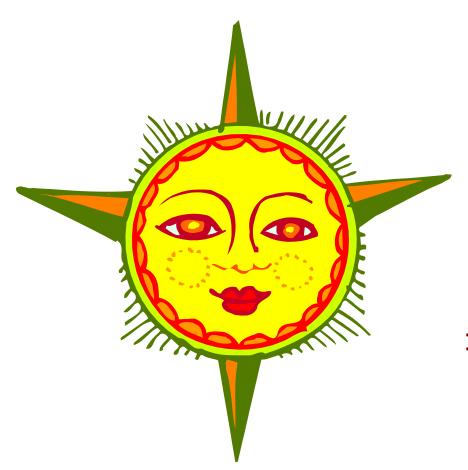
The WSFA Journal May/June 2019



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WSFA's Officers Acclaimed

Bob banged the gavel to start the 5/3/19 May First Friday with a "Hear ye, hear ye, it's meeting time. Let's go guys. Alright folks. We're going to forgo the minutes from the last meeting since we didn't do any business. There is a fifth Friday this month and Eva Whitley volunteered. Sam S said we have an election tonight, if anyone wants to legally vote see me after the meeting. Treasurers report. We still have lots of money. \$\$\$. Year over year \$\$\$\$.

Capclaves: Bill said we're on target for 2019. You can register online since the site is up <cheers> Sam S. said or I can take your credit card. <But will you give it back?>. Need people for the table at Balticon and the Gaithersburg book festival, see Cathy.



Other news. Bill gave current list of people coming. Connie Willis confirmed. Stan Robinson and I connected. His wife is retiring so he is a maybe. Due to health, Harry Turtledove declined. Paolo and Holly have conflicting events. George has responded. Not taking any new conventions until the book is out. Kaaron Warren, a GoH from World Fantasy is here and brought the notebook WFC gave her for people here to sign.

Trustees. Elizabeth said there will be an election.

Committee to Talk SF gave the schedule.

Entertivities: Karen is reading tonight.

Small Press Award: ### stories. # WSFAns nominated so Rodger baked cookies. <Yum! Thanks Rodger.>

No old business.

No new business.

First meeting. Jon Clark was here as a child a long time ago. Moved back into the area and realized he could do this again. Welcome back <You look bigger now.>

Ezra Pound will host a game night tomorrow.

The Doubleclicks will be performing at Jammin Java in Vienna on May 18th.

Ballot to vote for Worldcon site selection is available.

Meeting adjourned 9:30 at what passes for unanimous in WSFA.



Election.

Election time Elizabeth yelled, vote early, vote often. You're not allowed to leave until you vote. Election brought to order at 10:20. All the candidates and slates have been presented. Bob Macintosh for president. By acclamation. Passed. Next is our VP George Shaner, no nominations from floor. Aye. Acclamation. Sam Lubell for secretary, no nominations from floor. Acclamation. For Treasurer Sam Scheiner. All in favor. Nay said Sam S. acclaimed. Capclave 2021, George Shaner. Acclaimed Congrats, you have a Capclave. Small Press Award. Rodger, Sam L, and Courtni. Acclaimed. Rodger abstained. Trustees: Barry Newton, Rodger, and Elizabeth. Nomination of Crystal Pepsi not approved since hasn't paid its dues. Acclaimed. Election passed. 10:25.

Attendance: Courtni Y Burleson, Rodger Burns, Cathy Green, Kimberly Hargan, David Keener, Bill Lawhorn, Sam Lubell, Bob Macintosh, Sarah Mitchell, Aaron & Angela Pound, Ann Marie Rudolph, Judy & Sam Scheiner, George Shaner, Elizabeth Twitchell, Michael Walsh, Ivy Yap, Madeleine Yeh, Jon Clark, and Sophia Pound.

Review of *Wild Cards: Texas Hold'Em.* Edited by George R.R. Martin Reviewed By Sam Lubell



Superheroes have been running in comic books for generations and have become super-popular in the movies with many Marvel movies in the top moneymakers in recent years and DC having five television shows on the CW network. So it is not surprising that books of superhero adventures are become more common.

George **RR** Martin's *Wild Cards* has been providing fans with prose superhero stories and mosaic novels since the 1980s. While the volumes range in tone from light fun to surprisingly dark, *Texas Hold 'Em* is surprising light considering that it is focused on the Jokers, those whose bodies are deformed by the alien Wild Card virus, rather than the more super heroic appearing aces (of course, appearance does not necessarily reflect morality and some of the jokers have powers of their own.)

The authors are Caroline Spector, Max Gladstone, William F Wu, Diana Rowland, Walton Simons, Victor Milan, and David Anthony Durham. As a Wild Cards "mosaic novel" the book divides the stories into pieces and then

Texas Hold 'Em is, of all things, the story of a high school band trip. Of course, since the band is comprised of jokers and the chaperons include aces Bubbles, Rusty, and Rubberband, there are lots of super powered hijinks. Naturally the kids learn lessons about prejudice and growing up. And they discover an ace who needs to learn to be open about her powers. Their floor of the hotel is haunted. And this doesn't even begin to cover the ordinary misadventures of band teens away from their parents. Even super powered chaperons won't stop kids from getting into more trouble than they can handle. This book is fun and stands alone even if the reader has not read any of the dozens of previous books in the series.

Small Press Award Gets More Horrors

The 5/17/19 May Third Friday meeting began with an "Alright, gang," said Prez Bob. "We're starting the meeting. Enough of the drunkness." Sam L. read minutes and took corrections.

Capclave Present. Bill said, on schedule to hit deadlines for getting the program up early so we can make the program book. Sept 1 deadline for ads. As of First Friday ### registered, about on target. Rate goes up in June. Bunch of program participants said yes. We're in a good spot now. Asked Bob about dealer's

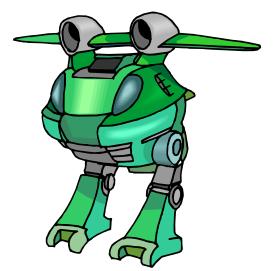
room. Bob said sent out openings and haven't got any response. It's about ## full. I'm more worried about getting ###; most of those last year will be back. Bill said After Balticon will start working on travel for Rob Sawyer. Things are looking good. Push on the hotel about the atrium area for the book signing. Doing back and forth on 2020.

List of those coming back in 2020. Peter Beagle and Troy L Wiggins GoH. Will put out copies of *FIYAH*. Discussion with hotel over space. Working on stuff. Possible breakfast. Give returning guests their gifts during breakfast. Cathy said doing table at Gaithersburg book festival tomorrow. Need people to man table at Balticon. If everyone does an hour a day, no one has to spend a lot of time there. Take bookmarks and hand them out.



Bill said, club needs someone to volunteer and gather list of local area

fannish related conventions. Cathy uses Southern Fandom Guide but it doesn't have everything. Discussion about Awesomecon and Escape Velocity. Need to get info out. Sam L said he would ask Miriam at BSFS for her list.



Small Press Award is reading and reading, while site was down Rodger and Kim put up stories on a shared drive so committee could keep reading. We meet June 2nd and then will let Paul know to put up the stories for the club voting. An interesting mix this year. More horror than in the past. Some overlap Nebulas and Hugos. Carolyn said we had ### stories this year compared to ### when started and ### last year. There was discussion about possible changes.

Trying to get a sense of industry. Mike said impossible to keep track of industry. Too many micropublishers. May need to do a new set of rules. Re-conceptualize how we define small press. Bill thanked Carolyn for her efforts and hope she continues.

Social media: Darth's Darkwing Duck cosplay is so popular

that Disney did an episode of *Duck Tales* with Darkwing Duck. Keep them company at Balticon. Capclave memberships make great gifts. Happy Wednesday.

Small Press Award. First Weekend in July WSFA Small Press award before we do the Hugo short stories..

Intertivities: Bill said if will be at Balticon Friday night, after the opening ceremonies, will organize a table at Fogo de Chao with former guest reader and Compton Crook winner Rebecca Kuang. Kim said movie nights in space. WETA and Air and Space museum, Tuesday nights, Marie Reed soccer field in Adams Morgan. Elizabeth said Sunday night is finale of Game of Throne. Can do twitter and follow it without watching.

Old Business: Eva Whitley will be unable to do Fifth Friday. Will move it to Balticon.

New Business: Sam L. said WSFA website is still ###. Sam L. suggested doing a temporary page. Bob said Sam L. should email Paul and put up a static page. Elizabeth asked if we should pay more to hosting to get better hosting. Bob said we're not on a free site. Bob said throwing money probably wouldn't have made a difference.

Ted Cruz' space pirates. Carolyn at European Unity Day picked up a couple books by Irish authors at the Irish embassy. Eva heard Doubleclicks in concerns. Will play Jamming Java in Vienna tomorrow. Dave Chalker demoing Sentinels of the Multiverse at Labyrinth June 1st. Sat night bid party at Balticon. Meeting adjourned at 10:12.



Attendance: Carolyn Frank, Cathy Green, Kimberly Hargan, Michael Ikeda, Bill Lawhorn, Sam Lubell, Bob Macintosh, Candy Madigan, Sarah Mitchell, Sandra Olson, Steve Smith, Mike Taylor, Elizabeth Twitchell, Michael Walsh, Eva Whitley, Ivy Yap, and Madeleine Yeh.

Carolyn's Trip to Australia Part III: Carolyn on Kangaroo Island: 2/19-2/20 By Carolyn Frank

Tuesday February 19 Kangaroo Island



In Adelaide at the Ibis Adelaide Hotel, I set my alarm for 4 am, it went off and I got up. In the next two hours I got myself washed, dressed, breakfasted (on peppermint tea, package of nuts, banana and peach), packed, and out the door. I had reconnoitered the meeting point last evening so by 6:10 AM, I was waiting in the 65-degree darkness (sun was not due to rise until closer to 6:30).

The huge 45-person Intercity bus coach pulled up right on time, I stowed my suitcase and carry on below, the driver handed me a pass for the ferry, and we were off to pick up several more

folks at their hotels and then to the Adelaide bus station to pick up more folks. I found a window seat towards the front and sat there for the next nearly three hours.

The bus drove on city streets out of Adelaide, on to an expressway (with top posted speed of 80 kph), and then onto one-lane in each direction roads that twisted and turned. I am guessing that it was 40 miles as the crow flies to the end of the peninsula, but the bus went relatively slowly. Of course, it crawled along every time the driver spotted kangaroos visible by the side of the road for us tourists.

We arrived at Skylink ferry terminal at Cape Jervis just before 9 AM. We disembarked, retrieved our luggage, and reloaded it onto a small white van marked "Self-service". This was truly self-service, the driver drove the van up, unlocked the side and rear doors, and walked away.

This is a large ferry; it could hold 400 people and 50 vehicles. I found a seat on an inside seat right behind the large glass windows facing the front of the ship. I got to watch the two sailors release and coil the huge ropes used to tie the ferry to the pier. Kangaroo Island was visible as it

was only a 45-minute crossing of a very calm strait.

After we disembarked, we retrieved our luggage from the Self-Service van, and let the various bus drivers/tour guides sort out who went in each bus. My tour is a two day Best of Kangaroo Island tour. We had 24 and a half people (the Norwegian family consisted of dad, mom, 10-year-old son, two daughters in



the 7 to 9 range, and a 9-month-old baby - the half person). Only one couple in the late 70s from Australia; Swiss, English, German, Italian, French, Chinese, Canadian, and a couple from Florida made up to the rest.



Our tour headed off to the Emu Ridge Eucalyptus Distillery where a couple produces eucalyptus oil and emu oil. I photographed an emu who came up to his fence to say hello and got to pet a rescued Kangaroo Island kangaroo. Although nearly all eucalyptus products are now produced in China, this couple has created a viable niche craft market for their products.

Next, we headed to lunch at the Vivonne Bay Bistro, which is clearly set up to feed tour groups. Lunch was a beef sausage, a roast chicken

roll, potato salad (I was served the lactose-free version), a couscous veggie salad, and a mesclun salad. As dessert was cheesecake, they gave me a huge serving of chopped up watermelon, cantaloupe and strawberries. The highlight of lunch was a wild koala posed in a tree just outside the entrance, at about six feet off the ground, sleeping, but facing us.

A half hour bus ride away, the Seal Bay Conservation Park featured a local guide who led our group down a boardwalk and then a stairway onto the beach of Seal Bay. And there the seals were, lying on the sand about thirty feet away. This is a sub group of seals, Australian sea lions. We saw a few bulls and a few pups, and heard some of the pups calling for their mothers. We also saw a few of the seals head off into the Southern Ocean to go eat (they prefer octopus). We walked along the very white, pristine beach (except for sea lions and seaweed), taking photos all the way.

Another half hour on the bus, along mostly "unsealed" (in other words, unpaved, i.e., dirt) roads brought us to Raptor Domain. This is a place where another local couple who do raptor rescue put on raptor shows as combination raptor-awareness and fund raising. The birds in the show are all rescues that would not make it in the wild for any number of reasons. They had Australian owls, Australian falcons, and Australian sea eagles. Some of the birds, such as the owls, they had hop from person's leg to person's leg. Some they invited people up to put on a heavy extended leather gloves and provide a perch. After waiting patiently, I volunteered and ended up with two laughing kookaburras on my arm.

Another twenty-minute bus trip brought us to the Kangaroo Island Wildlife Park. This park is a combination of wildlife rescue zoo. Any rescue animal that cannot be released in the wild becomes a member of the zoo, plus additional Australian animals to be inclusive. They have kangaroos and wallabies to watch, and kangaroos that can be fed and petted (of which I did both). The wombat was sleeping as was the echidna, so not too interesting. The dingoes were lounging atop several quite dead Land Rovers. And of course, they had a dozen rescue koalas, including several with joeys. If they were sitting low enough in their tree, I got to pet them. Both Kangaroo Island kangaroos and Kangaroo Island koalas have much softer and thicker fur than their mainland cousins due to the cooler conditions and continuous sea breezes.



Kangaroo Island is the third largest Australian island (Tasmania is the largest) and since many roads are unpaved or "paved" with iron rock gravel, it takes noticeable time to get around. It took another hour to get back to the Island's airport. On the way we

stopped to pick up the driver and his small group from a different tour who were on their way to the airport when their vehicle had a flat. At the airport, we met up with another similar large coach bus, and the 8.5 of us (including the Norwegian family) who were staying overnight in the town of Penneshaw, moved our luggage and ourselves over to it (everyone else on our tour was to stay in the larger town, Kingscote). And so, we rode on for another 40 minutes to our hotel in Penneshaw, the Seaboard.

The Seaboard is located facing the major street in town (one way in each direction), a maybe fifty-foot-wide wedge of hillside, then some low rocks and then the sea. Or to be more accurate, the strait between the Island and the nearby peninsula. My room faced front, on the ground level, so this was my view. I also enjoyed a small balcony with a small round table and two chairs.

By the time I had gotten checked in, it was after 7 PM, so I decided to take advantage of the pizza restaurant that was part of the hotel. I ordered a small, 4-piece gourmet pizza with prawns and garlic, and a 375 ml bottle of the very local red Shiraz wine (the area in which we were staying is named Dudley Peninsula and the winery is named Dudley wines). They brought me the pizza in a to-go box, gave me a wine glass for my wine, and a few extra napkins, and I headed back to my room and its balcony. I sat out on the balcony, enjoying the view of the sea, and ate a very tasty flatbread pizza with 6 to 7 sizeable pieces of prawn on each slice. The wine was also a light easy-to-drink red, so this made a fine meal.

Around 8:30 PM when the sun appeared to be setting, I headed in a westward direction looking for the sunset. Unfortunately, the sun set behind another peninsula of the island, instead of into the sea, but only a few clouds came through so I could enjoy the mostly yellows of this sun set. An hour later I stuck my head out on my balcony to see if I could see the Southern Cross, but the sky was covered in clouds, so no go.

Wednesday February 20 Kangaroo Island Day 2



As part of the check-in process at the Seaboard Hotel in Penneshaw, they provided me with 2 coupons for their breakfast buffet each morning. As we needed to be ready for the tour bus pickup at 9:10 AM, I got up at 6:30 in time to get to breakfast around 8.

When I handed in my coupon to the hostess, she asked if I wanted eggs with my breakfast, and if so, how did I want them. I asked for fried over easy and went to see what else they offered. They had 2 types of freshly made yogurt, a variety of cold cereals, none of which I

wanted, but did have a selection of fruit: watermelon, rock melon (cantaloupe to us) and strawberries. A roll through toast machine enabled me to make my own toast and they had a wide variety of stuff to put on it; I chose quince jelly made locally. To go with the eggs, they had English bacon, cooked mushrooms and broiled tomato (also sausages and baked beans which I avoided). They had a variety of make your own coffees and teas, including peppermint tea. I fueled up!

At 9:10 the tour bus appeared, and we traveled 45 minutes around to Kingscote, where the remainder of the tour participants had stayed. Everyone dutifully took their seats from the day before, but as no one was sitting in the right front seats during this leg, I did and got the wide

view from right behind the driver. Once everyone was loaded on (and I had gone back to my seat near a right-side window), we headed off for nearly another hour to visit Clifford's Honey Farm. Here, this couple effectively farmed bees and made honey and other bee produced by-products.

As the Aborigines were not farmers, and the local bees and insects were not much interested in the European crops that the English had brought with them, most of the early crops dependent on pollination failed until some person in the 1830s thought to import some European bees. Since the climate on Kangaroo Island and much of the nearby mainland is much closer to a Mediterranean climate, they brought bees from Liguria, northern Italy. Having learned that allowing the



European bees to interbreed with native bees makes for more aggressive bees, on Kangaroo Island they now have the only pure strain of Ligurian bees in the world. So now these folks export queen bees to bee keepers worldwide.

We learned the honey collection process and then got to taste 3 different local honeys - honey does taste different depending on which variety of eucalyptus (aka gum) tree the bees gather from. As the different gum trees flower at different times, this makes it easy to know which type of honey it is. Also learned that the stuff the Three Kings brought, myrrh, is another bee product that along with other uses as a lotion is also anti-biotic (that is how the bees keep themselves



healthy). As they also had some products from a local honey-based brewery, I tasted a honey wheat ale (very smooth and not sweet) and a mead.

From there the tour bus drove another hour to the Hanson Bay Visitor Center and Cafe. Along the way I spotted a sign post towards an "Unclad Beach", I guess their version of a clothing optional beach. This place was the visitor's center for this national park, but it was also set up to cater to tour groups. We each got a choice of a flaky crust around either ground meat or chicken, potato salad (which I bypassed as they must use sour cream in their dressing), and a mesclun salad. As the dessert was a chocolate mousse with whipped cream, they gave me a huge cup of rock melon and blueberries. I filled

up my water bottles and we were off.

A local guide met us and took us for a walk through the koala section of the Hanson Bay Wildlife Sanctuary. The area had been a farm, but it had been turned into a wildlife sanctuary in the 1960s. So, the eucalyptus trees had lots of time to grow and the koalas had come. These trees were 150+ feet high but as they only grow leaves at the end of branches, it was very easy to spot koalas. One small, guide said 10-month-old, koala even decided to come down (backwards) his tree and run over to another tree and climb it. For a species that seems to spend much of its life sleeping, koalas can move rather quickly.

Another hour plus bus ride brought us to the far end of the Island to the Flinders Chase National Park. Here we first stopped at the Remarkable Rocks. This is a rock outcropping formation just like Ayres Rock (the place in the middle of the extremely hot Australian desert which everyone except me wants to go see). So now I've seen an outcropping. It is a very big rock, about 150 feet in diameter (at least the part visible above ground). They had a boardwalk out over the sandy beach to the rock and we all went walking about, trying to avoid the slippery orange lichen. Several other huge boulders carved by the wind into weirdly rounded holey shapes stood atop the rock. With the Southern Sea on three sides, it is a highly photogenic place.

Another half hour ride brought us to Admiral's Arch. Again, they had a beautiful ramped boardwalk, ending in 50 or so steps that brought us to the viewing area. Admiral's Arch is a natural stone bridge structure at the edge of the sea. It has limestone stalactites heading down from the top with a stone slab beach below. And lots of furred seals lying about on the rocks, and occasionally sliding off and going for a swim. We saw a few pups awaiting their mothers, and a few bulls as well. This is one of the prime breeding places for these seals, so many were being quite visible.

Another 45-minute bus ride brought us to the Flinders Chase Visitors Center so folks could get



their afternoon tea -- I spent my time at the small museum. And then another hour-plus ride back to the island airport to drop off the two who were flying to their next destination. And another nearly an hour back to Penneshaw, where everyone else could buy some dinner to take on their ferry ride back. I stopped in the Seaboard to ask the location of the local Post. I wrote a postcard and found my way (out the back of hotel) to the "center of town". This held a small grocery store opposite a building that housed the town council, the local police substation, all other public officials and clerks, and the post office.

For dinner, I walked down the block to the Penneshaw Hotel. At check-in I had gotten a complementary drink voucher to go with any meal that I ordered there. I ordered King George whiting, which came fried in a very light batter with thick potato fries and a small mesclun salad. They did not have any local beers on tap, so I had a Coopers Lager. I sat out overlooking the sea, while listening to a group of early 20 something young women still dressed in their basketball outfits discussing their latest game.

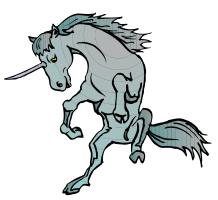
I did go back out around 9:30 to look for stars (mostly for the Southern Cross) but it was overcast and starting to sprinkle.

"Big Change" as Newly Elected WSFA Officers Retain Their Offices

The 6/7/19 WSFA First Friday in June began when Prez Bob banged the gavel. "Attention on deck. It's meeting time. It's 9:15 First Friday in June. All the officers elected in May can now assume their office." "Big change," said someone who could have run in the election but chose not to do anything.

Treasurer Sam S. said, "Reminder, if you would like to read and vote for the small press award, please pay your dues. Even if don't want to vote but want to mess up everyone else's change of getting fudge, pay your dues."

Cap Present. Bill said we have ### paid members. About typical for May, ## at Balticon. Starting next week the Twitter feed will have weekly tweets with fun facts about GoH. Please like and retweet and share. Spoke with Dave; workshop planning is coming together, new outreach. Program stuff is kicking up in high gear. I was hoping to see Sam Pierce and Mike Nelson to talk about things coming up. Plan to have Mike Nelson to do a poster board of all the 2020 returning guests so can have up for this year's Capclave. Up to our neck



in the hotel. Cathy said has flyers, card, and bookmarks. Take anywhere. Upcoming conventions in the area so if going, take some. Gaithersburg book festival went well. Lots of networking. Emailed Sam the flyer for Montgomery Libraries. Emailed Steve Stiles to do a Capclave shirt. But he is rather busy right now.

George. Have nothing to say.

Trustees. Rodger said, elections were last month. No further business.

Small Press. We met. Cathy said people already members got passwords to the ## finalists. Voting for WSFA members closes August 11th, after the expected end date for Hugos. If haven't got the email, see Sam S. to see if you are a member. Cathy said if 70% vote she will make fudge, 80% Cheesecake. 90% both. 100% Cheesecake and individual packets of fudge. Elizabeth promised Rice Krispy Treats if she reads the stories. Cathy continued. We discussed a possible survey of small press publishers about state of

the field and possible changes. Vigorous discussion. Minor and major changes possible.

Committee to Discuss SF gave schedule. File 770.

Intertivities. Truncated version of the folklife festival is last weekend of June. Carolyn said the Dinosaur exhibit was renovated at the Natural History Museum. Open late. Kim said Natural zoo has autonomic dinosaurs. Alexandra opening new cider house called Lost Boys. Fourth of July party at the Pomerantzs'. Rodger said BSFS picnic on Fourth Saturday.

No old business.

New business. None.

Mark said Hedge Fund that owns Waterstones is buying Barnes and Noble. Mike said, no it is the hedge fund that owns Waterstones. Don't expect incredible changes. Way too early to tell what will happen. Interesting times. Mark will be having a party Labor Day weekend because two weeks before will be retiring.



Meeting adjourned 9:43 unanimously.

Attendance: Rodger Burns, Ken Byrer, Carolyn Frank, Cathy Green, Kimberly Hargan, David Keener, Bill Lawhorn, Sam Lubell, Bob Macintosh, Eugenia Martin, Sarah Mitchell, Mark Roth, Judy & Sam Scheiner, George Shaner, Elizabeth Twitchell, Ivy Yap, and Madeleine Yeh.

People Have Donkeys (Or Maybe Assets)

"Alright folks," said Prez Bob to open the 6-21-19 WSFA June Third Friday. "Congratulation. It's solstice day. It's the third Friday in June." Sam L. read minutes.

Bill for Capclave said, this afternoon board members should have gotten email on contract with hotel. Wants to sign it on 5th. If don't have room get it, we are working hard to fill room block. Sam has been working on program. Sam L. did survey and sent to Elizabeth. Today social media started tweeting fun facts about our GoH. Will put last week's up on Facebook. Canadians liked the fun fact about Rob



Sawyer. Things are progressing. Get your membership. Tell your friends. Cathy said, "We have flyers rack cards and business cards. Please take and give to friends. Table at Shore Leave. Going to any convention, take and drop off. Used bookstores. Anywhere that might take them."

Bill for 2020, nothing.

Committee to Discuss SF: discussed the schedule.

Social media. Sarah said fun facts are being tweeted and got us some more followers. Whole bunch of other facts. Please retweet. For Rob Sawyer note that he broke his cervical. Bill said like the tweets when you see it.

Intertivities. Fourth of July. Longer Avengers. BSFS picnic.

Publications: Paul is close to getting part of our site up, said Sam.

Old business: T-shirts. Cathy said, we emailed Steve about a generic Capclave dodo with no year attached whenever you have the time to do it. Steve agreed to do it for \$\$\$ plus shirts for him and Elaine. My guess is probably won't be done for this year but we can launch it next year. Bob said, once you get the art it is just a matter of getting a decal. Just a matter of getting color right.

Small Press Award: Cathy reminded people that judging is blind. The stories are up but stripped of author and publisher. People like the fact that the judging is blind, so please don't look it up or tell people what the stories are. We will do a full press release after the deadline for voting. The winner gets announced at Capclave. No one knows the winner except Paul who does the trophy and Cathy who does the announcement.



Mike Ikeda said he did not get the email. Cathy said same user name and password.

Bribes for people to vote. If 70% vote she will make fudge. 80% chocolate cheesecake. 90% both, 100% individual packets of fudge. Judy asked if she ever had to make fudge. She did once and Madeleine made brownies. No Award is an option. Preferential ballot.

New business: The club discussed insurance and liability issues. Ultimately, the president said he would direct the treasurer to look into Directors and Officers insurance, since, as Cathy said, people have assets.

Bill said to ask him to do it before current policy is renewed. First Friday in August.

No more business. No new business.



Announcement: Bill said bidding to host DC in 2021. Erica said Lydia is here. She received a Master's degree in historic preservation. Is in great demand.

Courtni said Tochi is doing reading at P&P at the Wharf, first sf book set in the Virgin Islands. Smithsonian museums having solstice celebration open until midnight. Art barge.

Mike Walsh having a heart stress test.

Meeting adjourned 9:55.

Attendance: Courtni Y Burleson, Rodger Burns, Kevin Foster, Carolyn Frank, Erica & Lydia Ginter, Cathy Green, Frances Holland, Michael Ikeda, Beth Jones, Bill Lawhorn, Sam Lubell, Bob Macintosh, Candy Madigan, Sarah Mitchell, Michael Nelson, Barry & Judy Newton, Meridel Newton, Steve Smith, Mike Taylor, Deidre Tracy, Ivy Yap, Madeleine Yeh, and Jon Clark.

