



**Son
Of:**

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Otherwise Known as: **The Oklahoma Science Fiction Writers Newsletter**

Brought To You By: K. D. Wentworth, Uncle Guido and Simon McCaffery

Special "What's in a Name" Issue •
May 1997

*** HELLO OSFW ***

The order of the next two meetings was reversed in last month's news. The May meeting will be held Friday, May 9th, at the Warren and Lana Brown residence at 7:00 P.M. Address: 6012 S. Pittsburgh Ave. in Tulsa. Directions: Drive down 61st St., turn north on Pittsburgh Ave. (which is between Harvard and Yale), right across from the Kirk of the Hills Presbyterian Church. The house will be on your left.

*** UNLOCAL NEWS ***

Fan and collector Sam Moskowitz and Ingrid Zierhut passed away in April. Moskowitz was noted for his anthologies and author profiles, as well as his many contributions to sf scholarship. He was 77. Zierhut was Andre Norton's long-time business manager and companion, and was to have been her literary executor.

Four sites of future World Fantasy Cons have been announced: 1998—Monterey, California, 1999—Providence, Rhode Island, 2000—Corpus Christie, Texas, 2001—Montreal; Quebec, Canada. The 1997 site is in England.

As announced in Kansas City, the following works won Nebulas from SFWA:

Best Novel: *SLOW RIVER* (Del Rey, 1995) by Nicola Griffith

Best Novella: "Da Vinci Rising" (5/95 ASIMOV'S) by Jack Dann

Best Novelette: "Lifeboat on a Burning Sea" (10-11, 95 F&SF) by Bruce Holland Rogers

Best Short Story: "A Birthday" (8/95 F&SF) by Esther Friesner

Kevin Costner is set to star in and direct a big

screen version of David Brin's novel *THE POST-MAN*.

A *ROGER RABBIT* sequel is planned and a big-budget live-action version of *THE LION, THE WITCH, AND THE WARDROBE* is being produced.

TOTAL RECALL is coming to TV as a syndicated series.

*** LOCAL NEWS ***

Member Chris Oseland sold her first story, entitled "Keeping the Peace," to *MILLENNIUM SCIENCE FICTION & FANTASY MAGAZINE*, which has both a print and electronic edition. It should appear this coming July. Congratulations, Chris!

OSFW welcomes new member Michael Keller of Sand Springs to the fold. His article "Twelve Easy Steps to Fewer Rights" was published in the January issue of *INFINITY PRESS*.

Tim Parker, who attended the April meeting, has a game book for *Role Masters' PULP ADVENTURES* coming out in June.

Karen Williams, who also attended the April meeting, had an article on testicular cancer accepted by the on-line newspaper *TULSA TODAY*.

Apologies to new member William Sanders for misspelling his first name in a previous issue of this newsletter.

Brad Sinor's article on Robert Beltran was published in the *LAWTON CONSTITUTION* last November.

K.D. Wentworth's story "Burning Bright" made the *TANGENT* 1996 Recommended Reading List which also serves as the first cut for the Theodore Sturgeon Award for the Year's Best Short SF. She sold "What

the Roses Said" to DIMENSIONS OF MADNESS.

***** GOOD REJECTIONS *****

Greg: TALES OF THE UNANTICIPATED

Brad: MARION ZIMMER BRADLEY'S FANTASY MAGAZINE, F&SF, PIRATE WRITINGS, TALEBONES

Mike Winkle: KEEN SF

KDW: SF AGE, SIRENS, DREAMS OF DECADENCE

***** CONTINUUM *****

by KDW

April 1997

We had a standing-room-only crowd of fifteen at the Presidential digs out in darkest Sapulpa. There were lots of new faces, lots of readings, and President Lower handled our antics like a seasoned pro. We managed not to drip ice cream on his rug more than any corresponding crowd of preschoolers would have, and he was very patient with us in return.

Mike Winkle: We have known Mike, who has some nice writing credits, for quite a while, but this was the first time he has attended a meeting of OSFW. He brought a short story entitled "What's Old" about a spaceship and its crew. I liked the references to published sf, which all belongs to the past in this story, interwoven into the plot, as well the virtual controls to the spaceship and the surprise ending.

Tim Parker: Tim was another new face. He brought the first chapter of his fantasy novel, ANOTHER FINE MESS. It begins with Davidio descending into a dark castle, accompanied by an immense dog sired by one of the Wild Hunt. Attacked by giant spiders, he sends his warhound for help, which manages to summon Angus from a far off land. I liked the rich use of language, the intriguing mention of the "brethren" to which both characters belong, and the really fine big dog.

Elspeth: After far too long, Elspeth brought us the first half of a short story, "Shooting Up," a quirky, unabashed romance between a diabetic, legally-blind woman and a Thalidomide-damaged man. Ingrid, the woman, is troubled by continuing visions of a tiny dancing homunculus. As we have come to expect from Elspeth, the story has both a rich voice and an intriguing premise. We were tempted to beat her severely about the head for not having finished it, but held ourselves back because we really want to hear the end, which she has promised will be ready by the next

meeting.

Brad: Brad read "Dreams and Nightmares," a short story about the doomed Knights Templar. The main character, Geoffroi de Charney, meets a lay brother one night, who takes him to a place "where our souls can walk for a time outside our bodies." There he warns him of the coming days in which the King will move against his order and persecute its members. He offers him a chance to take the Templar fleet forward in time to fight at the Battle of Normandy, then return to his own time in Scotland where he will find allies. I liked the interweaving of actual historical events with fantasy, and the sense of hope that some of the Knights Templar escaped their grim fate.

Paul: Paul read "Like Iron Unicorns," a short story about a soldier on leave from the revolutionary conflict on Mars. In the memory of a fallen friend, he makes a pilgrimage to Earth and the grave of a long-dead Civil war soldier at Gettysburg, while struggling with the decisions he must make for his own future, whether to desert and fade into the masses on Earth, or return to war. I like the parallels drawn between the two conflicts, and the constant reminder of his own past through both memories and dreams of iron unicorns in graveyards, and the irony of his eventual return and subsequent death as the most decorated soldier in the conflict.

***** PRESIDENTIAL NOTES *****

by Greg Lower

Q: How many Vulcans does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Approximately 1.000

Q: How many Vorlons does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Two, but don't ask me how they got there.

A. None. The light bulb has always been there.

A. You are not ready for light bulbs, yet.

Q: How many Bajorans does it take to change a light bulb?

A: The filthy Cardassians took the light bulb.

Q: How many Klingons does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Burned out light bulbs have NO honor. And a true Klingon Warrior is not afraid of the dark!

Q: How many Puppeteers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. They hire Beowolf Shaeffer to do it. Light bulbs can be dangerous.

Q: How many Borg does it take to change a light bulb?

A: light bulbs are irrelevant. Changing them is futile.

Q: How many Romulans does it take to change a light bulb?

A: We have been gone for a while, but we have returned to change it.

A: One to change it, and one to kill the other and take the credit.

Q: How many Q's does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Here, now, wouldn't you rather have this supernova?

Q: How many Narn does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Five. One to twist the socket and four to hold the Centauri still.

A: Two. One to hold the light bulb and one to look up how J'Quan did it.

Q: How many Odos does it take to change a light bulb?

A: I will change INTO the light bulb.

Q: How many Minbari does it take to change a light bulb?

A: One. But it takes 40 hours and if they make a mistake, they have to start over.

Q: How many tribbles does it take to change a light bulb?

A: 1,561,772 uhh, 62, ummm, 63 64

Q: How many Motie Watchmakers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Four to change the light bulb and seventeen to convert the old bulb into an escape capsule for all the others.

Q: How many Motie Warriors does it take to change a light bulb?

A: None. One of the dead ones will do it.

Q: How many Centauri does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Centauri don't change light bulbs. Centauri like shadows.

A: Just one, but they do it with their tongues, so they can get their hair done at the same time.

Q: How many Ferengi does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Two: one to do it, and the other to sell the broken one to an unsuspecting customer.

A: One to screw it in and another to sell tickets to watch.

Q: How many Dr. McCoys does it take to change a light bulb?

A: G-dd-mit, Jim, I'm a DOCTOR, not an electrician!

Q: How many Trekkers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Okay, so, y'know, like, in that episode where Spock gets attacked by those vomit-looking things super-bright light, but it was bogus 'cause McCoy used the wrong kind of light, and it makes Spock blind, so, like what kind of light bulb are you talking about??

Q: How many Shadows does it take to change a light bulb?

A: No one can count them. They move when you're not looking.

A: One light bulb. One hand. One white wall. 'Nuf said.

Q: How many Ringworld Engineers does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Thirty. Hey, moving suns around isn't easy . . .

Q: How many Teela Browns does it take to change a light bulb?

A: Stupid question.

*** THE RETURN OF EDDY ***

Dear Eddy,

I'm working on a novel using third person point of view. During two of the chapters in the late middle of the book, my heroine is a prisoner and doesn't know the hero is looking for her. I want to switch to his pov for those two chapters, but I'm told by critiquers this is against the "rules," and that I either have to leave the chapters out entirely or try to rewrite a mess of chapters from his pov so that it won't come as a giant shock when I switch over. Pooh. It will ruin the story if she knows he's looking (and fighting) for her. And I really can't see telling a third or even a quarter of the book from his standpoint. What should I do?

Diana Carolyn Ice

Dear GPIC readers—I'mmmmmmm back . . .

I know you've all missed me, and are eager to know of my adventures in secret political campaign funding, comet tail hitchhiking, and convincing Bob Dole to lend that 300K to Newt. Unfortunately, I can't say anything about any of that, other than to second the warning: Don't Eat the Pudding (unless you really want to).

Now on to the letters, er, letter.

Dear Diana,

Yes, breaking the rules is an absolute no no in fiction. It's been the downfall of James Joyce, Gertrude Stein, Norman Mailer, Tim O'Brien, and Barney the Dinosaur—just to name a few.

However, there's good news. Your dilemma, which seems to you, a mere mortal, to be most perplexing, actually has a simple solution: make the heroine a paranoid schizophrenic! Now before you ask yourself, Self, is not Eddy asking me to perform an even more dangerous feat of writing? Let me assure you that the answer is most heartily NO.

It's common knowledge, the only kind I expect people to have, that dungeon walls in fantasy novels exude a fungal growth whose spores induce paranoid schizophrenia to a greater or lesser degree (similar to the effect in, say, the House of Congress, the Oklahoma Legislature, or Steve Largent's rec-room.) But I digress.

At any rate, once inflicted with a mild case of PS, your heroine can simply imagine she is the hero, coming to look for herself. Via this narrative mechanism, sometimes known as diet ex hallucina, you can knock off those two chapters of heroic exploits, without ever leaving the heroine's POV—viola, literary genius.

Yes, Diana, you may ask yourself, Does this make any sense?—my answer: no less than anything else in heroic fantasy.

When finally the hero rescues her, you simply need to insert a brief, deftly written scene, in which she says "Dear Thurmgood, I imagined you risked the most outrageous perils to save me: the screaming loobejabs, the carnivorous beegmacs, and the discourteous tacksauditors." His reply: "Amazing, how did you know?"

Yes, it's been another deft editorial save for the stylistically impaired. Diana, don't bother to thank me; it's all another five-minutes in the good-deed world of Eddy. Remember boys and girls; he knows more than you do.

Yours for not breaking the rules,
Eddy

*** THE NEBULA WEEKEND ***

Receptions, "Power" Shopping, & One Man's Bare Butt

by BJT

Kansas City—Baggage pickup at KCI airport was as easy as promised, and so was getting a shuttle downtown. The airport's out in the sticks, and rides both ways took a solid hour. The hotel was located close to a downtown district known as Country Club Plaza, with a park, elaborate fountains and sculptures, interesting expensive shops, many restaurants/cafes, and tacky princess- carriage rides. There was a contemporary art museum behind the hotel. And then there was The Hill. The hotel was atop The Hill on Main Street. Unless you latched onto someone w/a car or begged a ride from a volunteer in the registration room, you had to walk. It was a hard slog. But the KC sights were worth the effort. We had a great dinner on Friday night at the Fountains Cafe (and a superb waitress.) The area was so mobbed by tourists, shoppers, and an AIDS benefit walk on Sat. we weren't able to try any other dining establishments unless we wanted to wait forever. The Nature Company, a store featuring stuffed (cloth!) animals such as wild river otters, wooden animal figurines

painted by Brazilian Indians and t-shirts w/galaxies or comet designs was a popular shop-stop.

The Hotel—The Holiday Inn Crowne Plaza was mid-range in the luxury department, with a ho-hum lobby and tiny gift shop. The restaurant on the second floor closed between 3pm-5pm—not good, as there weren't any other places to eat (that I found) nearby. The front desk staff said we checked out Sat. morning and cut off our movies access for which we paid an extra \$20 deposit besides an initial \$23 deposit, in addition to our \$200 hotel bill. We had a phone call demanding cash for room service. Beware, if you pay w/traveller's checks you are not considered equal to Those Who Charge. The desk folks had trouble relating to us because they were understaffed. Other hotel personnel were helpful and pleasant. And aside from the fact that whenever the people on the 8th floor directly above us used their bathroom, making our toilet and sink belch and gurgle, our room was pretty nice.

Receptions & Freebies—The Nebula weekend isn't anything like a typical con, and there were few scheduled events or meetings. Most of those were receptions, and SFWA had a business meeting on Sat. afternoon. We (I and my 15-year-old daughter, Karen) attended the Friday evening Meet the Public reception at the Barnes & Nobles superstore. In spite of the store's size, the sf and fantasy section on the third floor was relatively unimpressive stack-wise. Yet when I met one of my Bending the Landscape: Fantasy editors there, Stephen Pagel, I was informed that the store had received a shipment of 25 copies, and that I was expected to report for duty for a signing on Sat. at noon. We skipped the Friday reception at the hotel from 9pm to midnight, but were later told it was "loud." Everyone was at the Sat. night reception before the banquet, standing in a line to the bar clutching our free drink vouchers. Due to the unexpected luck of the signing, we weren't able to attend the Sat. barbecue lunch, but we did donate our tickets.

There were tables of awesome freebies for Nebula attendees, including, I kid you not: new hardcovers by Patricia Anthony and Paul Witcover, trade/paperbacks, the latest editions of Analog, Asimov's, MZB Fantasy Magazine, On Spec the Canadian sf mag, Speculations, Star Trek & Star Wars pins, Lost World posters, computer disks. Our bags were literally bulging. Wow!

The People—Asimov's editor Gardner Dozois introduced me to the new ed. of F&SF, Gordon Van Gelder, and to Scott Edelman, the ed. of SF Age (who ignored me <ahem>.) Karen and I caught the coveted ride downhill to the bookstore on Sat., sharing a car w/Nebula nominee Nina Kiriki Hoffman. At the signing, I met Nicola Griffith (sr. BtL ed.), who along w/myself, contributor Mark Tiedemann and Stephen Pagel, sold 10 copies and signed the remaining in-house stock. Nicola, Nina and Jane Yolen each sold several copies of their individual novels as well. We also enjoyed chats w/Gene Wolfe and the Very Busy Robin Wayne Bailey. Before we even registered, a tall red-headed woman who looked familiar questioned me until I admitted I was a writer; she was Star Trek author Ann Crispin. She remembered me from the SFWA meeting at Dragoncon in July, 1995. To my delight, I ran into OSFW's own Chris Oseland at the bookstore. Chris just made her first short fiction sale to Millennium Magazine, and is moving to Germany to pursue her graduate studies. She also set off the store alarms because she had a library book in her purse. That's our Chris.

Nebula Banquet & Awards—In the Grand Ballroom on the second floor, the tables were formally set, having

either white, flower-shaped napkins, or pointy black lightsaber napkins—but what did it MEAN? Most attendees were dressed to the nines, and those who weren't were dressed for the beach. We shared a table w/OSFW's Brad and Sue Sinor, Alexandra and Daniel Honigsberg and writer Dave Smeds, who looks a lot like actor Jeff Daniels. We started chowing down at 8pm, and the food was terrific, except for my lousy ribeye steak. Karen's steak was better.

Halfway thru the banquet, Robin Wayne Bailey announced that Esther Friesner had confided in him about her fantasy of being "served champagne and Godiva chocolates by a naked hunk." In strides a courageous young man in a plastic hardhat wearing nothing but a jock strap. Yes, his butt was com-plete-ly bare. He hand-fed Esther her goodies and kissed her while the room went berserk.

The awards ceremony began at 10pm. Jane Yolen was as usual a wonderful toastmistress. Long a champion of freedom of speech, she used examples of presenters' works (such as Connie Willis and Joe Haldeman) that she deemed "subversive." The books were put in a pile to be burned, but of course, they never were.

She introduced the keynote speaker, former astronaut Dr. Bernard Harris, who entertained us w/a slide presentation on what it's like to fly on the space shuttle. He mentioned that the Russian cosmonauts on the Mir Space Station smoke like fiends, and speculated that w/the development of nuclear electricity, it may soon be possible to travel to Mars in three months. Science fiction? Apparently not.

The winners were genuinely touched and grateful for their Nebula awards. Esther Friesner, a repeat winner for Best Short Story, spoke of losing her father and his influence on her writing career. Bruce Holland Rogers, winning Best Novelette for his excellent "Lifeboat on a Burning Sea," was so emotionally overcome that he wept for a minute when attempting to give credit to his recently deceased mother. He recovered w/style to thunderous applause. Gardner Dozois accepted the Best Novella award for Jack Dann, congratulating himself as Jack's ed. by shaking his own hand. Nicola Griffith, winner for her novel SLOW RIVER, gave a steady Brit acceptance speech, thanking her editor, her new agent, and her partner.

Grand Master Jack Vance, handicapped by poor eyesight, spoke for several minutes, becoming more relaxed and animated the longer he talked. Christine Valada, SFWA's new lawyer and Griefcom chair, accepted a SFWA service award for former Griefcom chair, Sheila Finch. The whole shebang concluded at 11:30pm, and then it was on to the parties—but you'll have to ask Brad about them.

Quotable Quotes:

Gardner Dozois, upon meeting Karen in the Grand Ballroom: "Hi. I'm an infamous weirdo." (Karen laughed her ass off).

Everyone: "Gregory Feeley izza jerk."

Connie Willis, on the various conversational themes over the weekend: "—There were pictures of children. 'Oh, isn't she aDORable!' ... There were pictures of cats. 'Oh, isn't it aDORable!'"

Dr. Bernard Harris: "When you're waiting for liftoff with your feet in the air and your head hanging down, the

only thing you can think is: I have to GO (to the john.)"

Nicola Griffith, accepting her Best Novel Nebula: "I am a happy camper."

Gardner Dozois (proudly), re: the much-anticipated Strange Candy party and the gifts he would bear: "I have gummy dentures."

Almost Last but Not Least—This was said to be the best organized, most smoothly-run Nebula weekend ever, and although it was my first Nebula Experience, I tend to agree. I'm grateful to Robin Wayne Bailey and his hard-working crew of volunteers.

Two Cents—With Nebula winners like Bruce Rogers and Nicola, it would seem that the ascendancy of the next generation of sf and fantasy writers has begun. This is not only inevitable, but positive. Science fiction is entering an exciting new era.

Whew! Thanks, OSFW.

***** MARKET UPDATE *****

CHANGES

KEEN SF is ceasing publication.

AUDIO VERSIONS is full and no longer seeking submissions at this time.

SWORD & SORCERESS XV closes on May 15th.

I spoke to Nicola Griffith at the Nebula Awards. She says there is still quite a bit of room left in the horror edition of BENDING THE LANDSCAPE, but you need to get your work in as soon as possible.

SILVER WEB is reading for #15 and will be open for fiction submissions until September 30th.

WETBONES will remain closed until further notice.

TALES OF THE UNANTICIPATED's next reading period will probably be Sept. 1st-Oct. 1st.

SENSE OF WONDER is now called AGE OF WONDER.

CEMETERY DANCE has a new address: P.O. Box 190238, Burton, MI 48519.

TWO AM has been unable to publish for the last three years due to family illness, but hopes to come back as semi-annual or annual publication in the near future.

TSR BOOKS is being bought by WIZARDS OF THE COAST. TSR has been suffering problems for a while now, with a number of authors reporting royalties and on-delivery money not being paid. It would probably be best not to submit work there or to their magazine DRAGON until the deal has been worked out and all the dust has settled.

AVON will publish no sf or fantasy from September 1997 through January 1998. In February 1998 they will relaunch their sf/fantasy line, possibly under a new

imprint.

FREEZER BURN MAGAZINE has a new address: 8 Piedmont St., Salem, MA 01970.

NEW LISTINGS

AFTER SHOCKS, 8466 Mesa Terrace Rd., Santee, CA 92071. Editor: Jeremy Lassen. Anthology buying sf/h focused on the darker side of Southern California, also magical realism. No length mentioned. Payment: 1-4 cents/word on acceptance. E-mail submissions accepted at jlassen@ax.com. **CREATI EX NIHILO**, 816 Elm St., No. 227, Manchester, NH 03101-2101. Editor: Heather G. Wells. Web and print zine buying sf/df/h. Send sf only if horrific. Length: 1,500 words. Payment: \$20. Will accept e-mail submissions at editor@palimpsest.com.

ELLERY QUEEN'S MYSTERY MAGAZINE, 10th Floor, 1270 Avenue of the Americas, New York City, 10020. Editor: Janet Hutchins. "All genres of crime and mystery. All well written stories with crime, mystery, or suspense at their core." Length: up to 20,000 words. Payment: 3-8 cents/word on acceptance. Sends 3 copies. Return time: 1-2 months.

INFINITE REALITIES, Acosta Enterprises, P.O. Box 16921, Salt Lake City, UT 84116-0921. Editor: Robert Marda. A "family-friendly" sf/f quarterly which began publication on the Internet and in print in March. Length: open. Payment: \$10. E-mail subs preferred (marda@burgoyne.com).

MAGIC REALISM, Box 922648, Sylmar, CA 91392-2648. Editor: C. Darren Butler. "We need works where the human imagination defines reality. Fantasy should permeate the reality, give it luster . . . we prefer work where the fabric of reality is affected, rather than simple fantastic elements displayed in contrast to conventional reality. No wizards, witches, occult, sword-and-sorcery, tarot cards, dragons, elves, or little people, or sleight-of-hand magicians. We rarely accept stories where anything is labeled directly as being 'magic.'" Length: up to 8,000 words. Query for anything longer. Payment: 25 cents/word on acceptance for one-time rights. Reprints from a noncompeting market okay. Return time: 3 months. Sends 3 copies.

STRANGE FICTION, P.O. Box 1207, Ashland, NH 03217-1207. Editor: Michelle Keener. Buying speculative fiction/sf/h stories and poetry. Length: None listed. Payment: \$10. "All subs must include a cover letter with author's name, address, phone number, e-mail address, approximate word length, and a short biography (200 words or less). SF is considering publishing an anthology at a later date. Should your manuscript be accepted and you want it to be considered, please make a note of it in your cover letter." No e-mail subs.

WRITERS INTERNATIONAL FORUM, Box 516, Tracyton, Washington, 98393-0516. Editor: Sandra E. Haven. Needs "all genres except vignettes, character sketches, graphic sex or violence, horror, or experimental formats . . . we'd like to see more mysteries, westerns, and science fiction." Length: 2,000 words. Payment: \$5-20 for first rights. Sends 2 copies. Sample: \$5. Guidelines available. Return time: 2 months.

*** MANY THANKS TO ***

KDW
Uncle Guido
Greg
Barb
Eddy
Diana Carolyn Ice

*** SUBSCRIPTION INFORMATION ***

A subscription to *Son of GPIC*, the official newsletter of the Oklahoma Science Fiction Writers, may be obtained by mailing a check or money order in the amount of \$13.00 (\$18 per household), prorated by quarter, to:

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Please note: An "X" on your mailing label indicates OSFW has no record of either 1997 dues or GPIC subscription renewal. This GPIC will be your last.

*** OSFW INFORMATION ***

The OSFW meets at members' homes the second Friday of every month to read, critique, and promote in general SF, Fantasy, and Horror writing. All willing to contribute and (after a couple of trial meetings) pay their dues are welcome. **There is no age limit but parents should understand that material with adult themes and language is read and discussed.** Membership dues are \$13.00 per year, adjusted by nearest quarter, which includes a subscription to GPIC. Checks should be made out to K.D. Wentworth, and may be sent to K.D. at the address above.

*** GPIC NEWS AND ARTICLES ***

GPIC solicits news and articles from OSFW members. We prefer they be on disk or sent via e-mail. Pseudonyms are OK. We accept files on either a 3-inch Mac or PC disk (720k or 1.4 meg. — no 2.8 meg). We like RTF files but we can convert most Word and Word Perfect files; always include a separate ASCII file just in case. Otherwise, arrange to send them by e-mail to Simon at internet:smccaffe.vyvx.com. You retain copyright on material. If this is of special concern you might let us know who you really are along with your pseudonym. We reserve the right to edit (although we try not to).

*** NEXT GPIC DEADLINE ***

Pesky deadline for June issue: May 27

We look forward to seeing you all!