New 'Who' Deal Very Close To Completion

'Max Headroom' creator is line producer; Amblin wants Daleks

By Joe Isham

The long-rumored deal between Steven Spielberg's Amblin Entertainment, Universal Pictures, and BBC Enterprises for the return of Doctor Who is moving closer to reality.

An industry source tells Tarriel Cell that the negotiations for Amblin to pick up the series are very close to being finished. The source says the deal is not yet done "only in the sense that all the Ts have not been dotted and the Is have not been crossed."

The only worry the source has about the new series is that the show might lose some of its "British tacky charm" that was part of its appeal, and whether Amblin and Universal can introduce what will essentially be a new series to the mass American audience without alienating fans who are aware of 30 years of continuity.

The source confirms that Amblin has contacted Terry Nation about using the Daleks in the Doctor Who revival, and that the series' new producer, who The Sunday Times reports is Max Headroom creator Peter Wagg, is "very keen on the series, with some strong ideas." The fact that Nation has been contacted about the use of the Daleks indicates that Amblin is very far along in its preparations for the series.

However, it is also understood that Michael Crawford is not available to commit to such a long-term project at this time. Other fan sources have reported that Rocky Horror Picture Show creator Richard O'Brien might be the standard-bearer for the new version of Doctor Who.

As far as possible revivals of other classic British science-fiction series, Nation told Tarriel Cell this week that there have not been plans to revive either of his series Blake's 7 or Survivors, although there had been gossip for some time that a new series of Survivors might be mounted. Series co-star Carolyn Seymour mentioned those rumors during the recent QuantumCon '94 in Pasadena, California.

Blake's 7 is set for a rebroadcast on BBC2 later this year, however no one has yet taken up Nation on his proposal for a fifth season of the show.

Zine Review: "Star One"

By Sondra Swayne

A

s an editor's first venture into zine publishing, this gets very high grades. (It wouldn't be anything to sneeze at if it weren't her first venture either.) The quality of the writing ranged from decent to superior, and nothing at all was dreadful. I don't know if that's due to initial selection, subsequent editing or both, but I know it's statistically (very) uncommon! My opinion of the individual stories:

Harmony by Judith Proctor - A pleasant little 1st season tale in which contact with "ancient" musical instruments helps meld the Liberator crew into a smoothly functioning unit. Not to my personal taste, as I prefer stories with more depth and/or excitement. For example:

Cygnus Delta by Judith Proctor & Patrick McLaughlin - Wonderfully told tale. Everyone in character. (Loved the bird, Judith.) Utterly unanticipated mid-story demise (I won't say whose) made me exclaim, "They killed off ______! I refuse to read another word!" and slam down the zine. But a minute later I picked it back up, murmuring sheepishly, "No, I don't (and continued reading. I really liked this one. (Fortunately - since it's also the longest story in the zine.)

Kriegspiel by Neil Faulkner - A time unit's worth of Liberator vs. the Andromedans as seen through the eyes of Cally (1st person, present tense). Marvelous story. I wouldn't have thought anyone could get away with using the present tense for 18 pages running, but Neil manages it beautifully. Spot-on rendering of the "voices" of the crew. Gritty, realistic flavor. My only complaint about this story is the manner in which deletion of expletives was handled: if the editor didn't want to allow strong profanity, substituting milder profanity would have been a better choice than using ___ing. The latter is too disruptive to the flow of the reader's involvement.

In Broken Images by Catherine Salmon - Blake and Avon seen in relationship to one another, from first meeting to final shot, against the back-


The Newsletter of the Organized Response to Avon's Call ◆ Volume 7 Number 4 ◆ April 1994 ◆ $2
I was pleased to find out you're online. It makes it so much easier to write to you. I didn't know that you were still around in Blake's 7 fandom. Anyway, an acquaintance of mine sent me a copy of an article that appeared in Tarriel Cell by Connie Sue Hamilton. I don't wish to take up a lot of space in your magazine, but I think it is only fair that I be allowed to reply to her allegations against me and my publications. Accordingly, I have attached my "standard" reply, and also a short reply which deals specifically with a few of the issues she raised. I hope you will be fair and print it.

Thanks.

Regarding the article which appeared in Tarriel Cell, I'd like to make a few short comments:

◆ Connie Sue Hamilton is hardly an objective person to be writing about Ashton Press. The only time she ever ordered a zine from me (years ago), she was so obnoxious that I refunded her money and invited her to never order from me again. I doubt she thinks kindly of me, under the circumstances.

◆ Connie Sue mentions her friend Carol Miller, who supposedly ordered Southern Lights 5 and never received it after MediaWest (and never received a reply to numerous inquiries over the summer), Carol Miller, in fact, has never ordered Southern Lights 5 from me at all. Nor has she ever written me an inquiry over the summer (or I would have answered her and told her she never ordered the zine). Those people who did order SLS5 and wanted an explanation as to why they hadn't received it right away, got one. And, in fact, they got their orders.

◆ Connie Sue also mentions some figures regarding the length of time it takes to make copies on single sheet feed copiers. I do not know what she based her "research" on. I will tell you from personal experience that when I turned printing of my older zines over to a new printer, I had to make single-sided masters (my old ones were missing or incomplete). I went to Office Depot and made single-sided masters off of the zines themselves (2-sided, in other words). I copied about 1500 pages and it only took me a couple hours. Of course, once you have a one-sided master, you can make copies much faster. As for the figures regarding the number of copies made at Kinkos, the figures quoted by Bill Hupe were obtained directly from the Kinkos National Accounts Office. Since both Bill and I have National Accounts with Kinkos, the Kinkos National Accounts people were involved in finding out that information. What was Connie Sue's source to dispute this figure?

◆ I do indeed have a letter in my possession wherein the author threatens to bootleg all my zines and tell all her friends to do so. The author is Joyce Davidson. Candace Pulleine was told of this letter and the author of it was named. In the very first letter Leah Rosenthal wrote to Candace, Leah told Candace about the letter from Davidson. Candace never asked to see a copy of the letter. In fact, she never replied to the fact that I had it, at all.

◆ I have never addressed the issue of bootlegging at Revelcon in public, other than ONE sentence in Southern Lights 6, until the last month. In the last month, I have finally begun to defend myself. I have been, in fact, working over 12 hours a day, 7 days a week, at my job for well over a year. Candace has gone on a personal crusade against me and my publications in the meantime, sending huge packets of letters and sarcastic flyers to fans far and wide.

◆ There was indeed a short exchange on Prodigy months ago. It went something like this. "I hear there might have been a problem with bootlegging at Revelcon this year. It seems Bill Hupe couldn't give my Miami Vice zine away, even though sales seem to be going good elsewhere." And I replied: "Yes, it sounds like there might have been a problem. Unfortunately, Candace is not taking it seriously. Everyone someone contacts her, she reacts defensively, in spite of the fact that everyone has repeatedly tried to reassure her that she herself wasn't being accused of anything." Now, that's a paraphrase, because I don't think I kept copies of that innocuous little exchange. It was, in fact, the only time I've ever mentioned Revelcon in public other than the one sentence in Southern Lights 6.

What follows is the standard reply I have been forced to start sending out:

"First of all, let me point out that Candace Pulleine has not asked my permission to reproduce the entire text of my editorial, and she certainly..."
Communiqués... from page 2

does not have the right to give everyone else permission to reprint the entire text of my Southern Lights #6 editorial. She is guilty of "bootlegging" it, in fact. Be that as it may, I will take that up with her.

Here is what happened: after Revelcon this year, I spoke with my longtime friend and agent, Bill Hupe, who had attended the convention. Bill had done me an enormous favor this year. I had the masters for Southern Lights #5 ready early, but I could not afford to print the zine myself until MediaWest. Bill knew that I had many pressing bills and that my mother was in and out of the hospital, so he offered to print the zine at his own expense for a limited run just for Revelcon. He said he would take care of telling everybody there that the zine would be officially available at MediaWest. When I checked my records, I found that only 4 or 5 people who would be attending Revelcon had actually prepaid for the zine. After the convention, Bill said he had explained to these few people that they would be getting their copies of Southern Lights #5 at MediaWest and none of them seemed to have a problem with this arrangement.

Anyway, Bill informed me that there had apparently been a great deal of bootlegging taking place at this year's Revelcon. He was an eyewitness to several incidents that led him to believe it could be a major problem. Further investigation, and talking to other editors who were at the convention, revealed that there was a problem, and that many people were aware of it. Later, more editors would come forward maintaining that they stopped attending Revelcon due to the bootlegging they saw taking place. I was busy working 12-17 hours a day at my job, so Leah Rosenthal called Candace Pulleine immediately. Leah expressed her concern over Bill's allegations and questioned Candace about what steps she intended to take to ensure it didn't happen again. When Leah and I had talked previously to this call, we were certain that Candace must be unaware of the situation and that she would be horrified to know. Unfortunately, Candace's attitude was one of complete denial. She kept asking Leah how we could know what happened at Revelcon, since we weren't there. (People talk to us, Candace, that's how we could know.)

Leah hung up with the feeling that Candace was completely unconcerned and wondering why the head of a convention would react so defensively. So, Leah followed up with a letter, again simply asking Candace to put in place some safeguards for future Revelcons, to insure that bootlegging would at least be discouraged. Bill Hupe had written to Candace in the meantime, describing the incidents he had witnessed. It is my understanding that other editors wrote to her, as well. Bill had told me that, although he did very well at the convention overall, he had not sold more than a copy or two of each issue, even brand new zines. On at least one occasion, two fans stood in front of his table; once was about to buy a zine and the other told her, "don't buy it; we're making a Kinkos run later and you can copy mine cheaper." When Bill wrote to Candace, he used the sales of Southern Lights #5 as an example of how his sales of new zines went at the convention, since he knew my zine was well-known and generally sold well. (In fact, Southern Lights #5 sold very well at MediaWest... about as expected.)

Candace's response was to write Bill a letter, again denying that bootlegging could have possibly occurred at Revelcon... and then she launched into a long, vitriolic attack against me and my fanzines. She seemed to be maintaining that if people bootlegged my zine they were justified because, after all, I had held one person's deposit on a zine for two years! She seems to have totally missed the point that Bill was trying to make regarding overall poor sales at Revelcon, tied in with the eyewitness accounts of bootlegging attempts/plans. The sales of Southern Lights #5 at Revelcon or anywhere else are not the issue. Launching personal attacks against me and my publications does not do anything to solve the problem.

Candace has repeatedly been presented with proof that bootlegging was likely, and has repeatedly responded with defensive justifications and personal attacks. I certainly don't understand it. Everyone involved in writing or calling Candace has repeatedly tried to reassure her that she was not herself being accused, nor were any specific accusations being made (although I have in my possession a handwritten letter from a Revelcon attendee, wherein Joyce Davidson tells me point-blank that she intends to bootleg my zines and encourage all her friends to do so, as well). I have received hate mail from others in the Houston area whom Candace has obviously recruited in her campaign. I would say this is a case of "shoot the messenger," except I never even wrote or spoke to Candace myself. I am shocked and disappointed to learn that Houston area fandom would react in this way to the knowledge that some fans among them are apparently driving up the cost of zines and, literally, putting zine editors out of business. All that was originally asked for on the part of Leah, Bill, and others was a simple statement of policy from Candace that bootlegging would not

---

The letter from Neil Marsh in the last issue of Tarriel Cell concerning the state of the Whosier Network came to us by way of UserNet.

In addition, there is good news concerning the Indianapolis-based club. The club's newsletter, Gallifreyan Gazette, has resumed publication after a four-month hiatus, and Neil Marsh has resumed his position as the club's Director of Public Relations.
ConFrancisco: No Fiasco

By Kathryn Andersen

There were two major reasons for my trip to the USA in September 1993. One was to see my parents, and the other was to go to my second ever World Con.

Thursday, September 2, 1993

Mum & Dad dropped me off near the Hotel Union Square at 10:30 a.m. Even so early, there was a room free, but I wonder if they had that one free because it was one of the smallest hotel rooms I have had the misfortune to stay in. It was a poky little room with barely enough room for the double bed. The bathroom was tiny, and the wardrobe was triangular. A very homely room.

I unpacked and then went the long way around the Moscone Center because I couldn’t find the entrance. Then I stood in a long queue to get my badge and programme (neat badge - black with the ConFrancisco logo in CD-style rainbow-silver, all laminated and held on with a pinch-clip). Then I had a look at the dealers’ Hall, and it was delicious! I found Bill Hupe’s table but he wasn’t there. Nothing there but Trek zines. I then sat down and went through the programme again with my preliminary copy (from off the ‘net) beside it, marking things. Then had lunch, went back to the hotel and changed costumes. Back to Moscone again and left a message for a friend on the “Voodoo” Bulletin Board — called because you stick a pin beside the name of the person you want to give a message to, and write the message on some given paper and stick it in a file box at the right spot. Rather a good idea, I think.

Then I went to the talk about “From Plato to Chaos Theory and Fuzzy Logic” which was really a very fast overview about the development of natural philosophy (a.k.a. science) from Plato onwards, which was interesting for someone like me who knew hardly anything about it.

Then I dashed very slowly (not knowing the way) to the Hotel Nikko for the anime program to see Bubble Gum Crisis, and was late, alas. But since I sort of knew the background from a fan-fiction story I’d read and enjoyed from the newsgroup recarts.anime.stories (the author of “Black Hunter” is directly responsible for any interest I’ve shown in Bubble Gum Crisis, so there!) I was able to follow it well enough. It ran 10 minutes over time, but I didn’t mind.

Then back to the Moscone, to the Dealers, my off-returning place through the entire convention. I hadn’t intended to haunt the Dealer’s Hall, it just sort of happened... This session I discovered the only stall in the entire room that had Blake’s 7 zines and proceeded to buy five of them. When the Dealers’ closed, I went up and got my souvenir book (what you might call the con-book proper, as distinct from the very handy pocket programme, which you could fit in a pocket — if it was a largish pocket). I also looked around at some of the displays. And, amazing of amazing, I bumped into Eric S. Raymond, he of the New Hacker’s Dictionary, in front of one of the noticeboards. He likes collecting anecdotes and wanted to know about regional differences in Australian accents, but I couldn’t help him much.

At around 7 p.m. I returned to the hotel, and was just coming up to the desk to check if there were any messages for me, and this woman standing by the desk looked at me, at my badge, exclaimed “Kathryn!” and continued “I’m Robyn!” Confused? Robyn and I are pen-friends (E-mail friends actually) and we had never met before that moment, though we had arranged that we would meet at ConFrancisco when we found out we were both going.

Communiqués... from page 3

be tolerated at Revelcon in the future. This was handled privately in the beginning and could have remained so, if Candace had reacted responsibly instead of with defensive hurt pride.

Ann Wortham
Almatone Springs, Florida

(As both principals in this matter have now had their say in the pages of Tarriel Cell, I will now leave it to them to resolve things between themselves. Further correspondence on this specific matter will not be printed. We do, however, welcome more exchanges on the general subject of zine piracy. — Ed.)

Thanks from all the staff at KERA for your participation in our March Festival pledge drive. Without community organizations such as yours, we would not be able to have these necessary fund drives. We appreciated the support and the community spirit the volunteers exhibited.

Thank you for coordinating your group. It is not always an easy job. Thanks to faithful viewers, KERA key volunteers and great groups such as yours, the pledge drive was a success — raising $960,000 in pledges for Channel 13.

Some of you showed an interest in helping with the Channel 13 Auction. The dates are April 20-24. Call me at 214-740-9336 if you need more information. Our KERA 90.1 radio pledge drive is April 27 through the morning of May 6. We usually don’t use groups for this drive since we have 15-25 phones, however, if a few of you are interested, give me a call.

Our next Channel 13 and Channel 2 (combined) pledge drive will be (tentatively) August 10-21. Keep in touch and let me know if you are interested.

Once again, thanks for being responsive to our needs to keep quality programming alive and well. We appreciate our supporters.

Joan Y. Petrik
Volunteer Services Coordinator
KERA/KDTN

Page 4 ◆ April 1994
Confrancisco... from page 4

So, happy greetings ensued, and Robyn, her friend Tina and I all had dinner together, and subsequently missed the opening ceremony, so I can't tell you anything about it.

Friday, September 3, 1993

Observation: if you walk around all day, your feet hurt even if your boots are comfortable normally.

First thing on the agenda: Bubble Gum Crisis. The main program and the Dealers opened at 10 a.m. every morning, and the Bubble Gum Crisis videos were scheduled to start at 9 a.m. every morning, so my plan was usually to start off the day with the Bubble Gum Crisis, and continue on from there. That would have been fine if it always started on time and if each session was an hour long. However, since they usually showed two episodes in a session, and each episode was longer than half an hour, my viewings of Bubble Gum Crisis through the convention were more sporadic than I had intended. This morning I left before it was finished because I wanted to go to the Neural Networks talk and get Marion Zimmer Bradley's autograph. Of course I had forgotten that both events had been rescheduled! Marion Zimmer Bradley was autographing at 3 p.m. and Neural Networks was at noon. On the other hand, if I'd stayed at the video, I might not have bought copies of the RiddleMaster of Hed trilogy and had them signed by the author's signature! I had decided to get Marion Zimmer Bradley's autograph (assuming erroneously she was signing then) and saw that Patricia McKillip was there instead. So I went up and down many aisles to find in the plethora of books, the RiddleMaster of Hed trilogy and I finally did and then I joined the queue and she signed them. Jacqueline Lichtenberg was signing at that time also, so I went through her much shorter line and she signed my autograph book (an autograph book is much easier to carry long distances to conventions than a truckload of books...). Patricia McKillip is a middling (not middle) - aged lady with dark gray mid-length curly hair, Jacqueline Lichtenberg is younger with very short dark brown hair. If it was shorter, she'd almost have a Servalan look.

After the signing, I proceeded to spend an undisclosed amount of money on a beautiful chair/chair-mail headress from a stall near the autograph table. Crystal beads in a V in front of a diamond of chair mail, a loop of it all around and gathered at the top, and loops of fine silver chains making a crossover pattern around the sides and back.

The Neural Networks talk was another of those quick overview talks, it was fine. Then back to the hotel to change costumes and pick up my cassette recorder to record the Babylon 5 talk. Dashed back and barely got there in time. It was dark, so I missed the first part because I plugged the microphone into the earphones plug-hole! Babylon 5 sounds like it will be great!

Then I was in the dealers hall all afternoon - no wonder my feet hurt! First I was in a long queue for Marion Zimmer Bradley's autograph, then I wandered around trying to find something suitable as a gift for a friend I was going to be staying with later on in the trip, but I didn't find anything. I found a few things for myself though!

At 6 p.m., there was the "Ghetto of the Ghetto" panel, about SF&F for Young Adults. The only author I knew on that panel was Patricia McKillip, but she was the reason I went. Many comments were made, such as, there's so much fluff in the Young Adult market, but the good stuff is always good. That children's stuff tends to stay in print. That the Young Adult category is often just a matter of marketing. That adults read young adult stuff and SF&F tend to read more and advance quicker. That publishers don't print enough good stuff and cater to the lowest common denominator (Patricia McKillip became rather discouraged at this point). That books kids read at this age can well become their favorites that they read over and over, and then read over as adults, and then buy for their kids (or nieces or nephews or grandchildren) - which is why kid's books tend to stay in print. That some authors may be pigeonholed as young adult authors even when they write 'adult' books. I went up to Patricia McKillip afterwards and told her not to be discouraged, and to keep writing. Couple of other people came up too. One of them said that the RiddleMaster of Hed trilogy meant a great deal to her because to her it was about the quest to find answers, and that was really relevant to her work (she was a consultant of some sort).

Then I grabbed some dinner, went to the @-party, and left it about 9 p.m., having enough for the day.

Saturday, September 4, 1993

Had breakfast with Robyn and Tina, talking about everything from universities to Blake's 7. I dashed off for the Bubble Gum Crisis, but the room was not open and after waiting around for a while I gave up and went to the Moscone and wandered around the Dealers Hall, bought a few more things.

At 11 a.m. I went to the "Contact/COTI" talk. It sounded like interesting fun stuff. Two teams spend a conference (or some other period of time) inventing either an alien planet + ecology + sophistic + culture while the other team invents a future human evolution + technology + culture, and then meet and try to make First Contact at the end. COTI stands for Cultures Of The Imagination.

At noon I found out there was a "Christian Fandom" meeting at the Nikko Hotel so I dashed over there. Small bunch of people, mild discussion, I came in late. The editor of Radio Free Skaro was there. There were comments about the lack of good Christian SF&F. It seems there are Christian fiction writers who attempt to write SF, and writ-
Don't forget to enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope when writing for information.

Member Ads

Limited Edition Prints: BWS prints "Rivales," each portrait of Blake and Travis 1, black white. Both for $2 or $5 each, Linda K. Holt, 5089 Roberts Dr., The Colony 75056.


Fanzines: Available


Araxes One-Line. Issue 1 $7.75 ppd. Issues 2-3 $10. Blake's Hare Jig Zine (multimedia humor) $7.75. P.O. Box 100362, Fort Worth TX 76161.


Barzine (multimedia) contains stories from Doctors Who, Blake's 7. Buckaroo Barranca and several other universes. Issue 1 $14 plus $2 ppd. Issue 2 $15 ppd. Jeff Morris, 164 Grant Road, Webster Grove MO 63119.

Best of Spacefaring 2, $2.80 each. (Checks to "Horizon, the 87 Ap-
Audio and Video

Anglicom offers sets of video from their first four covenants. $25 per set in NY or P.O. Box 25535, Seattle WA 98125

Confederation is a four-hour, two-tape video of the October 1988 Confederation convention held in New Zealand. Chairs are Paul Darow, Janet Lees Price and Michael Keating. $30 in VHS or Beta. Davies, 111 VHS. Also 87 Music Videos, $11 in VHS, Jeff Graham, 5417 Streetman Drive, San Diego CA 92105

Durratocam is a two-hour video of Paul Darow’s appearance at San Diego Minocon in November 1988, $17 in VHS or Beta. Also 87 Music Videos, $11 in VHS. Jeff Graham, 5417 Streetman Drive, San Diego CA 92105

Doctor Who Video Fanzine. Compilation of skits, spoofs, interviews, music videos, etc. $12 ppd. Other videos available; SASE for flyer.

Panda Productions, P.O. Box 51562, Indio, CA 92225, 4th edition is out.

Hip Dogs in a Beaver is a 7” flak cassette. $12 ppd. Meg Garrett, 737 N. Baker, Ontario CA 93776

Masequale is Sheelagh Welki’s fantasy makeup video, with “mascara” demonstrations of a variety of makeup techniques. Introduced by Gareth Thomas. $16.95 in VHS.

Space Rat Press, P.O. Box #222, Park Ridge, N.J. 07656

Orbit is a set of four video tapes from the August 1990 Orbit convention with Paul Darow, Janet Lees Price, Michael Kentin and Vern Lorimer. $45 ppd. Two other videos available; SASE for information. Karnac Herzl, 21 Arlington Rd., Bordonay, NY 04305

Space City 1990 video tapes (PAL format) and audio tapes available. SASE + 2 IRC’s for info. Sue Chatbook, 59 Marsh Way, Millbrook Park, Pentonville, Preston, Lancs. 081-891 6924

Travis: The Final Act is an audio play which attempts to analyze the character of Travis, also includes interviews, 28 ppd. (Checks to “Horizon, the B7 Appreciation Society”) Diane Geis, 18 Holt Rd., North Wembley, Middle. H20 3PS

Books

ISBN numbers are included for convenience in ordering books from your favorite retailer.


Teaopch Texts: Telekinesis Fans and Participatory Culture. By Henry Jenkins, Assistant Professor of Literat-

ture at M.I.T. Routledge, 1992, 324 pp. Handback 0 415 59871 0; paperback 0 415 59279 9.

Merchandise

Bumper Stickers: two designs. "I love you and my other car is a sports car" - $2 each, $5 for both (Check to "Horizon, the B7 Appreciation Society") Kathy Sierry, 8 Waterman West, Seattle, Washington, WA 98175

Coffee Mug: featuring Horizon logo and club motto, silver artwork on black background. $27.50 ppd. (Checks to "Horizon, the B7 Appreciation Society") Gill Dunn, 38 Arden Rd., Timperley, Altrincham, Cheshire WA16 7FG

Game: Trivial Pursuit Ninj-a. Blake’s 7 trivia questions in booklet form for use with Trivial Pursuit. $5.45 ppd. Jean Graham, Pozzack Press, 5417 Streetman Drive, San Diego CA 92105

Paula’s Fox: Five separate designs, 50 sheets per box at basement price. $1.75 each, $25.35 per air package, $39.45 per surface package. (Checks to "Horizon, the B7 Appreciation Society") Gill Dunn, 38 Arden Rd., Timperley, Altrincham, Cheshire WA16 7FG

Teddy Bears: 11/2-inch Denna Stanzia, 12-inch Bear Aron, 15-inch Joey Bear-Lake, all fully moveable (jointed) and costumed. SASE for photo-flyer, Marian Meden, 3500 E. Ninth Lane, Hialeah FL 33013-3132

Tote Bags: Jumbo sized off-white bags with Bizzaro-style illustrations of Quantum Leap or ST:TNG. $13 each ppd. Ann Wotham, 1402 Allison Ave, Allamont Springs FL 32701

Adzine

Adzine is “an information service for media fandom” £2 per issue. Janet Ellicott, 43 Brookbank House, Repton Road, Morning Lane, Hackney, London E9 6RN

Facetious File is “the definitive guide to the zine revolution,” advertising zines of all kinds, APA’s, zines, other stuff $2 per year bulk rate (not first class). P.O. Box 170995, San Francisco CA 94117-0099

Generic Ad Zine (GAZ) features alphabetical listings of fandoms by fandom. Star Trek and ST:TNG listed in a separate volume. Published quarterly. Main volume $13 per year, 1st supplement $6.50 per year, both $18 per year. Carolee Pulver, P.O. Box 980744, Houston TX 77098-0744

Media Monitor is a semiannual adaptive, 50 per issue. Paulette Constable, P.O. Box 3081, Denver CO 80262-8001

The Zine Connection is a bi-monthly zine. One year $15. Jan Hans, 7000 DePalma St., Downey CA 90241

APA’s & Letterazines

• Florida 13 is a Blake’s 7 writers’ group. Publishes APA, bi-monthly newsletter. SASE for membership form. Alice Yount, P.O. Box 469223, St. Louis MO 63146

• A Line Through the Pattern of Missions in a Blake’s 7 letterazine. SAAS + 1 IRC for into. Keith Goodly, 33 Ronie Place, Edinburgh EH7 5RX, Scotland

• On the Wing is a quarterly APA devoted to Tarrant. SASE for info on chase. L. Beth Letford, 79 B Jackson Dr, Poughkeepsie NY 12601

• Potpourri multimedia letterazene. Issues 1-3 available; SASE for current price information. Also accepting submissions for future issues. C.M. Fields, 5895 Bassett Rd, Houston TX 77081

• Rallying Call is a quarterly RoJ Blake/Gareth Thomas APA. Issues $1.50 US, $20 also available, required contribution: 2 pages every four pages. 2872esser, Cleveland Heights OH 44118

• Space-Time Continuum is an occasional (strangely for bimonthly) newsletter of science fiction media news. Six issues $8 or 50c to F. J. Traupier, 7059 Fir Spring Dr., Kirkwood TX 77339-1701

Clubs

• Angelords Unlimited follows all aspects of British media and way of life. 814 Macalean, Leuty Rd. 70, Great Britain. $7.35 357 W. Squire Dr., #1, Rochester, NY 14623-1770

• Blake’s Reader is a San Diego based group. Monthly newsletter Renet Times. Issues $5 in US, $8 elsewhere. Jean Graham, 5417 Streamview Drive, San Diego CA 92103-3603

• Blake’s Secret is the Houston area Blake’s 7 fan group. Bi-monthly newsletter Notes from the Underground, zine Standard by Serena. Issues $10. Box 1766, Bellevue WA 98004

• Friends of Doctor Who is the United States’ largest active Doctor Who fan organization. Quarterly newsletter. Issues $7.20, P.O. Box 1411, Reading PA 19610


• Horizon, the B7 Appreciation Society is the original and largest Blake’s 7 fan group. Publish Horizon newsletter, other books and merchandises. For details (about two years): US/Canada £14.50 air/£11.25 sea; UK £10; Europe £13.12; AUS/NZ £18.30 air/£11.25 sea. Please send SASE + $1 bill for complete price info and zine list. Mary Moulden, 88 Cricket Rd., Oxford OX4 3DH

• Liberator Alliance follows Blake’s 7 in the Atlanta area.


• Patrons of the Panopticon is a Long Island-based club following British SF/fantasy shows and Star Trek: The Next Generation. Monthly newsletter The Black Scrolls. Issues $15. 400 Collins Dr., Rochester NY 14619

• P.M. Ered Fan Club follows the author of The Vampire Files series. Quarterly newsletter, auto-graphed button, discounts. Issues $5 US, $5 elsewhere. Jackie Black, 1201 S. Byrd #39, Tidewater VA 23466

• Prudepins of Princeton is one of America’s largest fan-run science fiction media clubs. Monthly newsletter Pydromon Renegado. Issues $12. P.O. Box 31984, Princeton NJ 08543-3184

• Sudden Sodom is the Doctor Who/Blake’s 7 club working to return the two programs to the airwaves in Oklahoma. Monthly newsletter Sudden Stars and Space Traveler. No dues, but send for newsletter. Carol Myren, 600 W 14364, Box 27, Oklahoma City OK 73170

• South Eastern New England Whereabouts is a very low-key Doctor Who and Blake’s 7 fan club in Connecticut. No budget, no dues, but SASE for newsletter. Mike Dempsey, 1555 Glasso Road, Box 99, Vachelton CT 06034

• U.S. Branch of UNIT is a Doctor Who, science fiction and British media fan club. Monthly newsletter Trafalgar Report. Issues $8 (checks to UNIT). Paul Scott Aldred, 22 West Dix Hill Ave, Randolph MA 02368-5251

• Vilenworld is dedicated to following the career of Michael Keating and the entire cast. Dues $25/yr, payable in sterling for foreign currency (no checks) with $2 surcharge. Yvonne Clarke, 25 Green, Millbrook, Scouthampstead, Hants. SO1 4BE


• The Doctor’s Network follows Doctor Who and other British shows throughout Indiana. Monthly newsletter Gallifrey Gazette, zine Newport Flax. Issues $10. 304 Bluff St, Connersville IN 47333-1322

Bulletin Boards

001-Science Fiction BBS. House-Peripherals, page 9

Tarriell Cell

Page 8  April 1994
Goodie, Goodie, Yum, Yum

British food store crawl yields look at what whets U.K. appetites

By Joe Iskam

Neighbor — how long's it been since you've had a jelly baby? Who hasn't had a craving for a Mal-tezer or a Twixlet? Or how about some delicious ginger beer to wash it down with? And — let's face it — we know you've had hankering for some HP Sauce to pour over your hot meat pie, enjoyed with Heinz baked beans.

What's that? You haven't? Worse still, you've never heard of any of these products? Well, there are three specialty British food stores in the Dallas area to introduce Texans to the foods British consumers take for granted, but which aren't sold to the American market.

On March 19, ORAC members crowded into the Shuttle Acclaim for our monthly landing party to rate these purveyors of British cuisine — and hopefully score some publicity for the club in the process.

Our first stop was World Service U.K. at 1923 Greenville Avenue. Members on the trip judged this Lower Greenville storefront as having the best selection, including alcoholic beverages and naughty postcards, and the best prices. Despite having the worst parking, it was also rated the most convenient.

Stop two was British Trading Post at 1092 Ferguson Road. It was judged as the most home-like and coziest shopping experience of the three. It does have a frozen food section, something the other two shops don't.

After a relaxing lunch, our third stop was British Emporium at 130 North Main in Grapevine. It was rated as the friendliest of the three stores, and the store with the best parking. Its food offerings tended to reflect Indian cuisine to a slightly greater extent than the others. It also offers beer-making equipment as part of its mix. A bonus experience added to our British day out in Grapevine. In the same shopping center as the British Emporium is an antique shop which also serves as home base for the North Texas Caledonians, who were holding a bagpipe practice as we shopped.

On our return to base, members of the landing party selected our preferences among the three stores. World Service U.K. slightly edged out British Emporium as our overall favorite of the three.◆

"Star One"... from page 1

drop of a poem by Robert Graves. Anything that focuses on the psychodynamics between Blake and Avon in an intelligent manner will get and hold my attention — even if, as in this case, I find it a bit over-romanticized. The story also suffers from a tendency to attribute not merely motives, but thoughts about motives, to the characters in a way that felt unnatural to me. However, I don't expect any of that will prevent most Blake-Avon fans from enjoying it.

Vila's Christmas Surprise by Andrew J. Down & Julia C. Mundtconversion — "One on wheels" = unadulterated zaniness at Xenon — and I've a confession to make: I skimmed this story, but didn't actually read it. I couldn't. I rarely like silly B7 stories, and I never like Christmas ones (silly or serious). Which I'm sure has just convinced my sparring partners on the other side of the erotica issue that I truly am certifiably humor-impaired and has probably convinced everyone else who possesses a copy of the zine to read this story first.

Love And Honour by Andrew Kearley — This is the zine's serious 4th season story — the bulk of it set on Betanari during Avon and Tarrant's original visit there to arrange to alliance with Zukan. The depictions of Tarrant and Zeeona are in character, but that of Zukan is confusing: I couldn't decide if the author meant to evoke sympathy for him or not. Also the high ratio of "telling" to "showing" bothered me — but anyone who finds the ending of Warlord ambiguous (and I gather many do) will want to read this.

The Third Option by Judith Proctor — It's difficult to review this PGP without giving away too much — even stating who it's really about gives it away. However, it's an intriguing premise, and it very nearly worked for me. It didn't, in the end, because of one (easily avoidable) premature disclosure, allowing the reader to know something that would have been better kept unknown until the moment at which the main character finds it out. I also guessed the surprise ending just a smidgen too soon to make it satisfying, but some readers may not guess (and others may not mind having guessed).

Again, in conclusion: I do recommend this zine. It's certainly worth the price I paid for it, and if I had a Blake's 7 story to submit at the moment (which, alas, I don't), I would be more than pleased to submit it to Star Two.

Star One is £2.50 UK, £4.50 Europe, £5 or US$10 to the US and Australia. (No US dollar checks accepted.) Order from Judith Proctor, 28 Diprose Rd, Corfe Mullen, Wimborne, Dorset, BH21 3QY.◆
ers who are Christians, who write "non-Christian" SF, but what you could count on the fingers of one hand those who do both well. Cordwainer Smith was mentioned, as well as Lewis, Tolkien, Chesterton, L'Engle, Lawhead and Peretti.

Then I went back to the hotel, got changed, came back, saw the huge line for Larry Niven's autograph, and gave up. I wandered around the dealers' hall again, still looking for something for my friend. Then I went to the second Babylon 5 presentation, armed with tape recorder again. It started early because J. Michael Straczynski was early and it was already packed, and it went over time because there was no one after us so we just kept on going. Harlan Ellison (creative consultant) also turned up but could only stay until 4:30 because he'd been scheduled for two panels at once! He's not a fellow to suffer fools gladly, but he's no schmuck! That's just vicious rumour.

Then I went back to the Dealers Hall, bought another Blake's 7 zine and ended up talking to a couple of lasses about Blake's 7, Quantum Leap, Tomorrow People and other shows I hadn't heard of, until the Dealers' area closed. Then I spent about an hour in the art show, and saw less than a quarter of it. Lovely stuff.

Then I went upstairs, saw the huge lineup for the Masquerade, consulted my sore feet and gave up.

Sunday, September 5, 1993

Saw two entire episodes of Bubble Gum Crisis this time, followed by two panels related to linguistics - one about how we communicate with aliens, and another about inventing languages. Both were quite interesting. Then another moocch around the Dealers Hall (with a spot of lunch in the middle). At 2:30 p.m. I positioned myself in the 3 p.m. autograph queue for Vernor Vinge. I had learned my lesson this time! And by 3:20 p.m. I had my autograph. Then I bought more things in the dealers room.

At 5 p.m. I returned to the hotel, changed, wrote in my diary, had dinner, and joined the queue for the Hugo awards ceremony. After all the time I waited, I was very glad I didn't go to the Masquerade! I was not too far back in the line, but I was very far away from the stage, because the entire front half of the hall was reserved for VIPs, it started late, and it took too long. I didn't record the ceremonies and I'm glad I didn't because Guy Gavriel Kay's voice is best left in obscurity. Patrick Stewart is not. It's a very annoying sort of voice, kind of nasal and whiny. Even so, he's handsome and witty. I'm just glad I didn't record it. It wasn't so bad with the viewing either, since they projected stuff up on a screen too. The two awards I was interested in both made me glad with their results. The best dramatic presentation was won by the ST:TNG episode "The Inner Light", and I would have preferred it not to be won by a Star Trek episode, the only other contender I would have been happy to have won was Aladdin, and if I were being objec-

tive instead of anti-Trek, I would have to say that The Inner Light was better. The best novel was a tie: Vernor Vinge's A Fire Upon the Deep was one (yay!), and Doomsday Book by Connie Willis was the other. She also won the Best Short Story award, which is interesting also because she was the only one nominated for more than one fiction award (though David Langford was nominated for two, and won neither).

Monday, September 6, 1993

I slept in with great gratitude this morning. No more Bubble Gum Crisis to watch, you see. Nothing on my agenda until 11 a.m., to see the Contact/COFI first-contact attempt enactment. Yes, there had been two teams working all through the convention. It went for two hours altogether. First the alien team told us about their stuff (with the human team out of the room) and then via versa. Then the actual contact was attempted. It was great. If someone had videotaped the whole two hours that would have been best, because the audience knew things that the human team did not, like why they tried to stuff food (represented by some Emperor Norton Sourdough Snacks) under the humans' armpits. Much kudos to the alien team, especially for not being afraid to look foolish as they were pretending to be totally weird, yet consistent, aliens (with eight arms and eight legs, so there were actually four people playing each alien).

After that hilarious time, guess what I did? Yes, I wandered around the dealers hall again! And looked at some of the displays too. I think I started suffering from sensory overload, I couldn't take in any more beautiful costumes, jewelry, prints, books, zines, swords, T-shirts and all that any more! And that was about it.

Conclusions? I didn't do or see everything that I would have liked, but that's because there's only one of me, and I tried to keep a balance between different kinds of things. I spent more time in the dealers hall than I intended, but I think that's because I was trying fruitlessly to find something suitable for my friend I was seeing later in the trip. There were many streams I could have spent all my time at; I could have just watched anima, I could have just attended scientific talks, I could have just gone to panels, I could have gone to all the major events, I could have gone to lots of parties, I could have got lots of autographs, I could have been a COFI participant, I could have gone to the film... As it was, I followed one anime show, I went to one grand event, I went to one party, I got some autographs, I went to some talks, I attended some panels, I bought some (well quite a bit) things from the dealers, I wore about two costumes a day, I saw some of the art show, and I came out the other end fired but not exhausted. Oh, and I used up two rolls of film!

ConFiasco? Not!
All guest appearances are subject to professional commitments. Don’t forget to enclose a self-addressed stamped envelope when writing for information.

**AmigoCon 9**
◆ April 22-24, 1994
Location: Quality Inn, El Paso, Texas. Memberships: $15 until 4/15, $18 at the door. Guests: Roger Zelazny, Dell Harris, Fred Saberhagen, Robert E. Vardeman. P.O. Box 3177, El Paso TX 79923

**Anglicon 7**
◆ April 29-May 1, 1994

**Thundercon '94**
◆ June 3-5, 1994

**Britannicon '94**
◆ June 10-12, 1994
Location: Best Western Executive Suites, Denver, Colorado. Rates $65. 303-373-5730. Memberships: $25 until 5/1, $30 thereafter. Guests: Sylvester McCoy, Sophie Aldred, Bill Baggs, Jeremy Bentham. P.O. Box 62008, Littleton CO 80162

**Shore Leave 16**
◆ July 8-10, 1994

**Galaxy Fair '94/Artcon V**
◆ August 5-7, 1994

P.O. Box 150471, Arlington TX 76015

**Montréal Science Fiction Festival II**
◆ September 24-25, 1994

**ArmageddonCon 16**
◆ October 7-9, 1994

**Who's 7 1994**
◆ October 29-30, 1994
Location: Quene Hotel, Crystal Palace, London SE19. Rates £29 per person single; £27 per person twin or double. Memberships: £25. Deduct £5 if booking a hotel room. Guests: from both programs; full programming. Who's 7 Convention, 131 Norman Road, Leytonstone, London E11 4RJ, England

**Visions '94**
◆ November 25-27, 1994

**NASFC 1995**
◆ July 13-16, 1995
Location: Atlanta, Georgia. Memberships: $40 until 7/1, $45 until 9/15. Guests: Orson Scott Card, George Alec Effinger, Bjo Trimble, Michael Whelan, Timothy Zahn. P.O. Box 47696, Atlanta GA 30326
April 23: Landing Party
As if last year’s movie outing to Juvenile Park wasn’t enough, this month we’ll meet the movie’s dino up close and personal at the Fort Worth Museum of Science and History. Rendezvous at Mark and Pat Elrod’s at 1 p.m. Call 817-737-4778.

May 1: Monthly Meeting
ORAC meeting at 6:30 p.m. at McKay’s Steakhouse, 183 at Carl Road in Irving. See map 1.

May 23: Landing Party
This is a Monday! Watch the final episode of Star Trek: The Next Generation at 8 p.m. with our fan-nish contingent at Roxanne and Cat Conner’s at 2323 Fig Tree Lane in Arlington. See map 3.

May 31: Newsletter Deadline
Deadline for submissions for the next issue of Tarriel Cell. If you want to see your name in print, here’s your chance. Send submissions to Tarriel Cell, P.O. Box 566123, Dallas TX 75356-6123.

June 12: Monthly Meeting
Meeting at 6:30 p.m. at Shoney’s, 1-35E at Northwest Highway in Dallas. See map 2.

June 25: Landing Party
Party at Medieval Times. Sign up in June newsletter and at June meeting.

Meetings for the remainder of 1994 are scheduled for July 10, August 14, September 11, October 9, November 13, and December 11. Landing parties are scheduled for July 23, August 27, September 17, October 22-23 (Feel the Greatness Tour ’94), November 19, and December 31.

We’re always open to suggestions for club activities. Let us know what you’d like to do in your club!
Drop a note to:
ORAC
P.O. Box 566123
Dallas TX 75356-6123

The Forward Scan Calendar is on the next page.
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th>Sunday</th>
<th>Monday</th>
<th>Tuesday</th>
<th>Wednesday</th>
<th>Thursday</th>
<th>Friday</th>
<th>Saturday</th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>April 17</td>
<td>April 18</td>
<td>April 19</td>
<td>April 20</td>
<td>April 21</td>
<td>April 22</td>
<td>April 23</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>13:00 Landing party</strong>&lt;br&gt;Dinosaurs of Jurassic Park. Meet at the Ethro.</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>April 24</td>
<td>April 25</td>
<td>April 26</td>
<td>April 27</td>
<td>April 28</td>
<td>April 29</td>
<td>April 30</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td><strong>Rexanne Conrad's birthday</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>MexCon XIII</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>May 1</td>
<td>May 2</td>
<td>May 3</td>
<td>May 4</td>
<td>May 5</td>
<td>May 6</td>
<td>May 7</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Paul Darrow's birthday</td>
<td>Linda Holt's birthday</td>
<td></td>
<td>Celebrate Mayo</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>May 8</td>
<td>May 9</td>
<td>May 10</td>
<td>May 11</td>
<td>May 12</td>
<td>May 13</td>
<td>May 14</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Mother's Day</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Ascension Day</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>May 15</td>
<td>May 16</td>
<td>May 17</td>
<td>May 18</td>
<td>May 19</td>
<td>May 20</td>
<td>May 21</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Rexanne and Cat's anniversary&lt;br&gt;Victoria Day (CDP)</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Larry Muller's birthday</td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>May 22</td>
<td>May 23</td>
<td>May 24</td>
<td>May 25</td>
<td>May 26</td>
<td>May 27</td>
<td>May 28</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>May 20</td>
<td>May 30</td>
<td>May 31</td>
<td>June 1</td>
<td>June 2</td>
<td>June 3</td>
<td>June 4</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td>Memorial Day (Observed)</td>
<td>Deadline for submissions for the next Tarriel Cell.</td>
<td>Corpus Christi</td>
<td></td>
<td>Cat Conrad's birthday</td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>June 5</td>
<td>June 6</td>
<td>June 7</td>
<td>June 8</td>
<td>June 9</td>
<td>June 10</td>
<td>June 11</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td>Steven Pacey's birthday</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Queen's Birthday</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td>June 12</td>
<td>June 13</td>
<td>June 14</td>
<td>June 15</td>
<td>June 16</td>
<td>June 17</td>
<td>June 18</td>
</tr>
<tr>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td>Flag Day</td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>ThunderCon '94</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

<p>| | | | | | | |</p>
<table>
<thead>
<tr>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
<th></th>
</tr>
</thead>
<tbody>
<tr>
<td><strong>Britannicon</strong></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
<td></td>
</tr>
</tbody>
</table>

**18:30 ORAC meeting at Stormy's on Northwest Highway.**

**Britannicon**

Page 14 • April 1994
Dorian's Profile

Once again, it's time for the feature that dares to ask the question, "Rope or chairs?" — "Dorian's Profile", a partly-serious way to help members get to know each other better. (If you haven't sent in your survey form yet, why not do it now? A copy of the survey form can be found in February's Tarriel Cell.)

Sue Aycock
Favorite nickname: Hootenoocter (my father's generic nickname for anyone whose name he has temporarily forgotten)
City: Arlington, Texas
"Real life" occupation: Reference librarian
Favorite fandoms (other than B7): There are a number of other shows I like, but I'm an active fan of only Blake's 7. I can handle only one obsession at a time.
Age: 45
What would you be if you inserted yourself into Blake's 7: A pre-atomic banned book
Favorite and least favorite episodes: Out of a short list of ten favorites, (Shadow, Trial, Aftermath, Dawn of the Gods, City at the Edge...), Rumours of Death, Sarcophagus, Moloch, Orbit, Blake), I choose Blake. It has great dialogue, Gareth Thomas made a wonderfully villainous bounty hunter, and the wildly implausible plot has generated hundreds of GP and PGP stories, which I love. Least favorite: Voice from the Past.
Favorite Travis: Travis II. I liked Brian Croucher in Trial.
Describe the contents of your bedside table: Lamp, radio, Kleenex, clock, lotion, eyepops, water glass. What were you expecting? A platter of raw meat and a can of Slick 50?
Best accomplishment: Transferring my Blake's 7 obsession from the show to zines, clubs, meetings, and conventions — all much healthier activities than watching the tapes over and over and fantasizing about Paul Darrow.
Is Blake dead?: No
Number of zines in household: 217, and 16 on order. All Blake's 7.
Who's alive after Gauda Prime?: In which universe? Warped tastes and guilty pleasures: Chocolate, slash, long showers that use up all the hot water. Of course, according to some people, anyone who likes science fiction is warped.
Last zine read: Checkers — a very good 1992 PGP novel by Pat Patera, with a lovely cover by Lucia Casarella Moore.

Brad Blakeman
Favorite nickname: I know it's hard to believe but it really is "Blake"
City: Omaha, somewhere in the Midwest
"Real life" occupation: Engineer (maybe I could have saved the Liberator)
Favorite fandoms (other than B7): All British SF except maybe Upstairs, Downstairs (ha!)
Age: Too old to still be filling out questionnaires
Favorite true con story: Staying up 32 hours straight attending San Jose Who-con and missing 72 hours of work by skimming the next three days.
What would you be if you inserted yourself into Blake's 7: Slave — not the computer, but a slave of Jenna's
Favorite and least favorite episodes: Favorites: Anything with violence and Travis getting shot at. Least favorites: any episode where Travis is alive at the end.
Favorite Travis: Dead — no, that's too obvious, maybe I should say "buried"
Describe the contents of your bedside table: pressed cardboard, metal drawer openers, air, cellulose, more cardboard, wood stick, lacquer
Best accomplishment: Reverting back to childhood after being an adult for a while
Fannish and mundane hobbies: Sleeping (see above), watching TV, and fantasy — no, not SF — baseball
Is Blake dead?: In what episode?
Number of zines in household: I'd rather not count them all
Who's alive after Gauda Prime?: Thank God I still am. Warped tastes and guilty pleasures: Joan Jett (I think she's still famous). Twinkles, frozen pizza
Last zine read: Can't remember; this questionnaire took too much out of me.

Welcome New Members!
- Sandi Almany
  Bristol, Virginia
- Wendy Gamble
  Kirkby Stephen, Cumbria, England
- Liana Worsfold
  Victoria, B.C., Canada
- Joyce Bowen
  Laguna Beach, California
- Barry Yale
  Montréal, Québec, Canada

Tarriel Cell

April 1994 ◆ Page 15
A Fan's Guide to Toronto

By Joe Esham

With the weak Canadian dollar, American travelers are getting more for their money north of the 49th parallel.

Toronto, the nation's largest city, is where I spent my vacation last month. Always on the lookout for great fan haunts, I present to you The Fan's Guide to Toronto.

Where to Stay

Ooh, that's a tricky question. The more budget-minded hotels and motels are outside Metro Toronto (the former county level that's swallowed up five cities and is what most people outside Toronto think of when thinking of Toronto). But staying outside Metro means relying on your car more than you should (it's a big city, the traffic is horrendous, the parking downtown is scarce and pricey, and gasoline is expensive by U.S. standards).

The more politically correct way to get around is by the TTC, an excellent bus, subway and streetcar network. Most places in Metro Toronto are within a five-minute walk of the TTC. I think using the TTC is the best way to see the city like a native would.

If you're flying in to T.O. (as the natives call it), there are several hotels near Pearson International Airport that are in Metro and on the TTC routes. The Regal Constellation (900 Dixon Road, 416-675-1500), the home of Toronto Star convention, offers an excellent AAA member rate that would save you enough money to pay for the AAA membership.

What's On

PBS comes into the area via WNED Buffalo. The provincial TVO network carries many British programs. Prisoners of Gravity, the science fiction magazine program shown on PBS, is a TVO production. Doctor Who is carried on cable by YTV, usually in the middle of the night. Blake's 7 showed up on YTV until a couple of years ago.

The Phantom of the Opera continues its record run at the magnificent Pantages Theatre, and a grand revival of Shout Boul has opened at the North York Performing Arts Centre.

Where to Go

Take note when making out your shopping lists: Book shoppers in Canada have the best of both American and British worlds. Authors in the U.S. usually sign North American distribution rights to their work, which means U.S. books are readily available through Canadian stores; British authors usually sign Commonwealth rights to their books, so as a member of the Commonwealth, Canada sees a large British tilt on its books shelves and video shelves.

The World's Biggest Bookstore (20 Edward Street, 416-977-7009) is a converted bowling alley that is now (would you believe it?) the world's biggest bookstore. Run by the nationwide Coles chain (which used to have a store in Fort Worth's Ridgmar Mall up until a few years ago), it's home to the city's largest remainder stocks, an impressive science-fiction section, and miles of aisles on two floors.

Who Enterprises (884 Millwood Road, East York, 416-423-0820), long known as an excellent mail-order source for Doctor Who material, has recently opened up a storefront on Toronto's east side. The selection is terrific, the prices reasonable, especially for some of the collectible material.

Sam the Record Man (several locations around Metro) offers a large record selection as well as videos of our British favorites, among others.

The Bakka Bookstore (282 Queen Street West, 416-596-8161) is Toronto's Finnish home away from home, with more SF&F than you can shake a light saber at.

More mundane include the Eaton Centre, a multi-level shopping mall in the middle of downtown; the CN Tower, the world's largest freestanding structure; SkyDome, the state-of-the-art facility that's home to baseball's Blue Jays.

The CBC (Audience Relations, 416-205-3700) offers live public tapings of some of its more popular programs at the magnificent new Canadian Broadcasting Centre, across the street from the CN Tower.

Just down Queen Street from the Eaton Centre, and doors down from the Bakka Bookstore, is Citytv (416-591-5757), the avant-garde home of video-coctail where the entire station, from the reception area to the newsroom are wired to go almost instantly on air. Cool Toronto T-shirts and Citytv and MuchMusic (Canada's MTV memorabilia are sold here, and you might bump into someone famous. You can also be in the live studio audience for Lunch Television, Citytv's noon infotainment program, or a MuchMusic program, call for info. (The company has applied to launch a Canadian version of the Sci-Fi Channel.)

And Niagara Falls is only 120 km away, an easy morning's drive. Take some time to explore the Niagara region's vineyards.

A Taxing Question

Expect to pay 15% tax on everything 8% goes to the province of Ontario, while 7% goes to the federal GST (Goods and Services Tax, or as the locals say, Gouge and Screw Tax).

But the good news is visitors to Canada can claim a rebate on the GST paid on accommodations and goods purchased and taken out of Canada. Ask for the brochure Tax Rebates for Visitors when you arrive in Canada.

All in all, my vacation to Toronto was quite enjoyable and relaxing, even though my feet are threatening to sue for overwork. To bend a phrase, it's a nice place to visit, and I would want to visit there. ♦

(Share the Finnish delights of your hometown with the readers of Tarriel Cell! Write a Fan's Guide feature on your favorite city. Write for guidelines.)
Flight Log

February 13

Boldly landing in Richardson at our illustrious leader's house, our small rebel band quickly sought out the main requirements for a successful meeting — food and conversation. (Order — who needs order?) We found that while we'd been away battling the Fed, we had been recruited for a local "pledge drive" at the Public TV station. Those who said they couldn't drive were made to clean the dishes.

Our attempts to crash the Federation banking system failed, it was decided to live within the system and get an account at a new bank. Bank of America won the choice for the best account (i.e. the one that wouldn't hassle us. Pat about our D.B.A. certificate.)

Our abortive landing party from November, the Vanishing Texas River Cruise, was rescheduled for February 19, but as it turned out they were completely booked. Oh well. The best laid plans of mice...

Plans were made for future meetings, mainly involving switching landing party arrangements around the opening of Planet Hollywood downtown. All pertinent info will be transmitted by usual secure channels. We adjourned to our usual pandemonium.

March 6

A full house at the Comdrad' house in Arlington. It was hard to tell who all was there. Vila was spotted near the punch bowl, but disappeared again through a supposedly locked door. Plans were made to attend the March Pledge Drive at KERA the 12th and 19th. Money was collected to go towards a star in Hollywood for James Doohan. News was reported on several media events — Nigel Bennet will be at this year's Galaxy Fair, news of the new Doctor Who series was bandied about (along with several strange ideas for a lead actor), Terry Nation might be scripting for the new Doctor Who, and in late May the last Star Trek: The Next Generation episode will air (possible landing party to see it)

A very large box of Doctor Who and Blake's 7 memorabilia was donated by a generous fan towards this year's auction. (Thank you, Maureen)! Some candy was eaten in memory of late comedian John Candy.

At this point, a Federation troop ship was seen to land in the yard next door, obviously looking for us. With a bit of rearranging, we managed to turn Cat and Rox's living room into a cunning Tupperware party before they got to the door. Next month's meeting, we won't send Avon to the 7-Eleven for snacks — he's too noticeable.

Treasurer's report as of March 31: bank balance $52,344, year to date interest earned $2,350 (a whopping 2.5%)

We're Wired!

Just a reminder that the latest CRAC club information is available through the Internet. Late-breaking club news can be obtained by finger.

Simply finger jisham@nyx.cs.du.edu.

If you don't have finger capability on your service, you can always write via E-mail. All letters, submissions for Tarriel Cell, and other requests for info should be sent to jisham@nyx.cs.du.edu.

And don't forget the Blake's 7 mailing list. To subscribe, write blake-request@lysator.liu.se.

Sorry, there are no plans at this time to distribute Tarriel Cell on the net.

Multipurpose Order Form

| Enclosed is my one-year membership at $12 (US), $13 (Canada), or $18 (elsewhere). | Amount |
| Check if renewal. | $ |
| I'd like to order these back issues of Tarriel Cell (please specify). | $ |
| (Prices are listed in the Peripherals section.) | |
| I'd like to send a gift membership to a friend. Enclosed is $12 for memberships in the US, $13 in Canada, and $18 elsewhere. (Please enclose the recipient's name and address with this form.) | $ |

Name: ____________________________

Address: ____________________________

City: ____________________________ State: ____________________________ Zip/Postal Code: ____________________________

Please make checks/money orders payable to ORAC in U.S. funds. Mail to ORAC, P.O. Box 566123, Dallas TX 75356-6123 USA.