to the book and more exciting.

Unfortunately, a lot of Moslems apparently believe that no Jews were killed last September. I have a new neighbour who is Moslem. A couple of months ago, we had a long conversation that included the terrorist incident. She is otherwise a middle-class woman whose husband is a doctor. They moved to our neighbourhood partly because of problems they were having with their neighbours in their old place.

If you want to avoid having pop-up ads open when you're browsing the Internet, let me recommend Mozilla (mozilla.org). It is free, and you can set it so that no windows will open unless you want them to. I use it now as my primary browser.

You can subscribe to Lee Whiteside's notification list at sftvnews-subscribe@yahoogroups.com. His web site is www.sftv.org.

The reason I frequently munched on macadamia nuts in lieu of a proper breakfast that I wasn't getting up early enough to have time for breakfast. Nowadays, I find I can usually get up early enough to eat breakfast at cons.

The use of tickets at the exit gate of subways isn't unique to DC. The first time I saw this was in the London Underground back in 1969.

I apologize for misspelling George Scithers's name.

7-Up and ginger ale are still being marketed, but I've never heard of Upper-10 (Mike says he used to drink it a lot as a kid.)

It seems strange that you never get any Denver-minted quarters there. I have managed to get most of the Philadelphia quarters, though I have a few missing. I may e-mail you about this.

Congratulations for the massive effort you put into catching up with mailing comments. I hope that you stick around after all that. I, too, find that I value mailing comments.

Thanks for including a key to all the photos.

Moi (Feline Mewsings #9): The new TV season has moved the first showing of *Justice League* to Friday evenings. *Futurama* will be returning in early November, I believe. "Masterpiece Theatre" is returning on Sunday nights in October, and "Mystery!" appears to be on hiatus. Following *Enterprise* on Wednesdays is a new incarnation of *The Twilight Zone*. It is one hour long with two episodes each time, usually. On Thursdays, I am watching a remake of *Family Affair* starring Tim Curry. *Farscape* and *Stargate: SG-1* are on both on hiatus until sometime in January. *Jeremiah* and *Odyssey 5* are also both on hiatus. *Jeremiah* will be returning, but I don't yet know when.

Robert Michael Sabella (Visions of Paradise #92: Ride the Lightning): I would be just as busy had I never discovered fandom, but I don't know if my social life would have gone so well. What would I have done if I hadn't discovered fandom? Well, to name a few activities, singing, figure skating, sewing,

sightseeing, possibly learning to fly. Use your imagination. It's true that I have had the time to do some of the things on the list anyway, but I may have had more time to devote to those activities. What about reading?

I stopped taking my beta-blocker because of side effects. In my case, I was taking them to stabilize my blood pressure, which occasionally may plunge. My blood pressure is on the low side. The suspicion is that this problem may have caused my car accident back in 1996. However, it's not a frequent occurrence; so my cardiologist has not put me on anything else. Anyway, I no longer drive on the freeway if I'm alone and I prefer not to drive very far regardless unless I'm with another driver.

Mike's brother's name is Harold Weasner. He has two grown daughters named Linda McMahon and Karla Haydu. Linda's kids are Austin and Nikkol, and they are in college. Karla's kids are Christina and Sara, and they are still quite young. Pictures of some of them can be seen on my web site under "East Coast Vacation".

We didn't pay extra to fly first class. We used mileage points. We didn't upgrade for the food but for the room. In coach, there frequently isn't enough room to open your laptop so you can use it. This is not a problem on short flights, such as inside California; but it becomes a real problem on longer flights. We flew coach to Australia and regretted that -- a lot.

I no longer use Dramamine when I fly. I've been using ginger capsules or tablets. I find that peppermint works as well. I believe the patch and armband dispense medication. If I can do without medication, I would rather do so. I've tried the wristbands that are supposed to push against some kind of pressure points. They didn't help me avoid nausea when I skated, so I doubt they would work when flying.

If you want to hear radio drama, check out http://www.mediabay.com/knx1070/drama.asp. The station plays old time radio shows. The site doesn't always seem to work, but it does work at least some of the time. Also check your NPR stations to see if any of them broadcast contemporary radio drama and readings. We had a station that does. I admit I haven't been listening, but it's only lack of time.

Sandra Bond (Big Fish, Little Fish, Cardboard Box no. 2): You said you say, "The government is ..." and "The jury was ...", and you said this was because you are a pedant. Are you saying that well-educated Brits use the collective singular as opposed to the collective plural? I'd also like your opinion on words such as "civilise" as opposed to "civilize". According to Inspector Morse in the well-known mysteries, at least as depicted on TV, an Englishman educated in Oxford or Cambridge would not use the "-ise" spelling. Is this correct?

John Foyster (Candiru): You certainly are a dedicated fan. With all your problems, most people would have just thrown in the towel. I appreciate all the trouble you went to to produce a zine for us. I hope the medical treatments you are undergoing prove to be effective.

Dale Speirs (Sansevieria): I've listened to at least two Midnight Louie audio books. The ones I've heard involved cats in the mystery, so Midnight Louie did not seem out of place. I listen to or read them because of my interest in cats. The only other reason I have been paying any attention to mysteries, except those on PBS's "Mystery!" is because of the people who read some of the audio books. I watch "Mystery!" regularly. My motivation for buying audio books is almost always the reader. I will buy anything read by Harlan Ellison, Derek Jacobi, or Kenneth Branagh. There are a few other readers I am interested in, but I may be a little more discriminating when buying their work. There are some mysteries that take place at a PBS station in San Diego, but they seem to be out of print and I haven't made a lot of effort to find copies. I'm quite particular when it comes to mysteries. I like Sherlock Holmes and the Dorothy Sayers mysteries, but I definitely dislike Agatha Christie.

Gregg Calkins (The Rambling Fap 118): I enjoyed reading about your adventures and misadventures. I hope your life settles down soon.

* * *

* Letters of Comment (For the uninitiated, these are letters commenting on previous issues of my fanzine [newsletter])

My replies to the letters will be enclosed in double parentheses. I will also routinely make editorial corrections in punctuation, spelling, and so forth.

Teddy Harvia, 12341 Band Box Place, Dallas, TX 75244-7001, tharvia@airmail.net
14 September 2002

Dear Laurraine and Michael -

We enjoyed seeing you at WorldCon. You looked frail. Age is catching up with us in small aches and pains but nothing dramatic yet.

The art of Franz Miklis in your latest issue is creepy. A sleeping kitten in a surreal landscape of spiders has a bite!

Beast wishes,

#

Gary Deindorfer, Trent Center West, 465 Greenwood Av, #1104, Trenton, NJ 08609-2131
13 July – 13 October 2002

Dear Laurraine and Mike, -

Thank you for continuing to send me *Feline Mewsings* even though I haven't written to you for quite a while. Did you receive the letter I sent you some months ago? In it, I expressed regret that we didn't get to meet up in person when you both travelled to the East Coast to the Philly WorldCon. You gave me a date by which to get in touch with you before you left for the con, but I didn't write back to you in time. And I didn't attend the WorldCon for two reasons: I don't like to be around so many people, and I couldn't afford it. But I appreciate your sending me your zine even though I am no longer in FAPA.

((Yes, I received your letter. I also regret not having met.))

I was going to LoC all the issues of your zine I have on hand since January, but then I decided that is too Herculean a task for me; so I am confining myself to LoCcing the most recent issue, #8.

It has been an inordinate amount of time since I wrote the above wordage. My apologies – I have been somnolent since then. But I want to finish this letter tonight on a drizzly Thursday in New Jersey.

I am not sure where the WorldCon was this year. California, is that right? San Diego? San Jose? I assume you both went. I hope you had a grand time.

And now, some comments on *Feline Mewsings #8*:

Mike, you are obviously one of those computer wizards. My own knowledge of computers is rudimentary. For a number of years, I worked for the State of New Jersey. I was a lowly data entry operator. I know very little about the inner workings of a computer. But it was a job; that's the main thing.

Mike, please allow me to extend belated condolences on the passing of your brother Paul. I have read about CFS; it is a terrible, debilitating illness. English fan Simon Ounsley also suffers from it and has written about it at length in his fanzine, the title of which escapes me for the moment. ... you have my heartfelt sympathies regarding Paul, Mike.

Con-Dor sounds like fun, especially Regency dancing, which I'm not sure about the nature of.

((Regency dancing is named for the period during which it was done – during the time when George III was going mad and his son became Prince Regent – about 1790 to 1820, though George IV was not appointed Regent until 1811. The dances vary from the stately minuet to the daring waltz. Many dances are sedate variations of the modern day folk dances. If you've seen such movies as *Pride and Prejudice*, you have seen Regency dancing.))

I like opera, too, and Mozart's operas the most of all. After that, Verdi, Puccini, and Wagner. Consider how unalike Verdi and Wagner and their music were.

"English Is Tough Stuff"" – imagine someone speaking a foreign language studying English reading that poem.

Tim Marion's *Terminal Eyes* certainly is a superbly written, illustrated zine. He has been sending it to me, even though I am no longer in FAPA. I am going to write him a long overdue LoC on the last group of issues after I finish this letter.

Thanks for the zine, folks. Stay well.

* * *

* TAFF Nomination Deadline Extended (submitted by Victor Gonzales)

The following announcement is the second for the 2003 NA-Europe TAFF race. If you are the editor of a printed fanzine, please consider running this announcement in your next issue, if it's coming out before

the deadline. If you are active on a fannish list I don't participate in, please feel free to redistribute the announcement verbatim.

This information is available at http://home.attbi.com/~vmgonzalez/taff.html.

The deadline for candidates to fulfil the nomination requirements for the 2003 Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund has been extended to November 30, 2002.

So far, one candidate has announced a firm intention to stand and at least one other is seriously considering it. Because of that, and because I would prefer a race to no race, I have decided to extend the deadline. Unfortunately, this will mean that no campaigning will be possible at the upcoming Novacon, but that would also be true if the original deadline were enforced, because we don't have the minimum number of candidates.

I would urge any fan who is interested in travelling to Britain on fandom's dime, and is willing to undertake the administrative duties that follow, to consider standing; the more candidates, the more lively and interesting a race we will have.

If two or more candidates stand, the race will run from Dec. 1 to Feb. 28 (subject to revision).

From last year's ballot:

> "What is TAFF? The Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund was created in 1953 for the purpose of providing funds to bring well-known and popular fans familiar to those on both sides of the ocean across the Atlantic. Since that time TAFF has regularly brought North American fans to European conventions and European fans to North American conventions. TAFF exists solely through the support of fandom. The candidates are voted on by interested fans all over the world, and each vote is accompanied by a donation of not less than $3 or £2. These votes, and the continued generosity of fandom, are what make TAFF possible."

So, the rules with revised deadline:

Candidates wishing to stand for the 2003 North America-to-Europe Trans-Atlantic Fan Fund race have until Nov. 30 to fulfil the requirements. The winner of the race will travel to the 2003 Eastercon.

To become a candidate for this race you must provide:

* A written platform, not to exceed 100 words (send via snail mail to the address below);
* A $20 bond and a pledge that you will take the trip if you win (send via snail mail; make checks out to "Victor Gonzalez");
* Five nominations from known fans, three North Americans and two Europeans (nominators should send signed nomination via snail mail OR send to the e-mail address below -- if sending by e-mail, include a phone number for verification).

If you plan to stand, alert me as soon as possible.

All must be received by midnight, Nov. 30. Two candidates are required for a race to be held; more candidates make for a more exciting race, but the race will be postponed if there are not at least two.

If you have questions or comments, please contact me.

TAFF 2003 website: http://home.attbi.com/~vmgonzalez/taff.html

Snail mail address: Victor Gonzalez
263 Elm Street
Cambridge, MA 02139
USA

E-mail address (public): vmgonzalez247@yahoo.com

Announcement 2; 27 October 2002

* * *

* Answers to Xmas Quiz

1. White Christmas
2. Chestnuts Roasting on an Open Fire
3. All I Want for Christmas Is My Two Front Teeth
4. O Holy Night

5. It Came Upon a Midnight Clear
6. O Come, All Ye Faithful
7. Away in a Manger
8. Deck the Hall
9. Little Drummer Boy
10. We Three Kings
11. Silent Night
12. God Rest Ye, Merry Gentlemen
13. Santa Claus is Coming to Town
14. Let it Snow
15. Go, Tell It on the Mountain
16. Rudolph, the Red-nosed Reindeer
17. What Child is This?
18. Joy to the World
19. Hark! The Herald Angels Sing
20. The Twelve Days of Christmas

* * *

R-Laurraine Tutihasi / Michael Weasner
29217 Stonecrest Road
Rolling Hills Estates, CA 90275-4936
USA

Address Service Requested

FIRST CLASS

.